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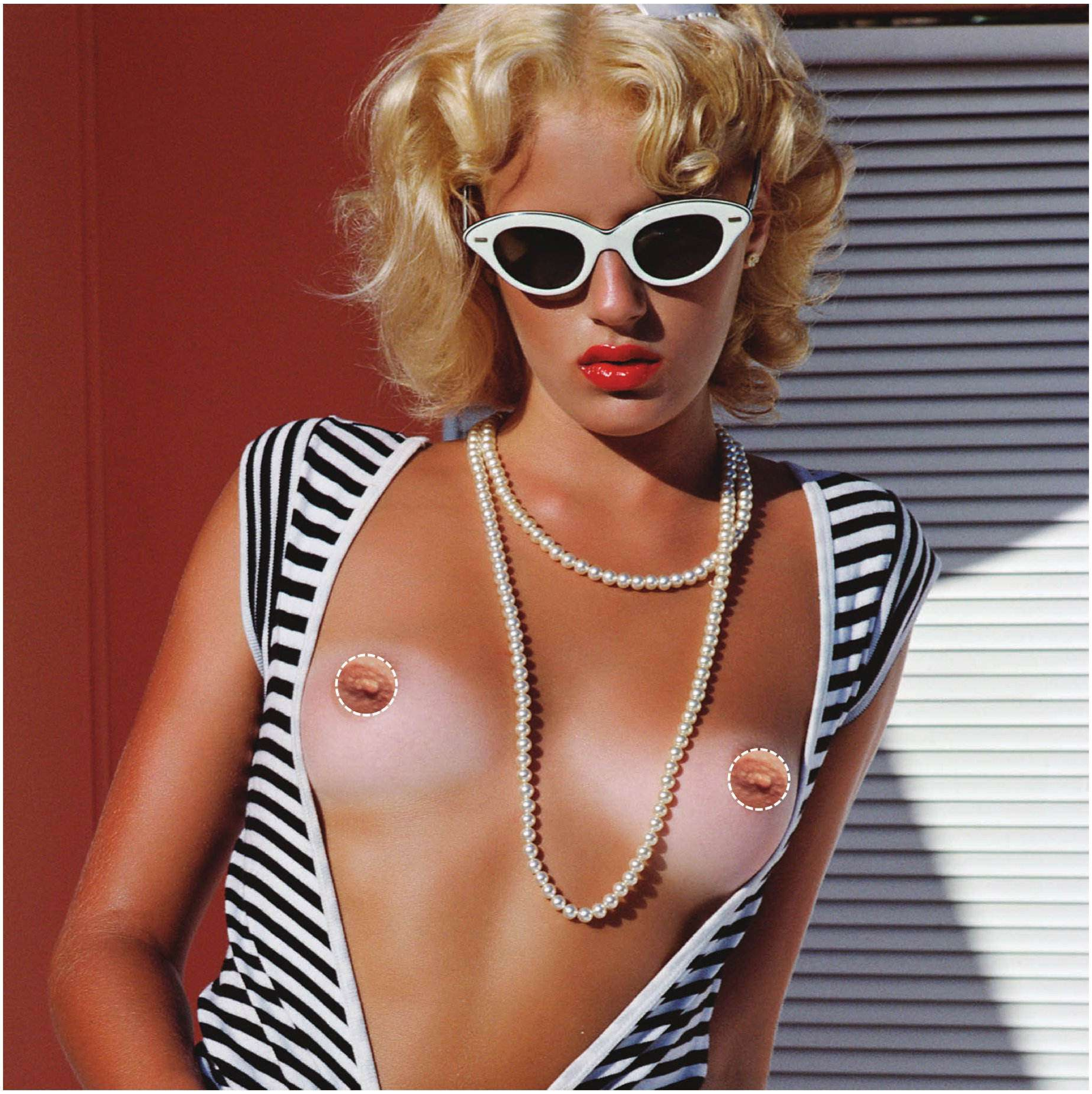

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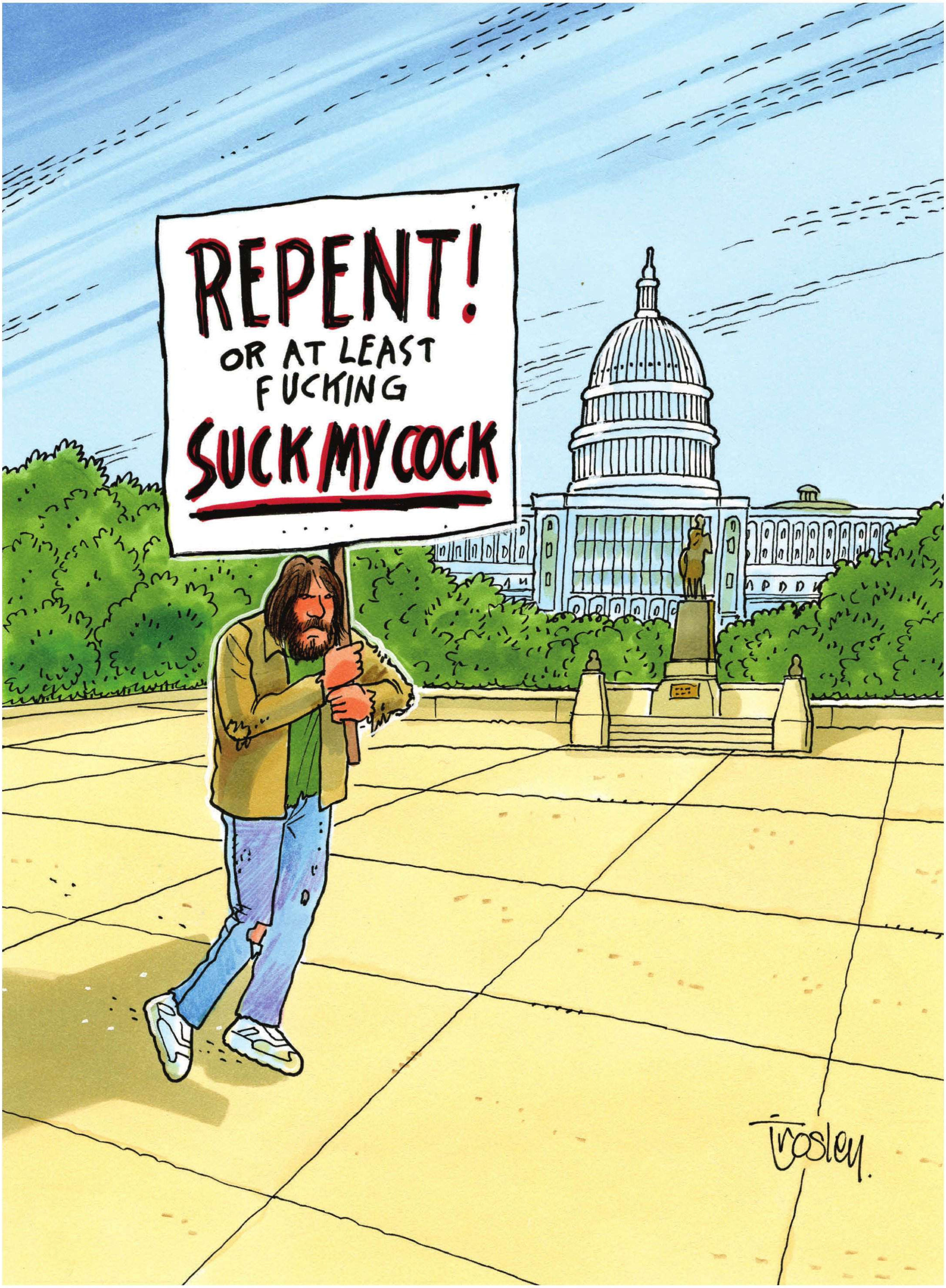
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DECEMBER 2015
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Cover photo by Tammy Sands

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GOP CLOWN PARADE

Stephen Colbert and Jon Stewart have given up their shows, but lovers of comedy need not despair—the Republican Presidential circus is in full swing. Every four years the clown parade swells—now it's become a virtual Mister America pageant of slick talking heads all parroting the most banal clichés and bromides. Any halfwit capable of speaking from the same shopworn script in front of a conservative super-PAC revival or a news camera can enter the contest, and George W. Bush forever lowered the bar to near-moron level.

There are 16 famous to fairly recognizable names among a total of 33 declared candidates. At press time the big-money legacy candidate, Jeb Bush, is frequently being upstaged by the far more entertaining Donald Trump. Even though Trump's clown hair is enough to disqualify him in many people's eyes, he's performing a valuable service: blurting out the obnoxious soul of the GOP without any of the usual camouflage, while alienating the crucial Hispanic vote with racist stereotypes.

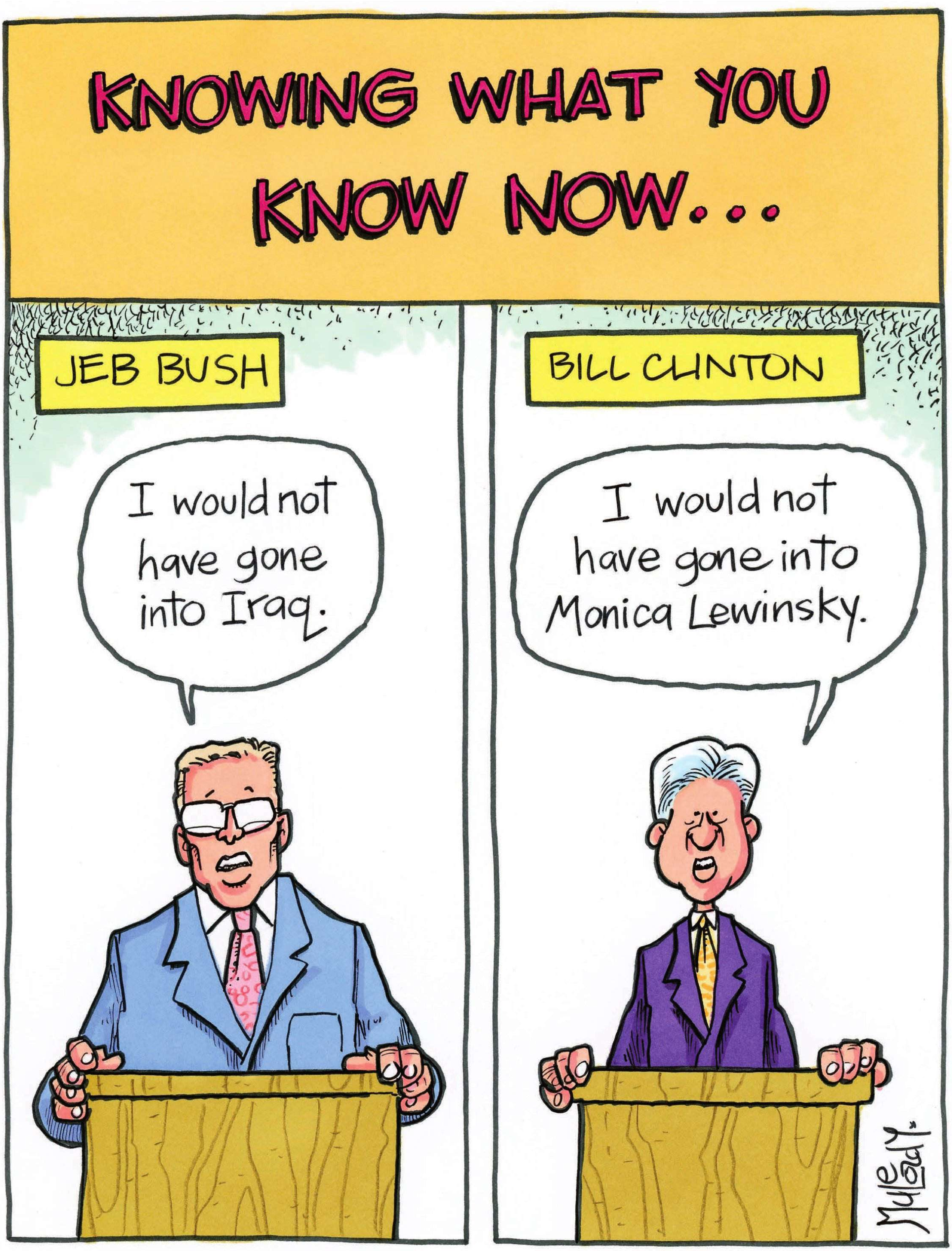
With the exception of the Jekyll & Hyde candidate, Rand Paul, there's not a single original idea in the whole pack, unless we count the B-list clowns: Michael Bickelmeyer, who wants to build a gigantic solar-powered Star Wars program that can zap whole nations or individual drug dealers with death rays. He calls it a "gift for children." Then there's Jack Fellure, 83, from Hurricane, West Virginia. This is his eighth consecutive run. He believes the death penalty is mandated by God and wants to bring back the prohibition of alcohol.

And in case you missed the hilarious episode this past July—Lindsey Graham called Donald Trump a "jackass" after Trump dissed John McCain as not a true "war hero." Trump then broadcast Graham's cell phone number, to which the senator responded by posting a video of himself destroying the cell phone with a meat cleaver and blender. Just the guys you want in the Oval Office when Putin calls on the hotline to avert a nuclear holocaust.

Trump is hopeless, but he can no doubt cash in by turning the whole big vaudeville act into a new ongoing slapstick reality-TV show—call it *The Thirty-Three Stooges*.

Larry Flynt

Larry Flynt
Publisher


KNOWING WHAT YOU KNOW NOW...
JEB BUSH
I would not have gone into Iraq.
BILL CLINTON
I would not have gone into Monica Lewinsky.

THE TRUE GOSPEL ON IMMIGRATION

ROCK-SOLID DATA REFUTES RIGHT-WINGERS' FEARS OF THE FOREIGNERS AMONG US.

About this fellow Jesus, who is the object of much commercial attention right now: If you care a whit about his moral teachings, you'll share my beliefs regarding the immigration dispute. According to the Good Samaritan parable in the New Testament's Gospel of Luke, the divinely inspired message on obtaining safe passage to heaven is unequivocal: "Love your neighbor as yourself."

But when some smartass lawyer asked Jesus, "Who is my neighbor?" Jesus's answer was firmly explicit: It is the foreigner in our midst to whom we must extend ourselves, as the Good Samaritan did. It is a message that not only retrograde neofascist Donald Trump but also the rest of the Republicans' Presidential wannabe flock should take seriously before bashing the undocumented Mexican immigrants Trump demonized as rapists and drug dealers.

To be clear, the neighbors Trump had in mind went beyond those Mexicans who pick your vegetables, wash your car and raise your children. The danger, he stated, is "coming from more than Mexico. It's coming from all over South and Latin America, and it's coming probably—probably—from the Middle East. But we don't know. Because we have no protection, and we have no competence. We don't know what's happening."

Yes, we do! Many Americans, and not just the right-wing crowd, are convinced that undocumented Mexicans pose a threat to national security. But there is not one example of a terrorist, from anywhere in the world, illegally entering the United States by crossing the border with Mexico. On the contrary, each of the 19 men who hijacked the planes used in the 9/11 attacks had entered legally through other entry points while bearing perfectly legal passports. Our stalwart Middle East ally, Saudi Arabia, issued 15 of them. Other terrorists, like the guys who blew up the federal building in Oklahoma City, didn't need passports because they were born in the U.S.

Actually, our border with Mexico has never been more competently controlled. Thanks to tightening in the aftermath of 9/11, as well as the loss of jobs during America's Great Recession and an improving Mexican economy, there has been no increase in the undocumented population living in this country. Actually, as the authoritative Pew Research Center has documented—based on the most reliable federal-government data—the number of people living in the United States without proper legal documents has declined by nearly 1 million since the peak of 12 million in 2007.

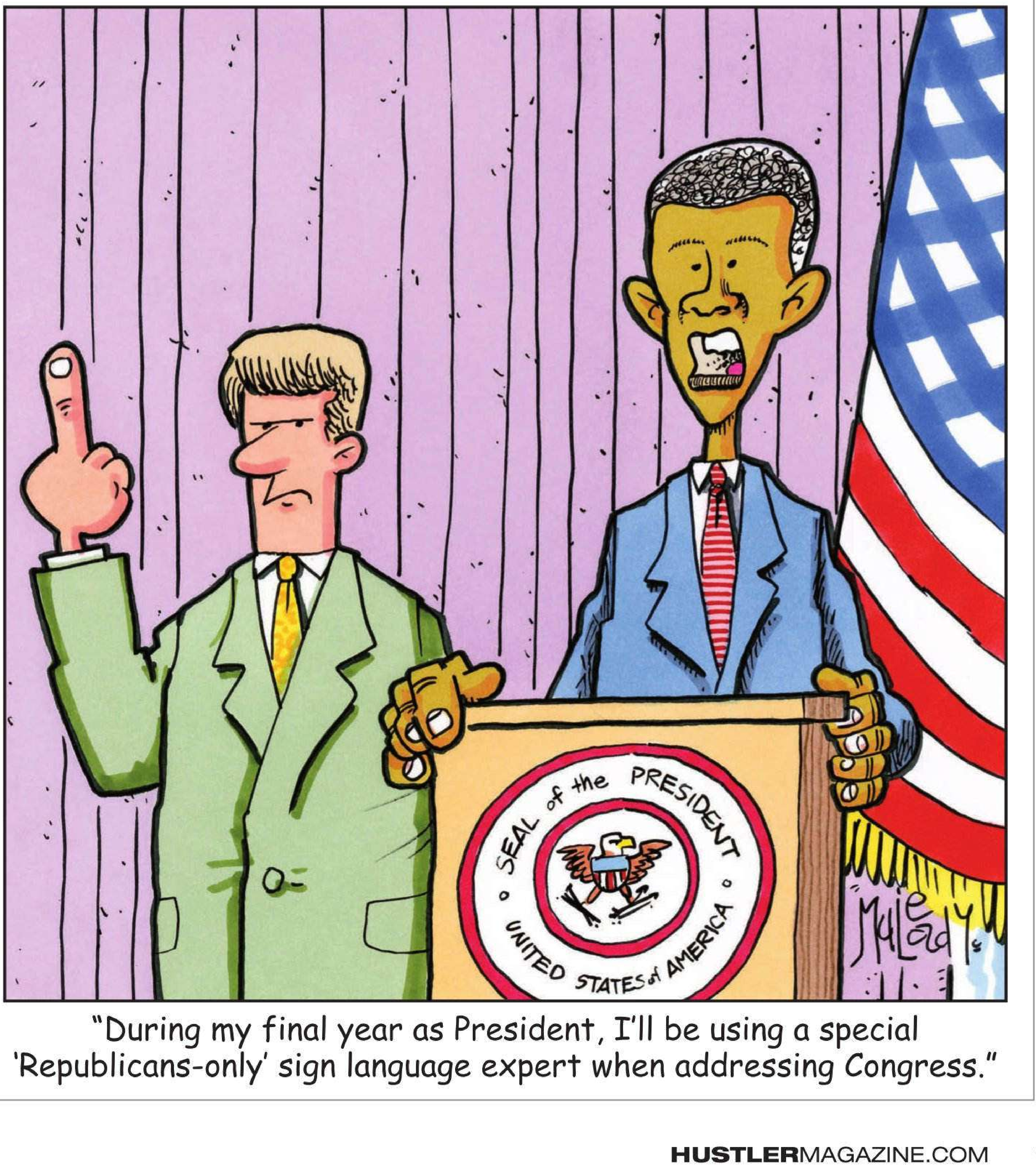
In recent years the number of undocumented immigrants from Mexico returning home has exceeded those entering this country because of various obstacles. These include the computerized E-Verify program, which makes it much more difficult to find the jobs that have always been the main attraction for immigrants, be they legal or not.

The notion that people enter this country at great risk and expense in order to commit crimes—a charge once hurled at Chinese, Italian and Irish immigrants the way it has been in recent decades at Mexicans—has never been supported by the facts. Indeed, according to FBI statistics, during the biggest surge in illegal immigration—a tripling of the undocumented population from 1990 to 2010—America's violent-crime rate declined 45% and property crimes dropped by 42%.

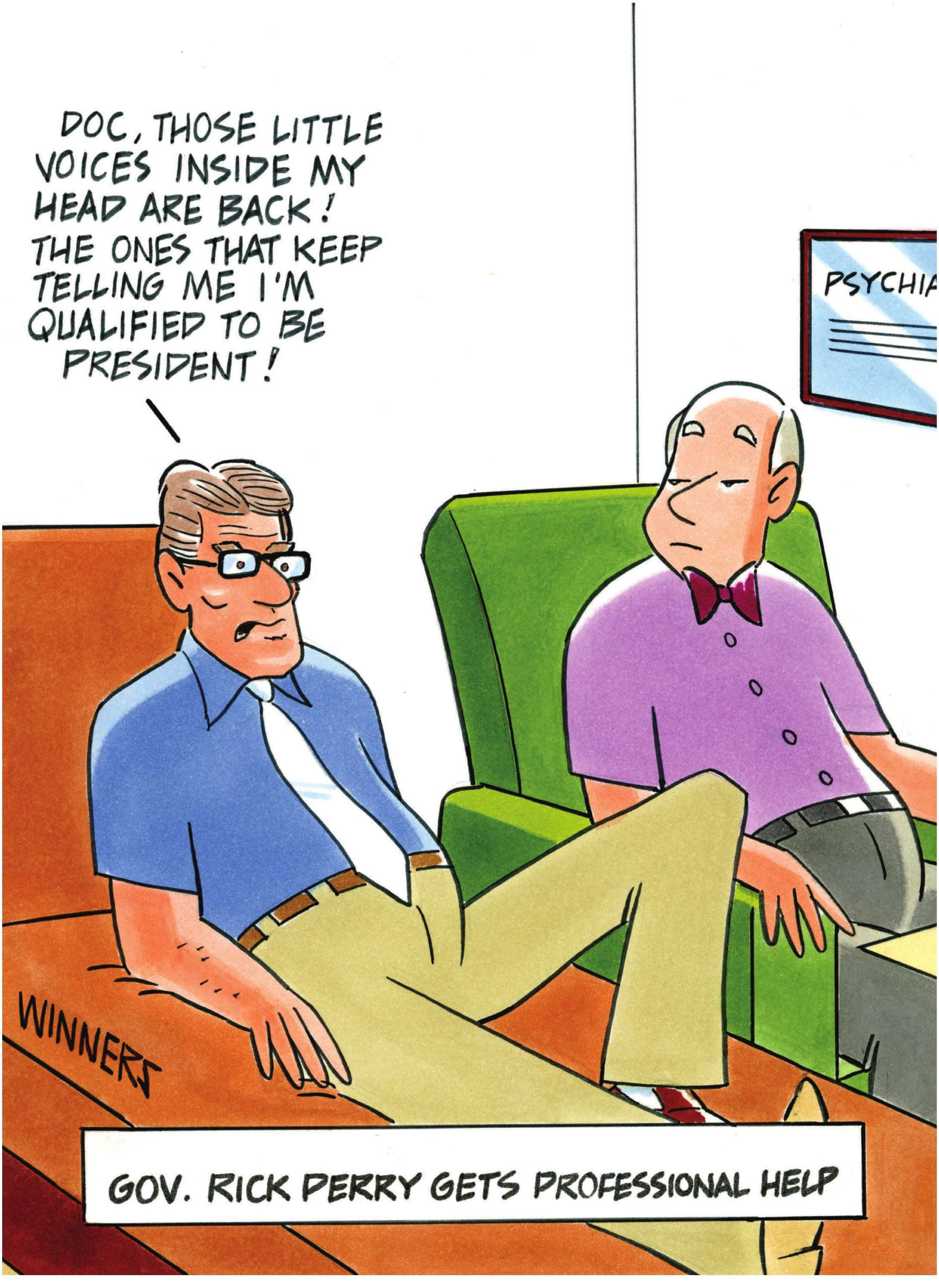
Census data shows that U.S.-born men in the at-risk 18-to-39-year-old age group are five times as likely to end up in jail than the same demographic among undocumented immigrants from Mexico. Comparing incarcerated U.S-born men in the aforementioned age group to undocumented immigrants from Central America widens the gap to 8.5 to one.

So what would Jesus do? The same thing that Pope Francis does during his worldwide travels: He warns rich folks like Donald Trump to stop pounding on poor foreigners…or their afterlives will be hell.

Robert Scheer, who spent almost 30 years as a *Los Angeles Times* columnist and editor, is now editor of **TruthDig.com**. His latest book is *They Know Everything About You: How Data-Collecting Corporations and Snooping Government Agencies Are Destroying Democracy.*



"During my final year as President, I'll be using a special 'Republicans-only' sign language expert when addressing Congress."


DOC, THOSE LITTLE VOICES INSIDE MY HEAD ARE BACK! THE ONES THAT KEEP TELLING ME I'M QUALIFIED TO BE PRESIDENT!
PSYCHIA
WINNERS
GOV. RICK PERRY GETS PROFESSIONAL HELP

FRACKING UP TEXAS

GOP LAWMAKERS AND THE NEW GOVERNOR DECREE THAT VOTERS CAN'T BAN AN ENVIRONMENTAL HAZARD.

It may be true, as they say, that everything is bigger in Texas—even the hypocrisy of the state's elected Republican officials. It is so big that exposing these two-faced scoundrels in a single HUSTLER column will de difficult. But saddle up, pardner. I'm gonna try.

The voters of Denton, Texas—the vast majority of them registered Republicans—learned the hard way. Last November they went to the polls and elected Republicans to just about every seat on the ballot. They also voted on a proposition to prohibit hydraulic fracturing—aka fracking, the high-powered injection of a chemical-laden soup into the ground to release oil and gas reserves—within city limits.

The local measure sparked an unprecedented effort by the oil and gas industry to block the grassroots initiative. "It was a true David and Goliath story," Adam Briggle of FrackFreeDenton.com and an associate professor at the University of North Texas, told me. "The industry threw $1.1 million into the campaign.…We were able to raise about $75,000." According to Briggle, "95% of our money came from Denton residents. About 0.2% of their money came from Denton residents.…All the cards were stacked against us."

But even though the industry was supported by the Denton Chamber of Commerce and the Republican Party, the anti-fracking coalition—in Briggle's words, "the real residents of Denton"—won. Or so they thought.

The ban was adopted. Democracy prevailed. And that should have been the end of a great story, but it isn't. Because some Republicans—including one of Denton County's representatives in the statehouse—actually hate democracy and local control despite running as staunch "conservatives" who claim to champion those ideals.

Lawsuits were filed the morning after the election, claiming that the Texas Constitution disallowed local municipalities from overruling the state legislature, which had already okayed just about everything the huge oil and gas industry wanted. The City of Denton was ready to fight. But then, in what Briggle described as "a stark example of the naked political corruption down in Austin," Republicans in the state capital got busy on behalf of their benefactors.

"They knew there was a very good chance that our ban was actually constitutional," Briggle recalled. "So the industry went to the legislators they have bought and paid for…and basically bought a new law that changed the standard by which you evaluate the constitutionality of local ordinances."

State lawmakers promptly passed HB40, which, as Briggle pointed out, "expressly preempts municipalities from regulating oil and gas activity." Newly elected Republican Governor Greg Abbott—a landslide winner at the Denton County polls in 2014—couldn't wait to sign the state's new ban on fracking bans. Ironically, he declared the statute was needed to protect private property rights.

Never mind the "private property rights" of local citizens who draw well water that, Briggle noted, becomes "cloudy and oily after fracking activity." Or the rights of people to breathe clean air after those lucky enough to live in proximity to Denton's nearly 300 wells reported "nosebleeds, asthma-like symptoms, nausea and headaches" since fracking came to town.

"There's no other industry allowed to set up shop inside of neighborhoods," Briggle informed me. "In fact, we don't even allow bakeries to set up in neighborhoods because it's considered an incompatible land use."

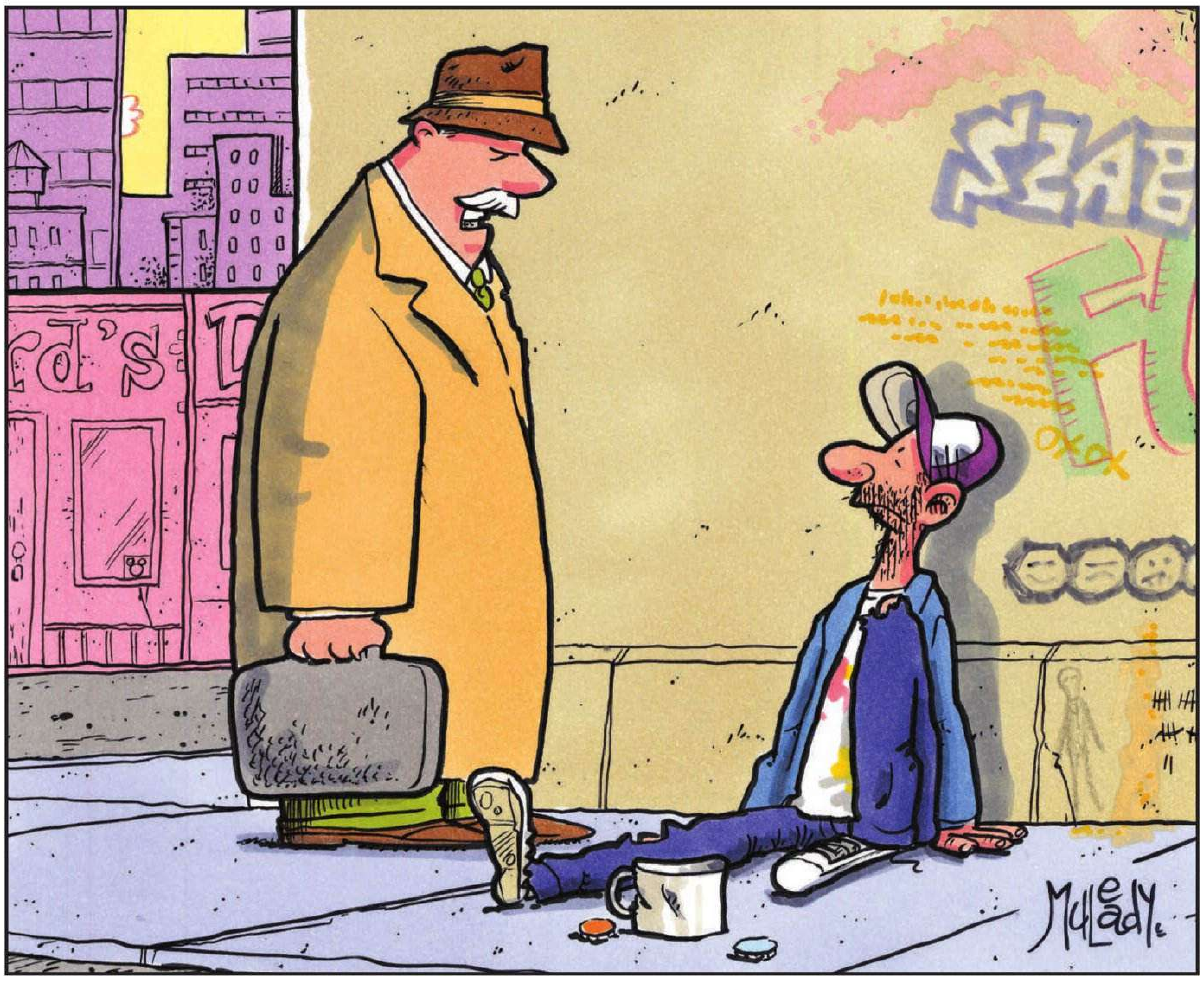
Briggle, who has a Ph.D. in environmental studies, added, "The institution of private property comes with the correlative duty to respect the property rights of other people." But Governor Abbott "only ever tells half the story, which is mineral-property owners.…Many of the people who own the minerals do not live in Denton. If you look at the money extracted from underneath the soil of Denton, only about 1% belongs to actual Denton residents."

But Abbott's most outrageous hypocrisy may have emerged with his declaration that HB40 would protect Texans from the "heavy hand of local regulation."

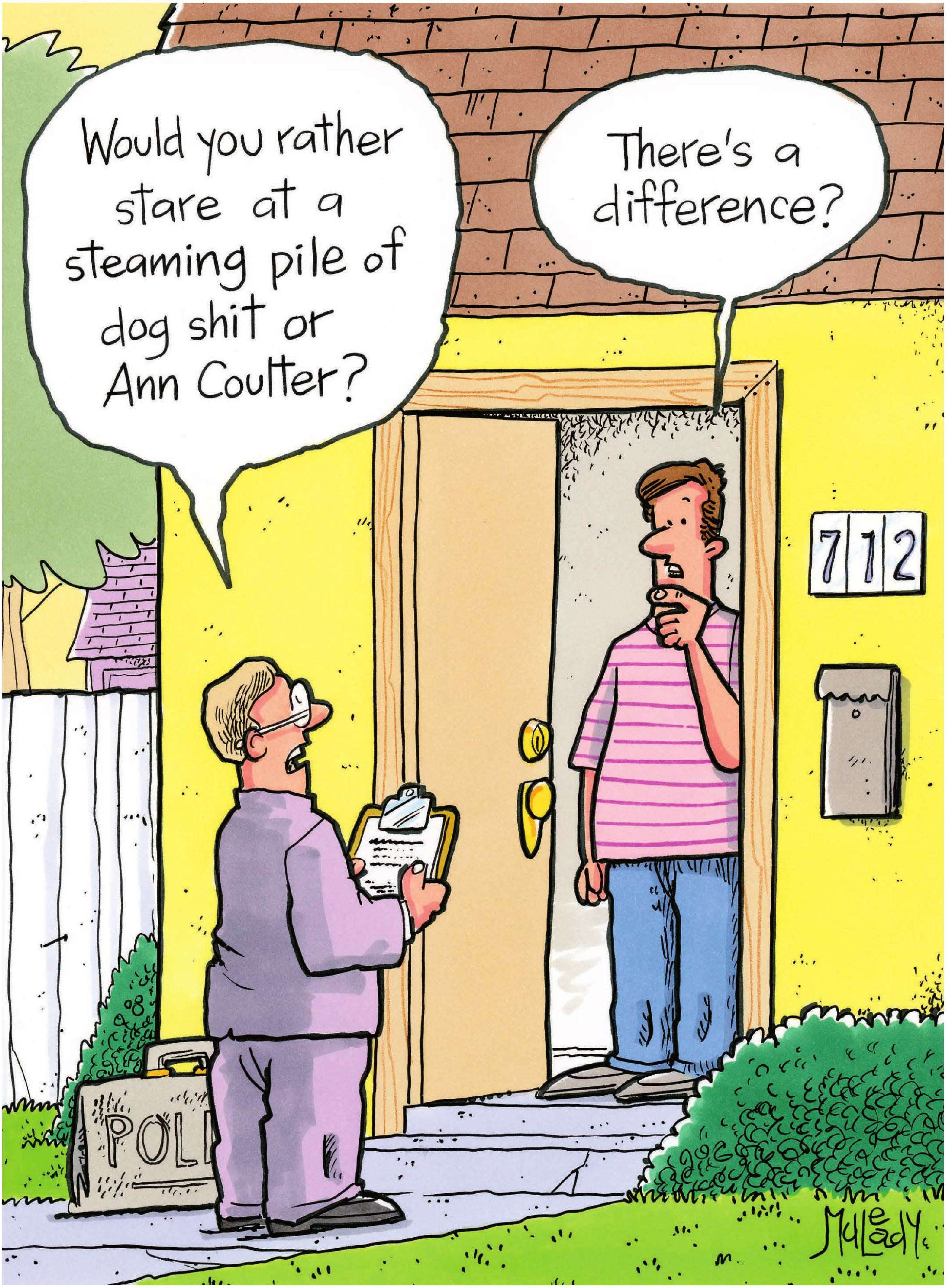
That's right. For all the claims that "conservative" Republicans are fighting against the federal government's massive bureaucracy in favor of control by small local governments and voters "who know best about the needs of their communities," it turns out Abbott and his fellow GOPers couldn't give a damn about any of that. Their real constituent, the oil and gas industry, casts the only votes that matter, pumping millions of dollars into the pockets of hypocritical Big Government Republicans.

Hopefully, the citizens of Denton—and the rest of the country—will keep that Texas-size hypocrisy in mind when voting in 2016. **H**

Brad Friedman is a Los Angeles-based investigative journalist, national radio host, political commentator, muckraker, troublemaker and publisher of *The Brad Blog* (**BradBlog.com**).



"There's a good reason why Republicans don't support Obamacare, immigration reform, gay marriage or raising the minimum wage. We don't give a shit."


Would you rather stare at a steaming pile of dog shit or Ann Coulter?
There's a difference?
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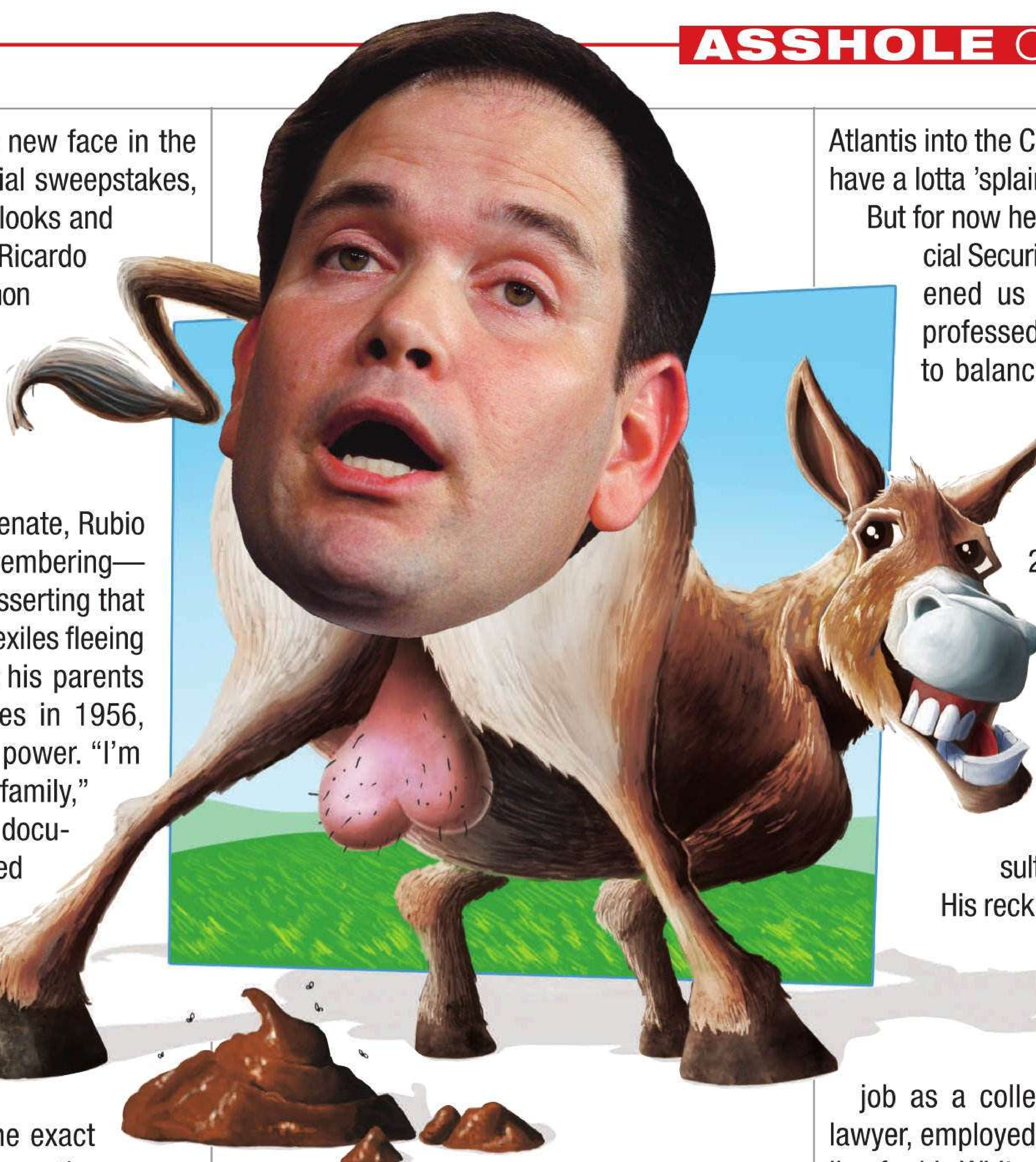
MARCO RUBIO



Marco Rubio is a fresh new face in the Republican Presidential sweepstakes, but despite the good looks and charming articulation—a Ricky Ricardo look-alike carefully tailored to siphon the Hispanic vote away from Democrats—he's afflicted with the same debilitating political Alzheimer's that plagues the rest of the pack.

After five years in the U.S. Senate, Rubio was recently outed for mis-remembering—or lying—on his resumé, long asserting that he was the son of heroic Cuban exiles fleeing the Communist revolution. But his parents actually landed on these shores in 1956, three years *before* Castro took power. "I'm going off the oral history of my family," he tried to explain. "All of these documents are not things that I carried around with me."

As one online commentator stated, "Any self-respecting *cubano* sure as hell knows when his or her family arrived in the U.S. Heck, most can tell you the exact day." Three days, three weeks or three months off maybe—but three fucking years?

Like most con artists wrapped in the flag, Rubio plays fast and loose with facts, or just blissfully ignores the ones that disturb his ignorant, faith-based mantras. In a *GQ* interview, he was asked, "How old do you think the Earth is?" And he responded, "I'm not a scientist, man….I don't think I'm qualified to answer a question like that…. Whether the Earth was created in seven days, or seven actual eras….It's one of the great mysteries."

More of a "great mystery" is how the most technologically advanced nation in history regularly coughs up outright ignoramuses, imbeciles and imposters to lead its policy-making science boards in government. Rubio sits on the Committee on Commerce, Science and Transportation, which is like a quadriplegic playing quarterback for an NFL team. He believes that "humans are not responsible for climate change in the way that some of these people out there are trying to make us believe for the following reason: I believe the climate is changing because there has never been a moment when the climate is not changing."

Well, dickwad, "some of these people" include not 97% of climate scientists, as is commonly believed, but actually 99%. A meta-study of peer-reviewed articles by climate scientists tallied 13,950 supporting anthropogenic global warming, while the total supporting Rubio's nonsense amounted to 23.

He might as well tell his D.D.S., "I'm not a dentist, man, but I just don't trust your gingivitis diagnosis to explain my aching teeth and horrible breath. Prayer will see me through!" If he then got 13,950 dentists all corroborating the same diagnosis, and he still stubbornly resisted treatment, well, he'd end up with a big toothless, foul-smelling hole in his face, another asshole under his nose. The perfect orifice for his stupefying utterances.

Un pendejo perfecto!, his Spanish-speaking subjects would say, because a 2014 poll found that nine out of ten American Latinos, including 68% of Republican Latinos, want the U.S. to take action on climate change, as most of them live in the most vulnerable regions—the drought-stricken Southwest and Florida, which is already about half submerged under the rising oceans. Arturo Carmona, executive director of Presente, a Latino advocacy group, says, "To project policy positions that question the undeniable, unified position of the scientific community is pretty outrageous… that's a slimy position that is an embarrassment for the interests of the Latino community." And a fucking disaster for the United States as a whole!

While Rubio and his fellow conservatives voted to bar the EPA from regulating greenhouse gasses and want to open up federal wilderness lands for unrestricted oil and gas drilling, China has invested in a new network of high-voltage power lines tied to five gigawatts of new solar energy production plants; and countries like Costa Rica, Denmark, Scotland, Sweden, Finland, Japan and Germany have all pushed solar, wind, biomass and geothermal energy sources, on target to produce as much as 50% of their energy requirements in the next few decades. Why? Because they're not hobbled by a clique of religious dinosaurs beholden to the archaic fossil fuel lobby. To borrow a line from Desilu Productions—when Florida finally sinks like Atlantis into the Caribbean, "Marco, you're gonna have a lotta 'splainin' to do!"

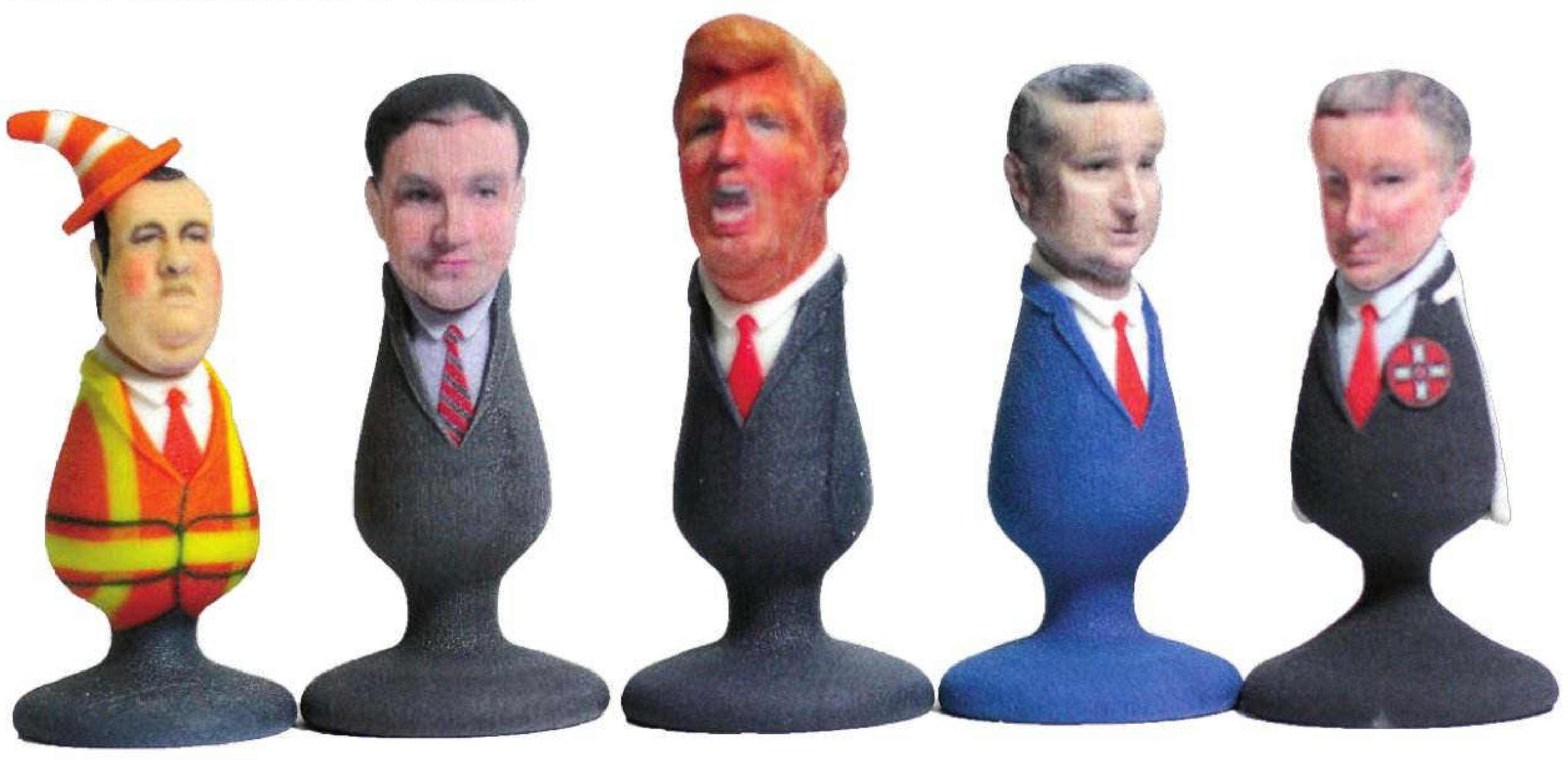
But for now he should explain exactly how Social Security and Medicare "actually weakened us as a people" and why, as a professed fiscal conservative promising to balance the federal budget, his personal finances resemble those of a bankrupt bookie. While Speaker of the Florida House of Representatives from 2006 to 2008, he used a party credit card and political donations for personal extravagances including a $10,000 vacation. Two political action committees he set up "reimbursed" Rubio and family for travel, food, lodging and "consultancy fees" to the tune of $200K. His reckless spending habits have made Rubio ultra-dependent on Florida billionaire Norman Braman, who subsidized Rubio's former job as a college instructor, hired him as a lawyer, employed his wife and donated $10 million for his White House run. Braman is a fervent Zionist devoted to Israel's lunatic Likudniks, which explains Rubio championing every paranoid tantrum of Netanyahu over the foreign policy interests of the United States. Rubio's virtually promised that, as President, he'll renege on the Iran nuclear deal, despite a majority of American Jews supporting it.

To keep America on the permanent war footing initiated by Bush and Cheney, he wants to reverse Obama's "gutting" of the defense budget (when it has actually increased over the Bush years), renew "our commitment to a sensible intelligence budget" (already monstrously wasteful), spend billions "modernizing" our overkill nuclear arsenal, and thinks the disastrous F-35 fighter program—the biggest weapons white elephant in history—is "too important to abandon."

In case you still doubt that he's a swollen hemorrhoid plugging up the bowels of progress, consider this: He's voted against Highway and Transportation funding (despite the crumbling of our infrastructure), against bringing American jobs home, against student loan relief, against minimum wage increases and against protecting access to Medicare, while blathering that "bad policies have made it harder than ever for people to achieve the American Dream."

For once, a truth resembling reality escapes his slimy lips—but it's precisely the whole raft of policies he advocates that have undermined the middle-class American dream. Like most of the other Tweedledees and dums in the GOP race, he's just another cynical panderer to religious troglodytes, a shit-licking shill for greedy multinational corporations who really don't give a rat's ass about 99% of Americans.

PHOTO COURTESY NUPROTO.COM



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VR

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To order, visit **www.HustlerHollywood.com**.

PHOTO COURTESY STARFACTORYPR.COM

<< BUTT OF COURSE!

Who doesn't have an urge to stick that certain politician, homophobe or dictator where the sun don't shine? Florida-based artist Fernando Sosa makes butt plugs to satisfy. Current offerings include Donald Trump, Chris Christie, George W. Bush, Ted Cruz, Rick Scott, Marco Rubio, Kim Jong-un and Phil Robertson. "The Donald Trump butt plug is on its way to becoming my bestseller. His mouth full of shit and his prostate-stimulating hair thing seem to be very popular right now." (As a butt plug, and as a human being, Trump ranks slightly behind Putin.) Generated by a 3D printer, Sosa's sex toys come with a "strictly for decoration" warning, though Sosa says, "I've been told that if you slip a condom over them, they slide in easily." Of course, some leaders slide up the rectum more easily than others. "I tried to keep the heads optimal for insertion," the artist tells us, "but some are what I like to call expert-level butt plugs. The Chris Christie Bridgegate butt plug has a cone on his head that I think would be very challenging. However, where there is a will, there is a way." For prices and ordering information, visit **www.PoliticalSculptor.com**.

PHOTO COURTESY XRBRANDS.COM

<< SEX IN A BOTTLE

The smell of desperation won't get you laid, but Columbian model Gia Moore swears that her perfume will. The exotic beauty combined her intimate knowledge of pheromones, fragrance and the bedroom to create "G for Ladies" and "G for Men."

Available at **www.GiaMooreGifts.com**.

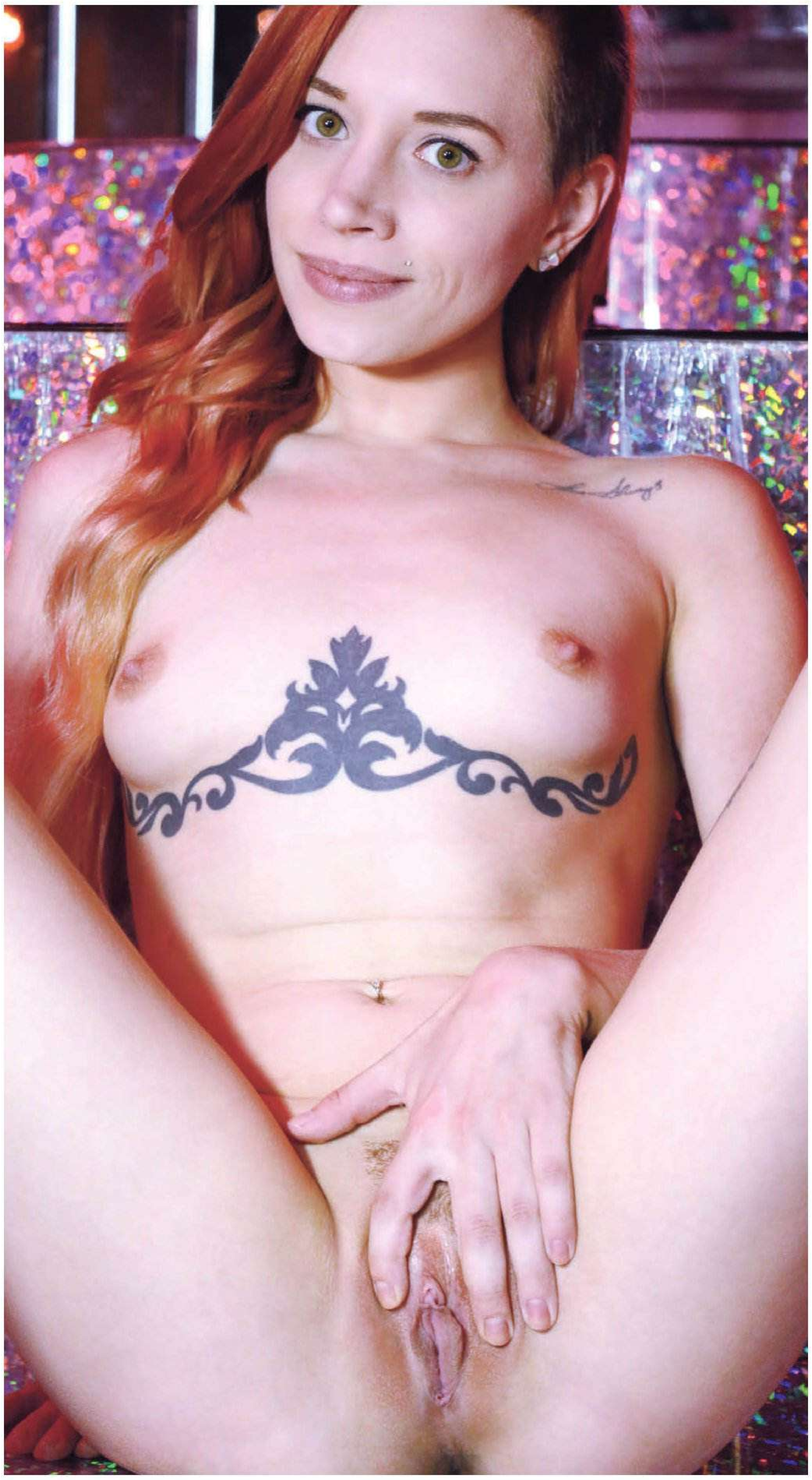
"The main reason Santa is so jolly is because he knows where all the bad girls live." —GEORGE CARLIN, COMEDIAN

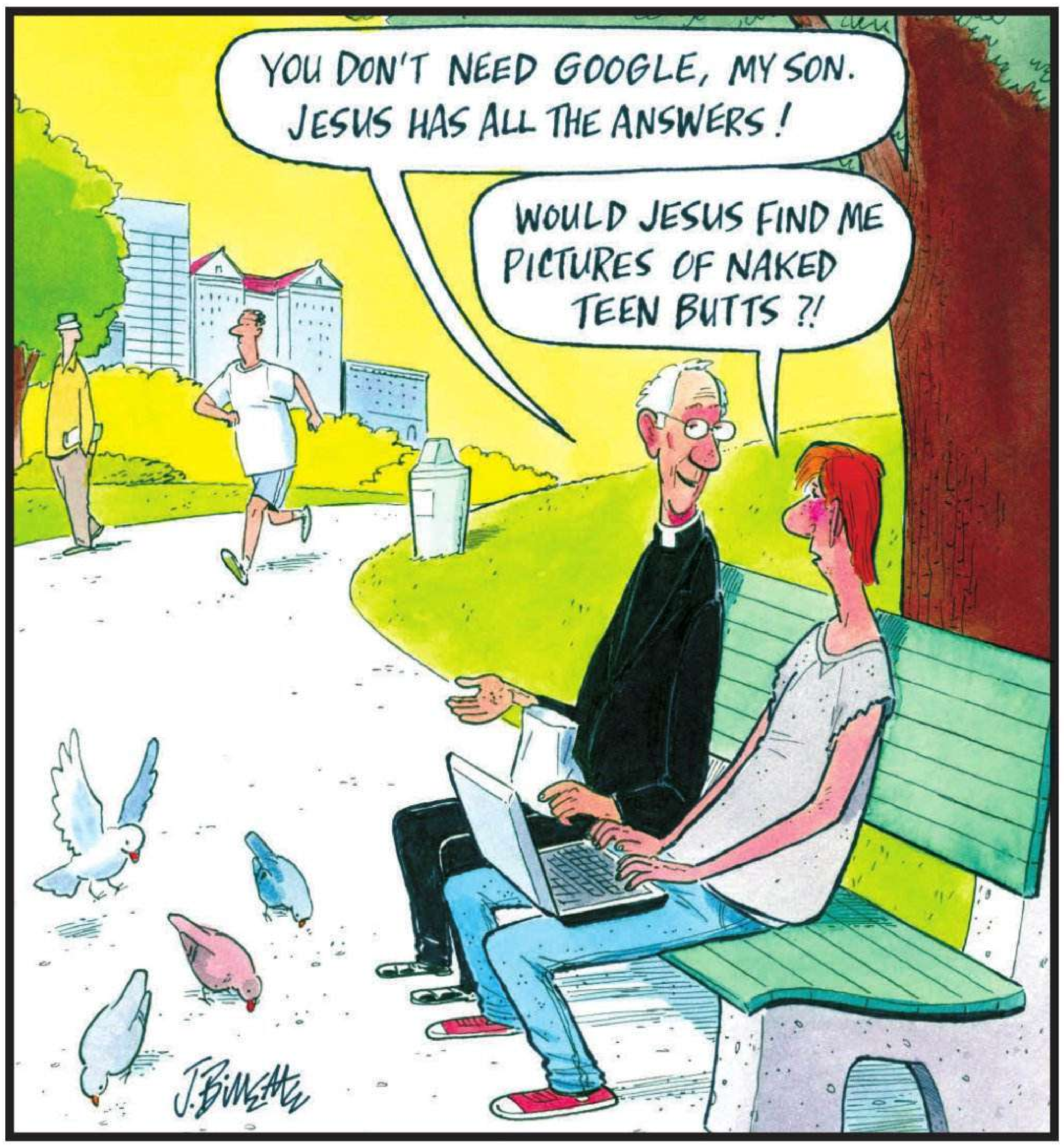
CLUB GIRL: AVERY

Avery, December's featured dancer, has a soft spot for men who know what they want and ask for it—politely. "I've been dancing at HUSTLER Las Vegas since May," says the 24-year-old beauty. "It's the first and only gentlemen's club I've ever worked at. It took me awhile to get up the nerve to ask a guy if he wanted a dance. So I really appreciated the first customer who came up to me and said, 'Excuse me, miss. Is this a place where I'm supposed to just approach the girl I'm interested in?' I just laughed because that's totally how I prefer to work. He spent the rest of the night with me, and we both really had a great time together."

Hailing from Richmond, Virginia, Avery may be long and lean, but she still gets off on wearing the highest heels she can find. "My stripper shoes are actually one of my favorite things about dancing. I love the appearance of long legs." When she isn't dancing for nice guys, you can find her hanging out downtown with her girlfriends. "There are so many great local bars here. Between work and pleasure, I always have a great time."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ADAM MATLOW




YOU DON'T NEED GOOGLE, MY SON. JESUS HAS ALL THE ANSWERS!
WOULD JESUS FIND ME PICTURES OF NAKED TEEN BUTTS ?!

"First, it was not a strip bar; it was an erotic club. And second, what can I say? I'm a night owl." **—MARION BARRY, POLITICIAN**

HARDCORE FUNNY

Rejoice, die-hard fans of dirty jokes and raw, raunchy cartoons. Our sidekicks at HUSTLER HUMOR have worked their asses off in Larry Flynt's fun factory to churn out a superfunny edition that will leave you in stitches. Share the gags with your buddies at work. Enjoy the irreverent laughs, the biting satire.

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I'M BUTT NAKED INSIDE!
DIRTY JOKES & 'TOONS UP THE YIN-YANG
"COME LAUGH YOUR ASS OFF. THIS MAG IS FU@KING FUNNY!"

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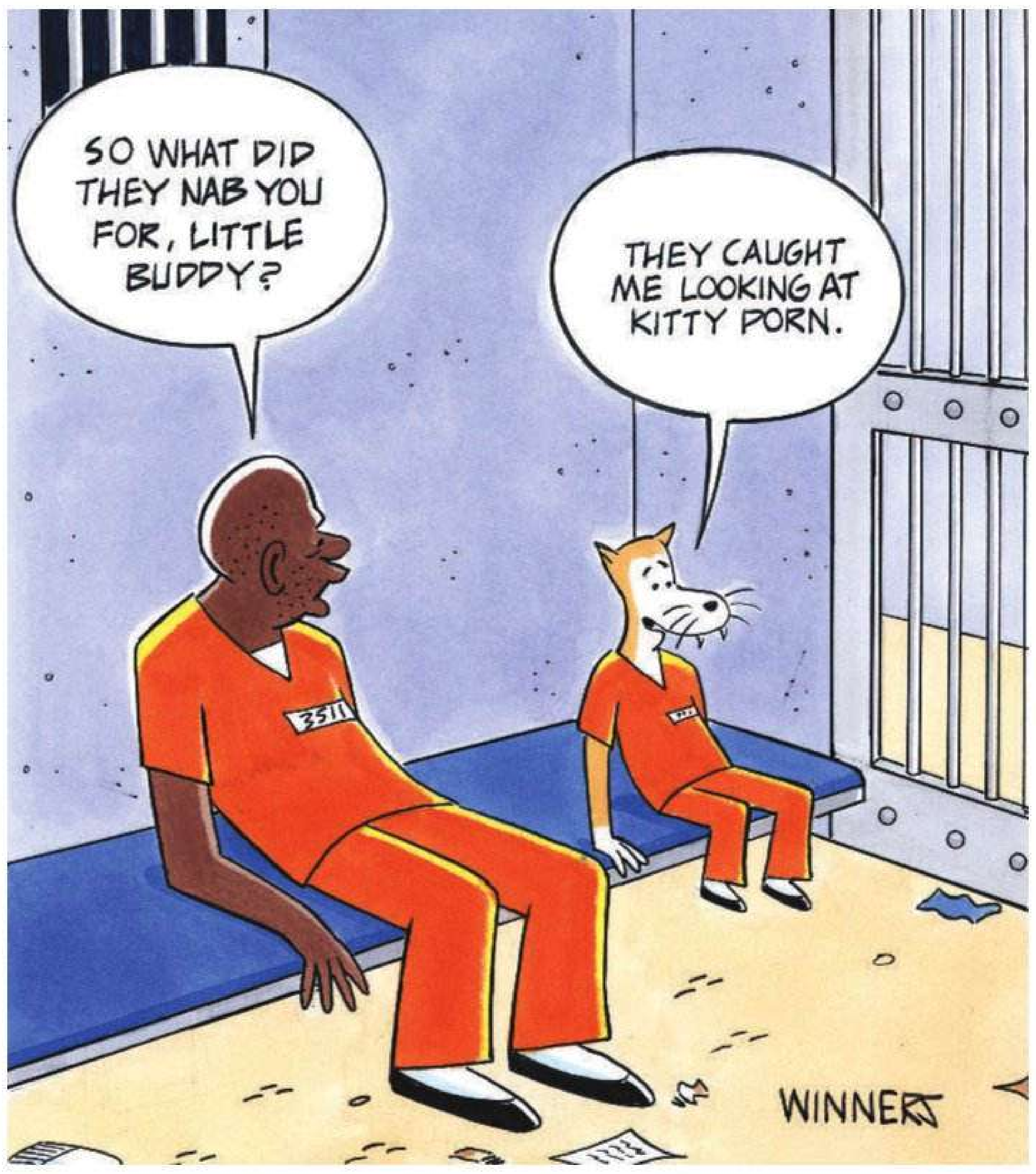
SO WHAT DID THEY NAB YOU FOR, LITTLE BUDDY?
THEY CAUGHT ME LOOKING AT KITTY PORN.
WINNERS

BAD SANTAS

Let the 2014 arrests across the U.S. be a lesson to bad Santas everywhere—Santa suits are not invisibility cloaks. Still, a pistol-packing Santa in Solana Beach, California, was able to evade authorities after sticking up a Chase Bank and making off with an undisclosed amount of cash. Described by witnesses as having acne-scarred red cheeks and dreadlocks, Kris Kringle fled the area on his bicycle (the sleigh was sure to raise eyebrows in a beachtown). Less successful in his escape was a Detroit Santa, who was quickly apprehended by two off-duty officers after shooting one man in the chest and another in the hand during a fight over a woman.

No stranger to the bottle, Santa usually holds his liquor just fine, but not always. In St. Paul, Minnesota, a drunken Santa wearing zombie makeup wandered into a stranger's house, vomited on himself and fell asleep on the couch. The homeowner's terrified teen daughter locked herself in the bathroom while her brother ran to call the police. "No one will ever think of Santa the same way," the homeowner told a local paper.

If you were convicted of a sex-related crime, surprisingly, you still can be Santa Claus, but make sure to register as a sex offender before suiting up and heading to work. Police in Lee's Summit, Missouri, were able to hold 50-year-old James R. Gray, a Santa with prior molestation and indecent exposure convictions, on a $20,000 bond—cash—for just such a failure to register. That's a lot of candy cane money. Parents in Baytown, Texas, were not happy when they learned their children had been sitting on the lap of 54-year-old Norman Burbank, sentenced in 1998 to 12 years in prison for the sexual assault of an 11-year-old boy. Acting on an anonymous tip, local cops showed up at the McDonald's where Burbank worked, handcuffed and questioned him, but had to release him. Like many states, Texas has no specific law prohibiting convicted sex offenders from impersonating Mr. Claus.

But before you get too down about Father Christmas, 2014 also saw newsworthy deeds performed by good Santas. A Sacramento, California, Santa was handcuffed and hauled off by police on November 28 (Black Friday) for protesting Walmart's super-shitty labor practices. (Walmart, there is a Santa, and he'd like you to pay your workers a living wage!) And on December 23, Mr. and Mrs. Claus and seven elves were arrested for blocking the gates at a Texas-based Crestwood Midstream's gas storage facility located on the shore of Seneca Lake in New York. (Yo, Texas! Santa says don't mess with New York!) Santa was handcuffed and searched before being taken into custody—hopefully he was packing enough coal to go around.

Merry Christmas!

"Santa Claus has the right idea—visit people only once a year." —*VICTOR BORGE, MUSICIAN/COMEDIAN*

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1975 Censors

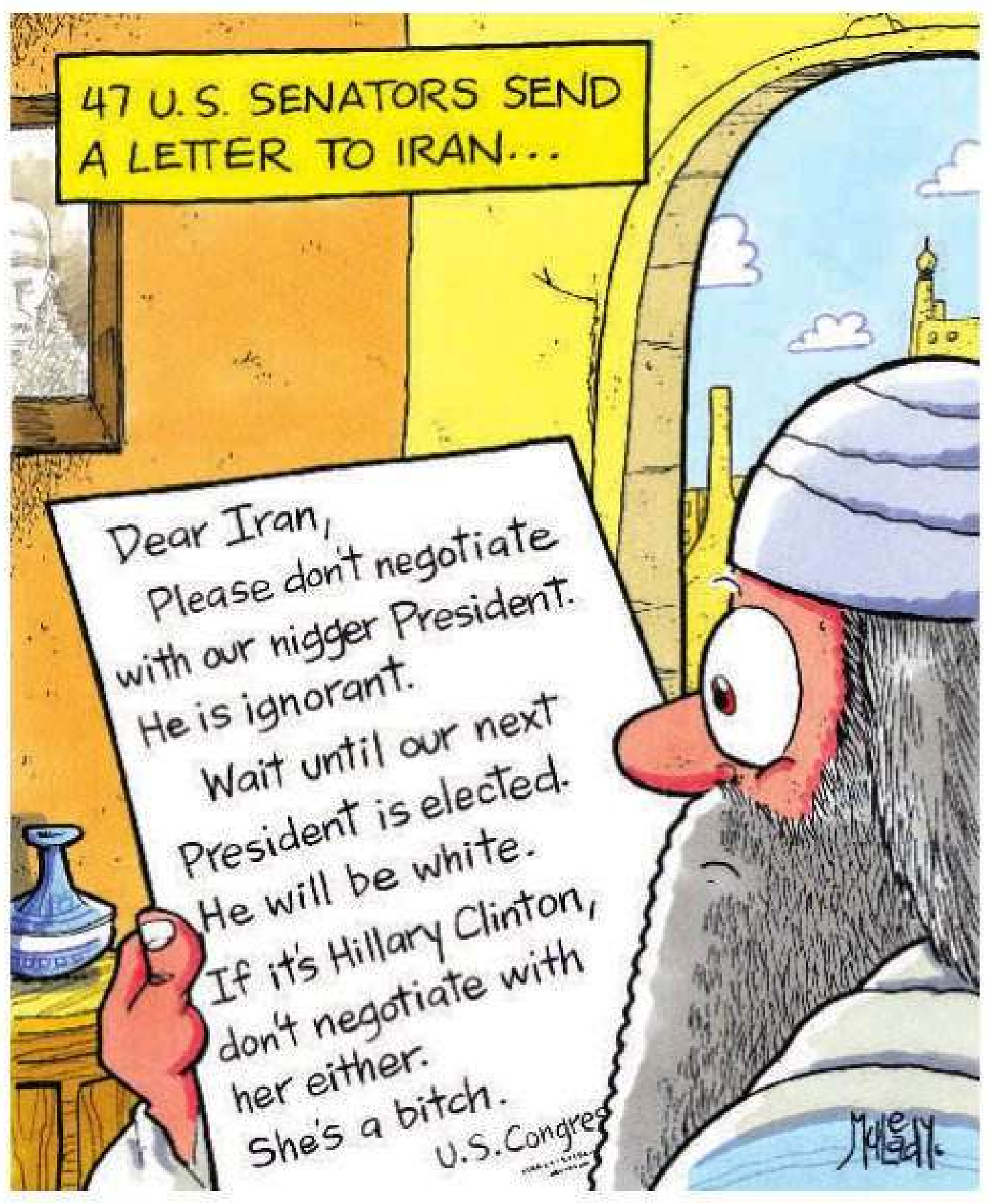
Darn you, Flynt—I love you, man. The Anniversary Issue is the best issue yet. Well done, sir. However, regarding the *Butch & Peaches* layout, why do we not see these beautiful young people actually doing anything?! WTF, Larry?

P.S. Your Anniversary Issue was so phenomenal, I resubscribed. Your hospital picture broke my heart. I cried for hours. I'm glad my fave free-speech warrior has recovered.

—Dan Connole
Salt Lake City, Utah

Obama Drama

I recently purchased your September Issue. After looking at a few beauties, I ran into a distasteful cartoon referring to Mr. Barack Obama as the "nigger President." Being African-American, I felt stupid for purchasing one of your books. I could not believe anyone could be that stupid to refer to the President like that. Needless to say, I will never purchase anything HUSTLER will produce again. Here is a question for your racism: If God made Adam out of the dirt ground, which is black and brown, where the hell did white people come from? You people lost your skin color somewhere. Don't be mad at us because you people look like something dead. You've got to suntan and use filters to look good. Ain't nobody out there trying to look like no white person with no butt. Whites burn themselves up trying to look black.


47 U.S. SENATORS SEND A LETTER TO IRAN...
Dear Iran,
Please don't negotiate with our nigger President.
He is ignorant.
Wait until our next President is elected.
He will be white.
If it's Hillary Clinton, don't negotiate with her either.
She's a bitch.
U.S. Congre

And leave Obama alone. On your best day, you could not achieve what he has done against all odds.

—D. Johnson
Charlotte, North Carolina

While your assessment of white flat-assedness is totally on point, it seems that you misunderstood the cartoon, which ridicules the 47 fucktard Republican senators who attempted to undermine Obama's credibility, not to mention our global safety, by sending a rogue letter to the leaders of Iran last March. HUSTLER has nothing but great admiration for President Obama, as well as a deep and abiding respect for butts of all races, colors and creeds.

Butch & Peaches, reprinted in our Anniversary '15 issue, left readers wanting more.

Pills & Panties

Larry, native son of Kentucky, I want to thank and salute you for bringing attention to free-speech issues. Are the young people you deal with concerned that universities, owned by mega banks, are banning pro veteran groups, pro political groups, libertarians and Christians from being able to demonstrate or hold up signs? It's the end of the country if that continues. Unfortunately, I am a member of the stupidest generation that ever roamed the face of the Earth. I'm not a rocket scientist, but I see what's coming down the pike. I'm going to need some pain pills.

On a different note, I haven't had sex in 15 years. I am 59, never married. My butt is still perky and my stomach is flat. I think it would be nice to have sex with my friend Charlie. He would be trying out his new pump. What could go wrong? Do you have any advice for Charlie and me? A special potion, position or prayer? I did the next best thing. I went to HUSTLER, Lexington, and got several pairs of hot panties with ruffles across the butt. I was self-conscious and shy, and your staff was sharp and professional. Thank you for having a HUSTLER store in Lexington!

—Linda Chesnik
Lexington, Kentucky

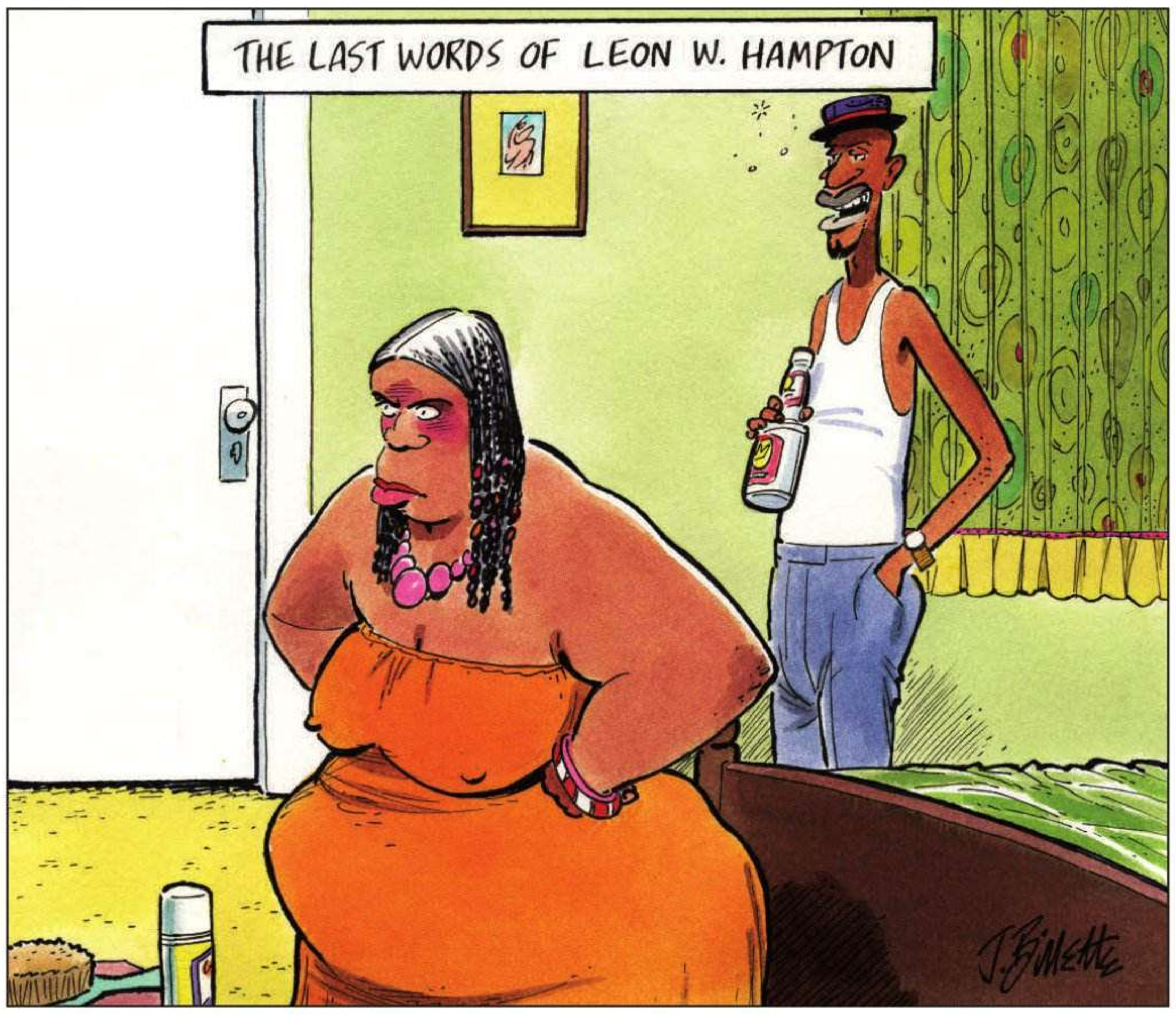
WTF of the Month

We get a lot of wild letters. Here's one of our favorites.

Dear Hustler,

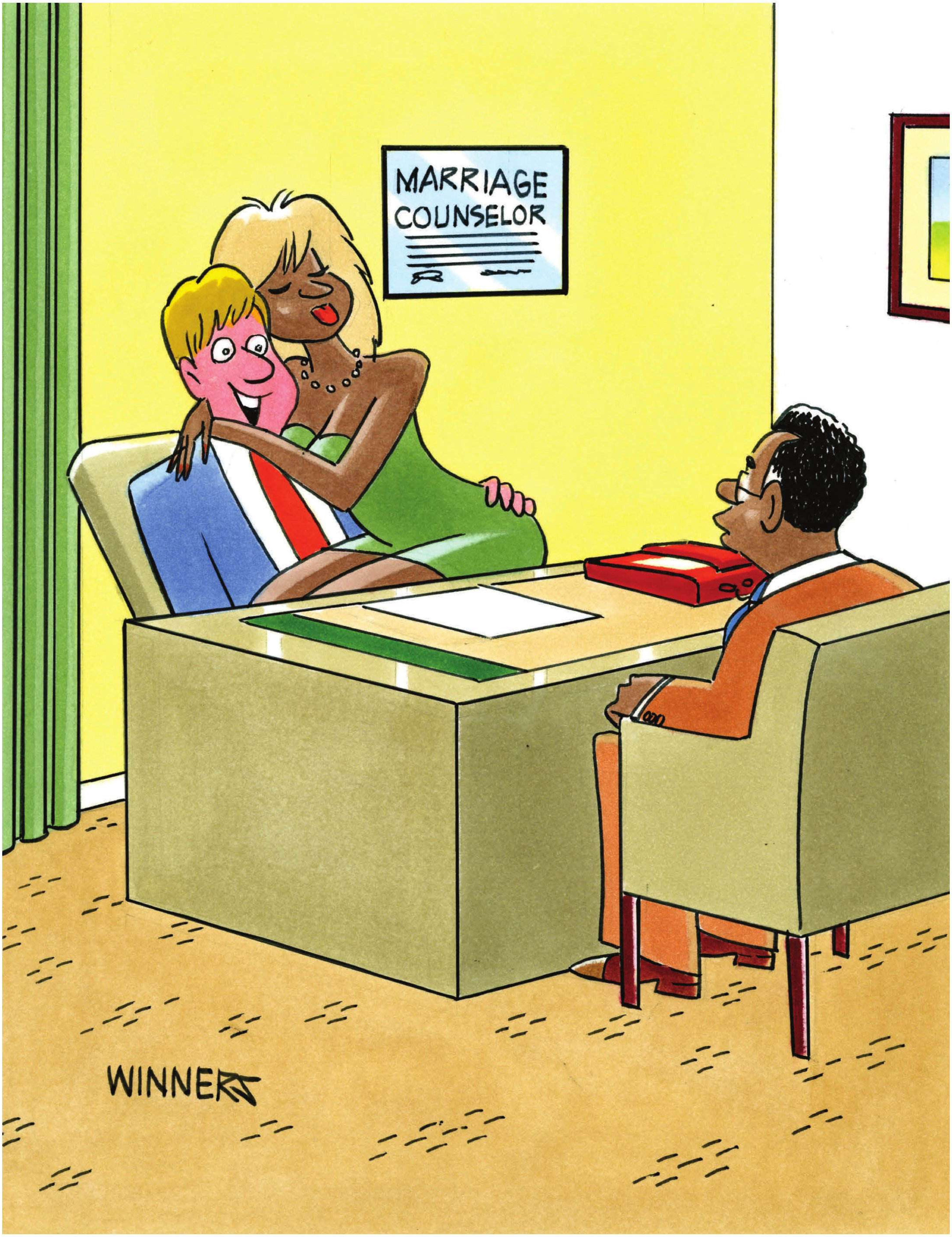
Satan is the new millenium businessman of 2020. Satan is the new stockholder of religion, where he can take Satanism and make it the number-one religion in America. He has been predicting for the last six months that he will become rich off of entertainment. Now he is ready to be released and become the overpowering religion. If he does this, being himself Satan, you can count on women fighting either that money is mine, or that man is mine, or that deal is mine. Whether or not you're laughing at this or that woman, Satan will always be known to be making some sort of deal that makes his hell turn, and God can do nothing about it. But remember that this is not just a female tale. This is hell.

—Ryan Martin Adomitis
Jackson, Michigan


THE LAST WORDS OF LEON W. HAMPTON

"No baby, I don't think that dress makes you look fat. I think that your fat makes you look fat."

Congratulations to D. Johnson of Charlotte, North Carolina, for sending in our *Feedback* Letter of the Month! His defense of President Obama and theories of the origin of skin color were straight from the heart, so he'll be receiving a special HUSTLER gift. Let us know what you think of this month's issue and you could be next month's winner! Send letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER *Feedback*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com.* Be sure to indicate your hometown and a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication. All letters become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and may be edited at our discretion.


MARRIAGE
COUNSELOR
WINNERS

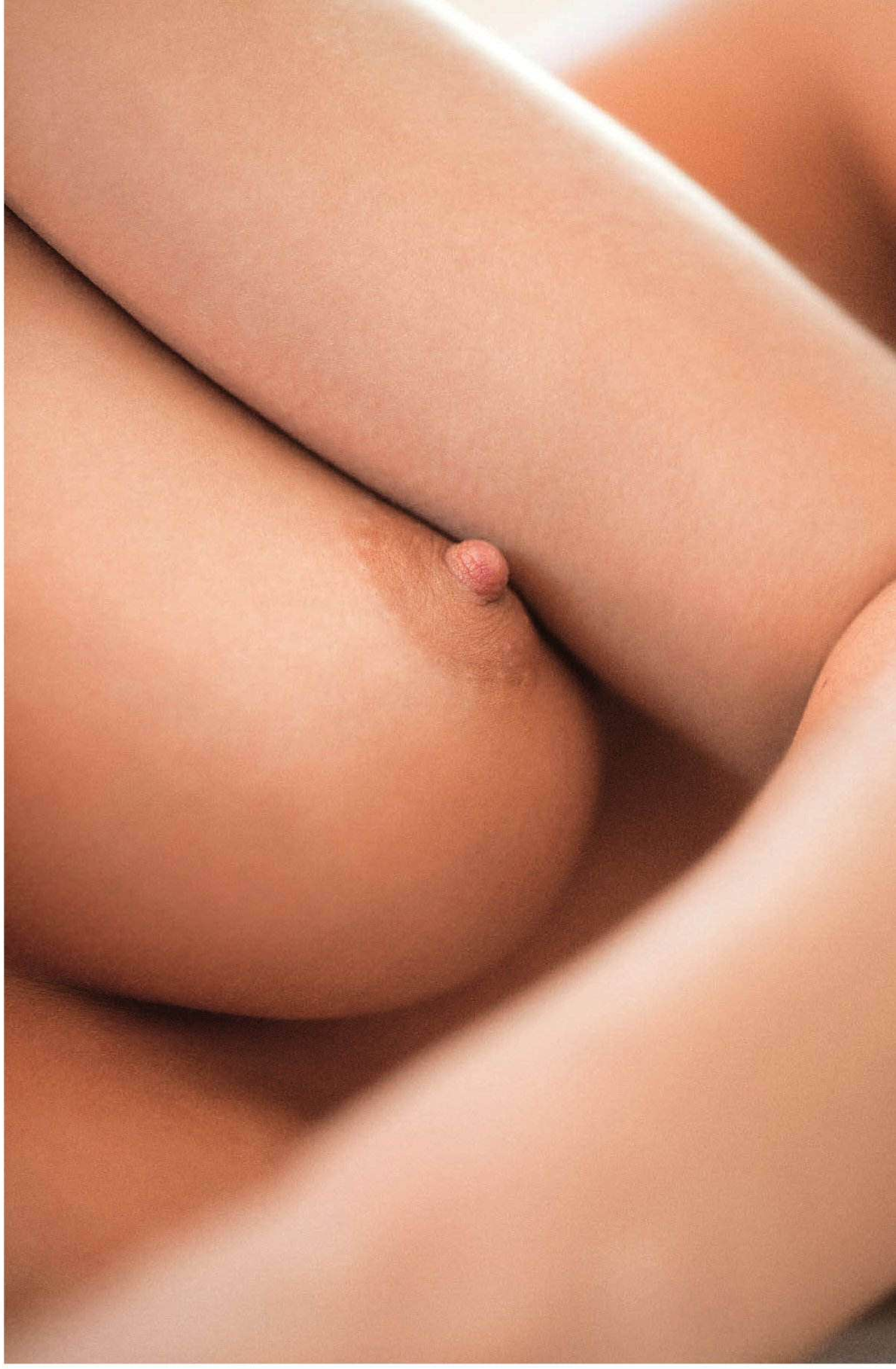
"I know you love her and you wanna save your marriage, but if I were you,
I wouldn't waste another dime on this little bitch!"

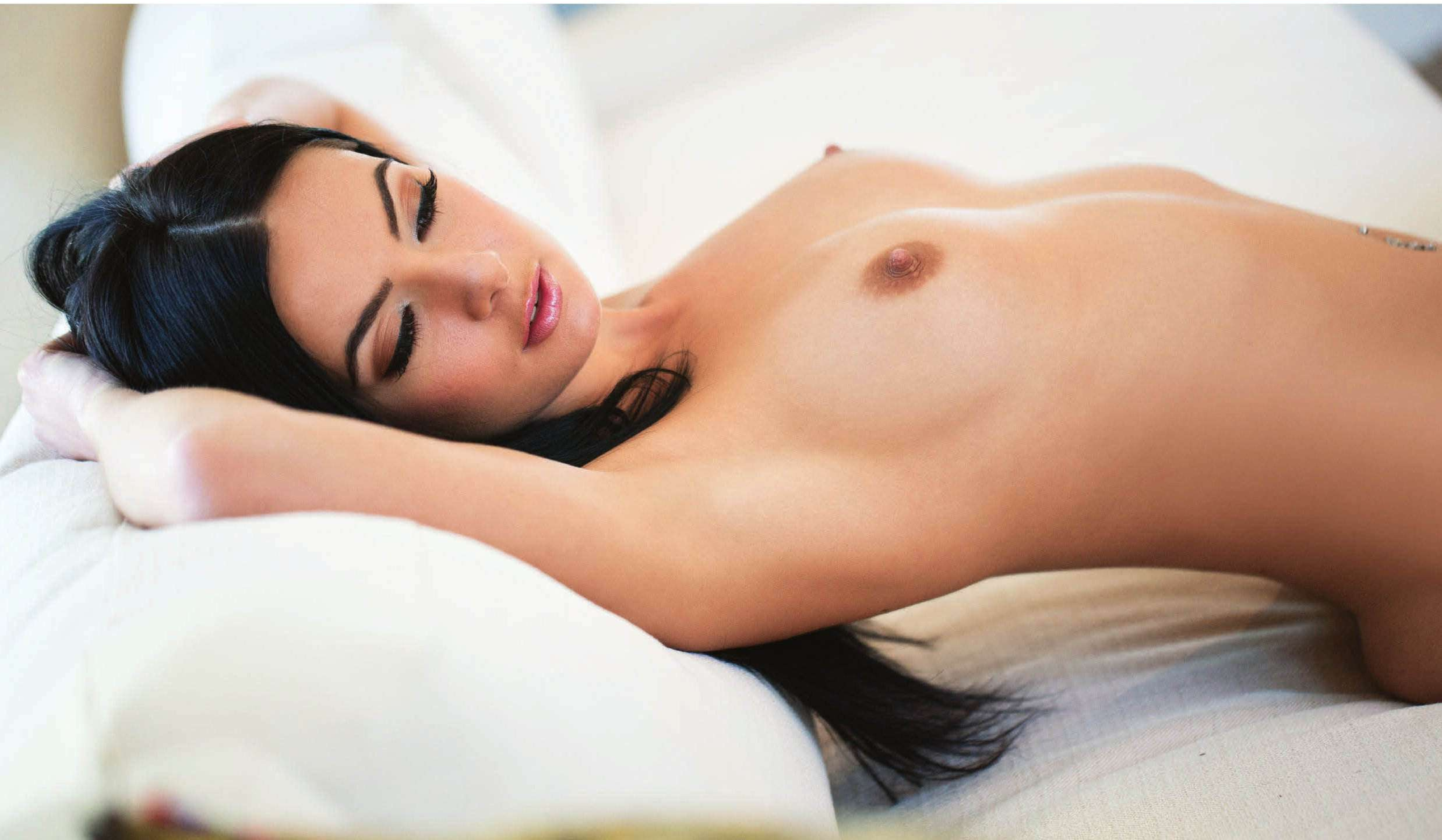
MARLEY BRINX

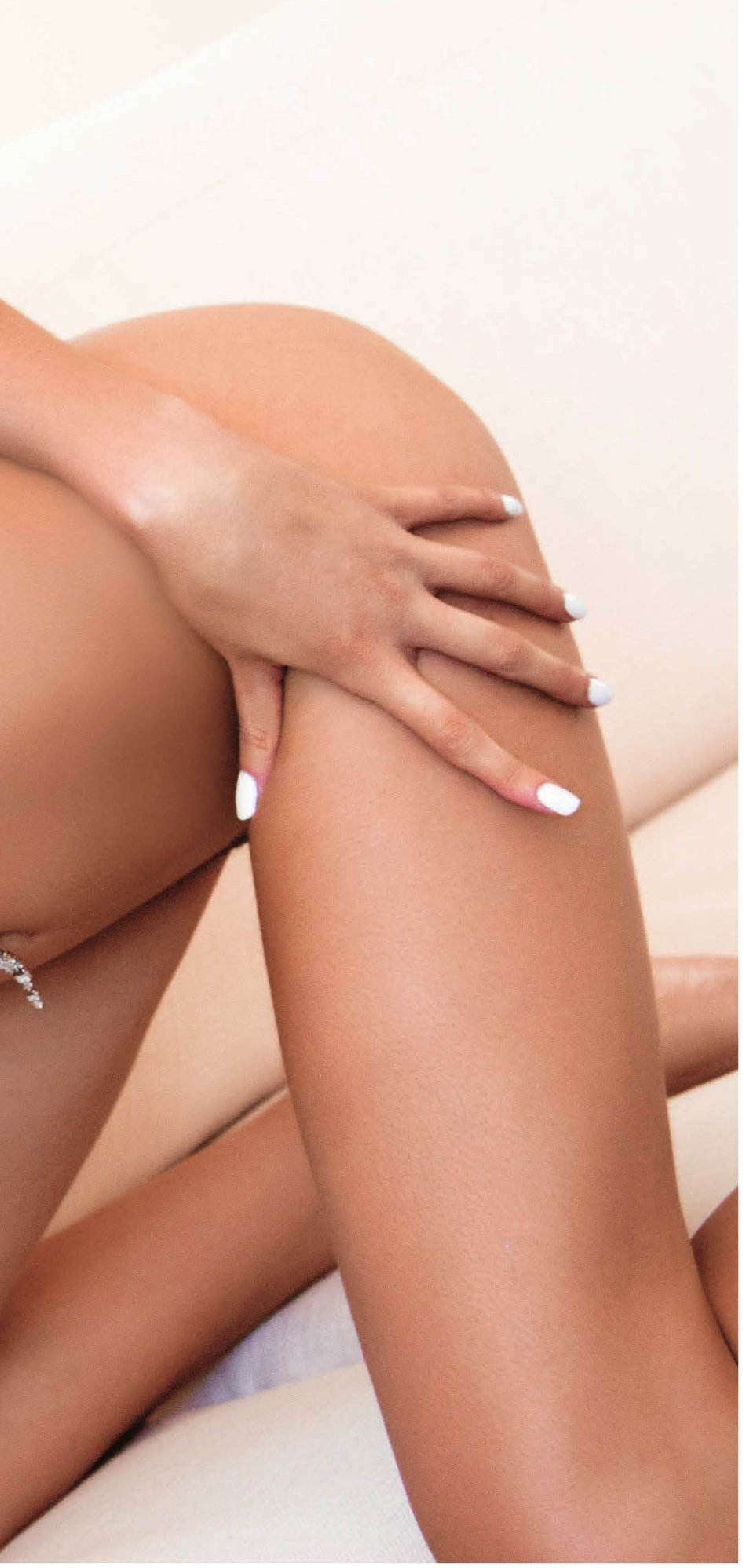
SHAKE ME UP

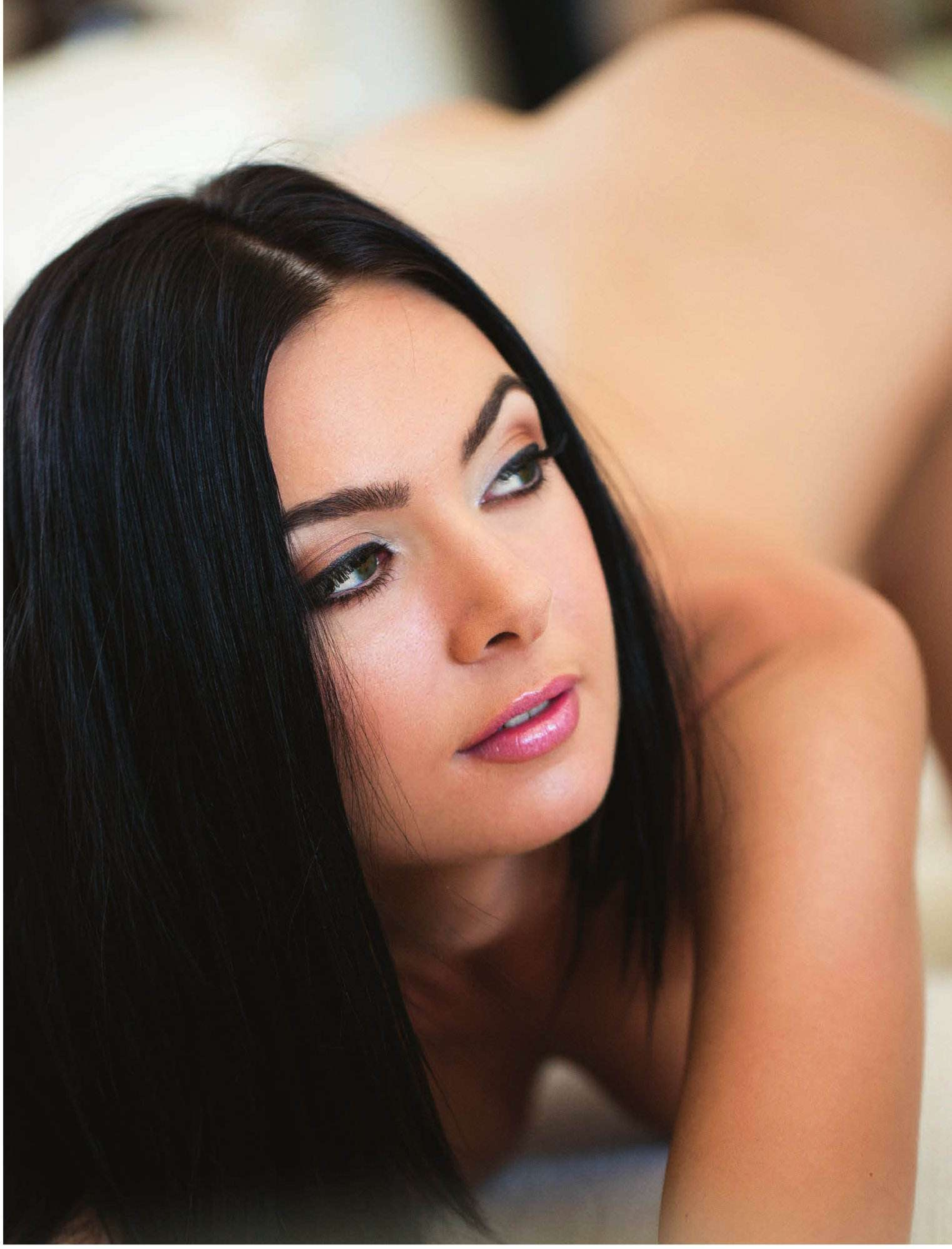
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
DIGITALDESIRE.COM

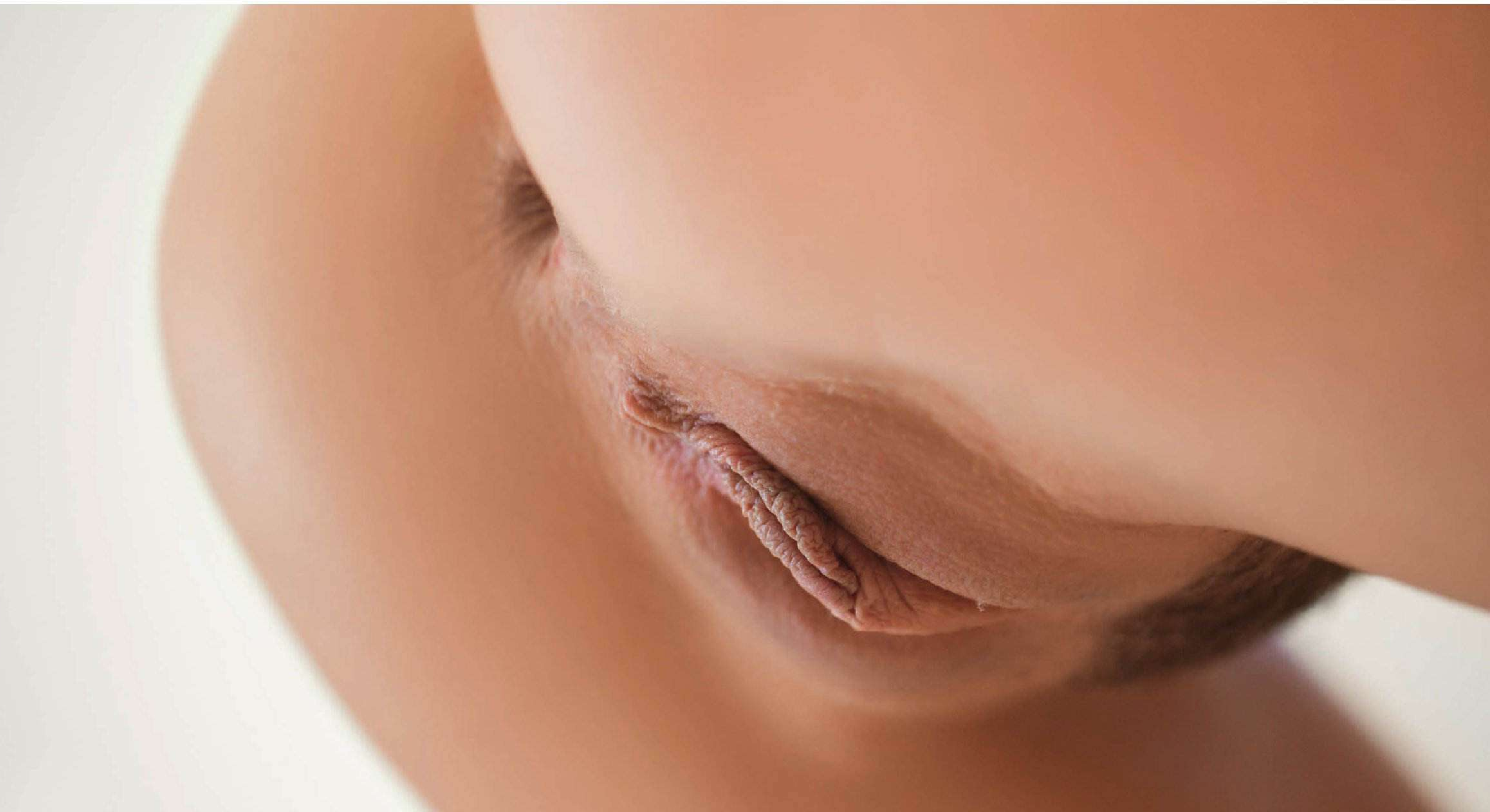
I have a lot of favorite positions. I love doggy, reverse cowgirl and plain and simple missionary. However, my favorite would be reverse cowgirl—it's one of my squirting positions. The first time I squirted, my boyfriend and I were on lunch break. Instead of going to McDonald's with everyone else, we fucked in the backseat of his car. I remember being on top of him and literally just springing off and squirting everywhere. Imagine shaking a two-liter pop bottle and unscrewing the cap in a small space. Then I ran back to work with my skirt completely soaked."











MARLEY'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Toronto, Canada** | AGE: **20** | HEIGHT: **5-5**
MEASUREMENTS: **32B-24-34** | FAVORITE POSITION: **Reverse cowgirl** | TWITTER: **@MarleyBrinx**

SCHEER

PAUL SCHEER IS TRULY A MAN FOR ALL TELEVISION SEASONS. FROM HIS FOIBLES ON THE FXX HIT *THE LEAGUE* TO HIS ROUNDHOUSE ASS-KICKERY IN ADULT SWIM'S *NTSF: SD: SUV::*, HE'S BEEN SYNONYMOUS WITH ALL THINGS COMEDY SINCE *BEST WEEK EVER* BACK IN THE DAY. YOU'VE SPOTTED HIM ON *FRESH OFF THE BOAT*, *30 ROCK*, *CHILDRENS HOSPITAL*, *KROLL SHOW*, *DRUNK HISTORY* AND EVEN *YO GABBA GABBA!* WE SAT DOWN WITH THE DRE HIMSELF TO TALK ABOUT THE FUNNIEST PLAYERS IN THE NFL, TRADE-RAPES AND GIANT JUGGERPOOS.

LEADER

Interview by Lee Keeler
Photography by
Wilferd Guenthoer

HUSTLER: So it's the final season of *The League*, right? Any chance for a movie?
I hope not, no! Fuck it! I mean, I don't want a movie of it. We had the TV show—that's enough. I feel like, you see your TV, that's TV; you see your movies, that's the movies. I feel like the show is really fun, and it's really good, and the best thing that you can ever do is end something. Know when it's time to go, and don't overstay your welcome. We've been around for seven years, and the show has not gone downhill. So why not get out while the getting's good? Take that, *Bill & Ted*, with your comeback movie 30 years later. Unless it's that. I'd like to come back in 40 years and do a *League* reunion.

We'll see who's still alive by then.
Yeah, exactly. The whole cast is dead. Except for me.

Why is Dre still friends with these people?
Dre should not be friends with these people. These are horrible people. They're not even friends—they humiliate this guy, they treat him so badly. I feel like the only way for Season 7 to end is for Andre to go postal. Just go in there and just mow them all down. I mean, I think he's friends with them because no matter how much success he has in the real world, these are always his friends, and they'll always treat him the same. And I don't think he actually knows that they're making fun of him. That's what keeps his head above water. He never realizes it; he's never in on the joke. >>

Andre has taken a lot of abuse over the years in *The League*. What's the worst fate that you've endured on behalf of The Dre?
I think the worst for me was the Juggerpoo. My character had never been shit on by a bird, and so they figured, "Well, if you've never been shit on—" and they just built it up. "One day you're gonna get the Juggerpoo." And in the script, it seemed so funny. But when it came down to it actually happening? The Juggerpoo was one of the most frightening experiences ever. I had to trip and fall, and then we had all these live pigeons tied to wire so they couldn't move. And then I had these crew guys above that with soft yogurt in tubes and pudding. So it was just me falling down and getting drenched in hot yogurt and vanilla pudding! It was in my mouth and in my nose, just covered head to toe. So, yes, I've put up with a lot of bad things, but nothing worse than the Juggerpoo.

Who's the funniest NFL player or executive you've ever had on the show? Was there one who took to acting better than others?
Yeah! We've actually been really, really lucky. Every one of the professional football players on our show is awesome, because they're professional football players! They don't care about TV and acting. That's like Derek Jeter on *SNL*—he kills it. He's like, "I'm not nervous. This is nothing. I don't care about it." My favorite guy I've had on the show was Terrell Suggs; he was so funny. He was able to improvise really funny stuff. The other guy that is equally great is J.J. Watt. Awesome. The first day he was like, "What am I doing?" and from there on in, every day he was funnier and better and better.

Who is easier to trade-rape? The Dre or Paul Scheer?
Aw, man, The Dre, easily. I'm way more fanatical in the fantasy than The Dre is. And I always believe—maybe because I've been on the show for six years—that someone's trying to get some bigger, better deal. So I'm not a good person to trade with. I'm too suspicious of everybody's motives. How are they trying to screw me over? So I err on the side of not trading.

Now you're appearing in HUSTLER. But you've had porn stars in *The League*, right?
We've had porn in *The League* multiple times, with a bunch of different actresses, because Dirty Randy and Rafi—played by Seth Rogen and Jason Mantzoukas—they are porn makers. We had the lovely, talented Kayden Kross on the show, shooting a porn with us. She's awesome too. Superfunny, really cool.

Growing up, what was your first impression of HUSTLER?
My first impression of HUSTLER is the best. I found a HUSTLER air freshener on the side of the road. When I was a kid, finding porn was hard; there was no Internet. So you had to kind of wait to get a magazine and hide it. One day I was walking home from school, and I found a HUSTLER air freshener thrown out on the side of the street. I picked it up and it was a-*mazing*. I kept it in a safe in my room. It was grody though, because it was clearly used and probably in the rain and in the street for a couple days. Thank you, HUSTLER, for making air fresheners. I don't know how many you sold, but you definitely made a dent in my life.

This last year has been insane for you, right?
[*Laughs.*] It's going good! It has been a crazy kind of year. I have this new series on Hulu, *Hotwives of Las Vegas*, my friend Rob Huebel and I just did a special on Vimeo that's called *Crash Test*, and that has Aziz Ansari, Aubrey Plaza, Rob Corddry, Earl Sweatshirt and Natasha Leggero and a whole bunch of people. And you can buy that online for five bucks. And the final season of *The League*!

In terms of sketch and improv, you came up at Upright Citizens Brigade in New York City. There have been legends about the early days there and how bonkers it was. Any particular stories stand out for you?
The UCB is kind of a great place because it's a $5 ticket, it's all ages, and y'know, we were originally in a porn theater. An actual porn theater. So people kept on coming into that porn theater and realizing it was improv theater and then running out. You'd always see these Hasidic men walking in, watching about five minutes of a show, realizing that nobody was gonna show their tits and walk out. When we actually built that theater, when we were painting the walls and stuff, we found condoms all over the place. But the most fun about that kind of start is that we would do the craziest shows there. There was one show where Horatio Sanz was kicking chicken wings into the audience. We've injured people. One time Rob Huebel and I tried to juggle beer bottles and oranges, and we hit a guy in the face, and he tried to sue us. You have people of all age groups. Will Ferrell premiered his George Bush show there, on a night without any announcement. So you get these people showing up and doing the craziest stuff. You can have, like, Amy Schumer and Aziz Ansari dropping by *Crash Test*. Or you can just see me and Rob giving somebody salvia onstage and seeing what happens to them. So the best part about UCB is that it has always stayed punk rock even though it's become more popular over the years. >>

"IT WAS IN MY MOUTH AND IN MY NOSE, JUST COVERED HEAD TO TOE. SO, YES, I'VE PUT UP WITH A LOT OF BAD THINGS, BUT NOTHING WORSE THAN THE JUGGERPOO."

***How Did This Get Made?* is your podcast where you skewer blockbusters with the best comedians in the business. Would you guys ever cover something erotic, like *Fifty Shades of Grey*?**
That is something that, yes, we could cover. I know June [Scheer's cohost and wife] loves *Fifty Shades of Grey*, as I think every woman does. I was watching it last weekend. It's hilarious. It's so funny. I want the contract from that movie as a piece of movie memorabilia on display. You can bring your family to Planet Hollywood and see this thing on the wall that reads, "No vaginal fisting. No butt plugs," and kids can be all, "Mom, what's that?" "Oh, it's from a movie."

Oh, and by the way, the closest that we've come to seeing a porn is doing the movie *The Room* with Tommy Wiseau, because he has his own sex scenes. Tommy Wiseau in that movie looks like a bunch of sausage being stuffed into a casing; his body has weird shapes. That was the most disturbing sex scene I've ever seen anywhere.

Are there any movies that you would refuse to cover?
We try to stay away from comedies. Y'know, because that's the business that we're all in, and we never try to attack these things to be mean. I think a lot of time our show is trying to make sense of things. Now the show has grown into "How did this get made?" and "Thank God this got made," so we focus on movies like the *Crank* movies, *The Fast and the Furious* series, and y'know, *Con Air* and *Face/Off* and those fit in the latter category.

You've been doing *How Did This Get Made?* for years. Are there any particular hallmarks of a bad movie that you've noticed?
Yeah. There's a couple of them. How do you know that you're watching a bad movie? Simple. There's always a skateboard, some sort of musical number with a cameo from someone who isn't really relevant anymore, slang that no one uses, and then you also know by the opening credits. Not like the Paramount logo, but the production logo. It's always the weirdest production logos because these people have gone bankrupt and out of business. So from moment one, when you see "Glass Snake Productions," you're thinking, *Oh, fuck, we're in for a problem.* Also, I'd say a good chunk of the time, if the character's mom comes to visit, you're in trouble.

June and Jason [Mantzoukas] once offered to write a *Sharknado* sequel. Have those folks reached out to you guys yet?
I wish! Why don't people come to us?! We've offered our services for multiple sequels! And why is *Sharknado* turning their nose up at us? C'mon. We're all successful writers, actors, performers, directors—we should be able to take a crack at the *Sharknado* franchise. I guarantee you, it would be good.

Was there real-life inspiration for *The Sylvester Stallone Show*?
The Sylvester Stallone Podcast was one of the most fun, dumb things that I've ever done. Basically, I started this brand-new network called Wolfpop, and they were like, "Oh, well, you should do a show for our launch." I figured, what if I do a show called *The Sylvester Stallone Podcast*, and I make it like he's gonna sit down and answer Q&As from fans, and he just never shows up. It was only supposed to last a few days, and then I just got really into it. It took over my life for 30 days, but it was so much fun and the dumbest thing ever. It was so great because it had equal numbers of five-star reviews and no-star reviews. There was no middle ground. People were either like "I love this!" or "I hate this!" Some folks were

ALLI RAE

like, "Where is Stallone? He's lying to us! Why is he lying?!" The people not getting the joke were my favorite part of the show.

On that note, including *The ArScheerio Paul Show* and *Scheer-RL*, have you ever gotten any feedback from any of the celebrities that you've parodied? Did Carson Daly get weird?
Carson Daly wouldn't do *Scheer-RL*. The original idea for that show was to have Carson Daly introduce it like *Masterpiece Theatre*. He'd be sitting in his study, and he'd kinda turn to camera and say something like, "*TRL* [*Total Request Live*] is one of the most important television shows in American history. Unfortunately, it's never been cataloged, so what we've done is hired these actors to do recreations that are word for word." He just said no. I think he felt really burned by the Jimmy Fallon impression of him years ago, and he didn't want to get anywhere near it. But I have to say, now that it's done: Carson, I think you would like it if you saw it.

So nobody's taken to Twitter to strike back at you guys?
No, everyone's been pretty cool. I don't think Mariah Carey's gonna be hitting me up on Twitter. For the most part we cover these very, very big celebrities, and we're not doing anything insane. Like when Kumail Nanjiani dresses up as Mariah Carey and is, like, torturing me onstage, it's so far out of the realm of being mean that we've been fine. Knock on wood.

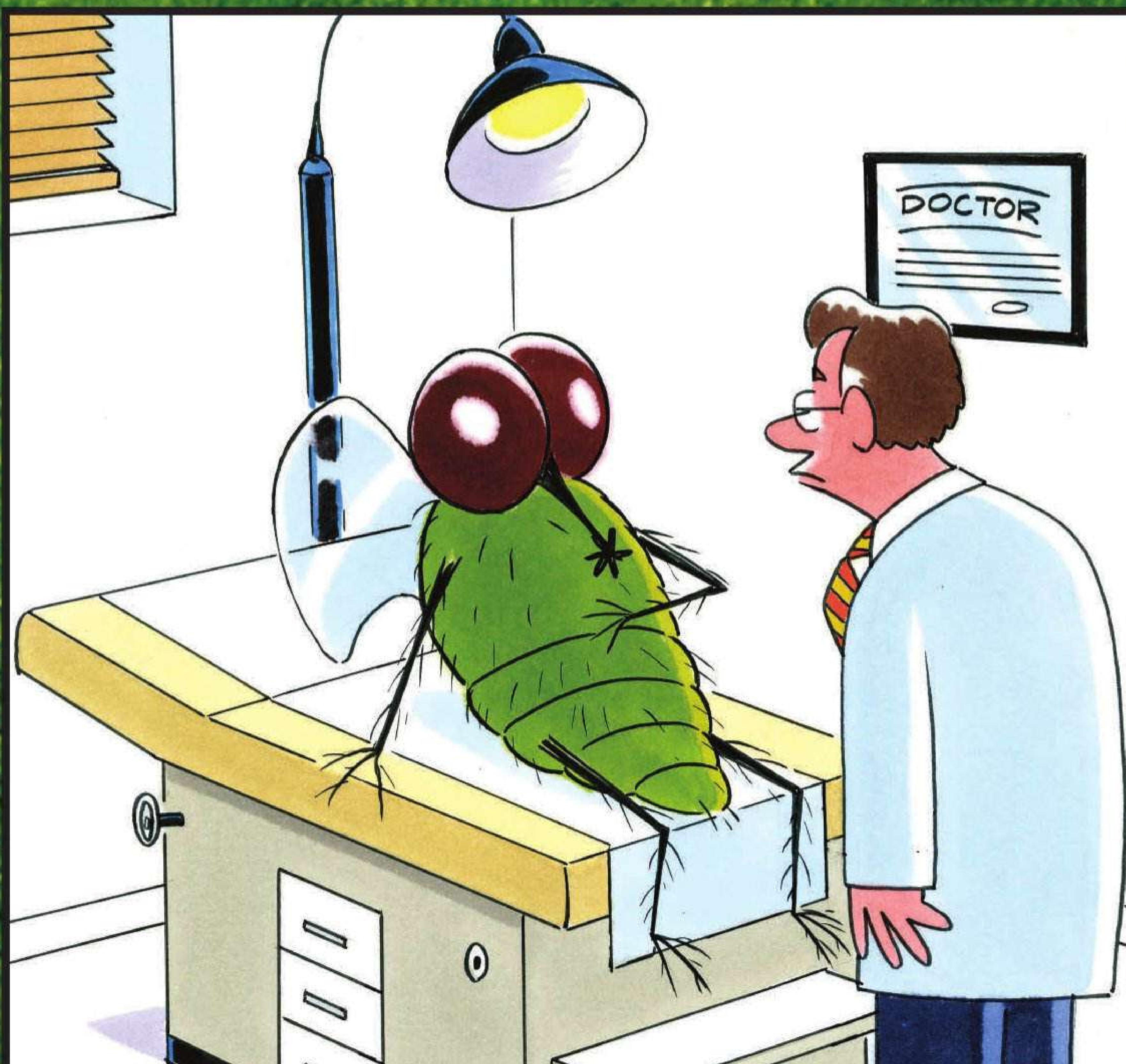
If you could take over another podcast, what would it be and why?
Oh, man. Okay, it's a little bit obscure, but I love this podcast called *The Dinner Party Download*. It's this NPR podcast, and it's kind of like *Best Week Ever* in podcast form, but a little bit more highbrow. They teach you how to make a podcast, they tell you a funny joke, they have a cool interview with somebody, and they, like, kinda highlight interesting news stories. It kinda gives you every piece of information you need to be good at a dinner party that week. It's like your *CliffsNotes* to being an interesting person, and I love that podcast.

The second season of the *Hotwives* series that you executive-produce is about to drop. Are we going to see Phe Phe get her spinoff?
Oh, my gosh. Yeah. Well, Phe Phe, we spun her off. This season of *Hotwives* takes place in Las Vegas. It's all brand-new characters. Same actresses, new characters, except for Phe Phe. She actually left Orlando and comes to Vegas, and she's wonderful on the show. She's our crossover character, and she's connecting the two seasons.

You've been producing lately. Is that a role you think you'll assume more often as your career progresses?
I've been very lucky to have the kind of opportunities that I've had. Basically, all I want to try and do is help other people the way that people helped me to get my shows made. There are so many good people and so many good shows. I came up with the Upright Citizens Brigade, and they just taught this idea of "Work with your friends. Use your friends. Throw the rope down to your friends." So the producing part of the things I'm doing is fun, and it's like, why not?

What would a HUSTLER *Hotwives* issue be like?
Oh, gosh, it'd be great. Actually, it wouldn't be our cast, but the real *Housewives*. Them with their clothes off might be the scariest thing ever. I think that's a group of women I'd like with their clothes on.

KASEY WARNER



"I can't keep shit in my stomach."

ASH HOLLYWOOD

THE DOM NEXT DOOR

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
LARRY FLYNT PRODUCTIONS

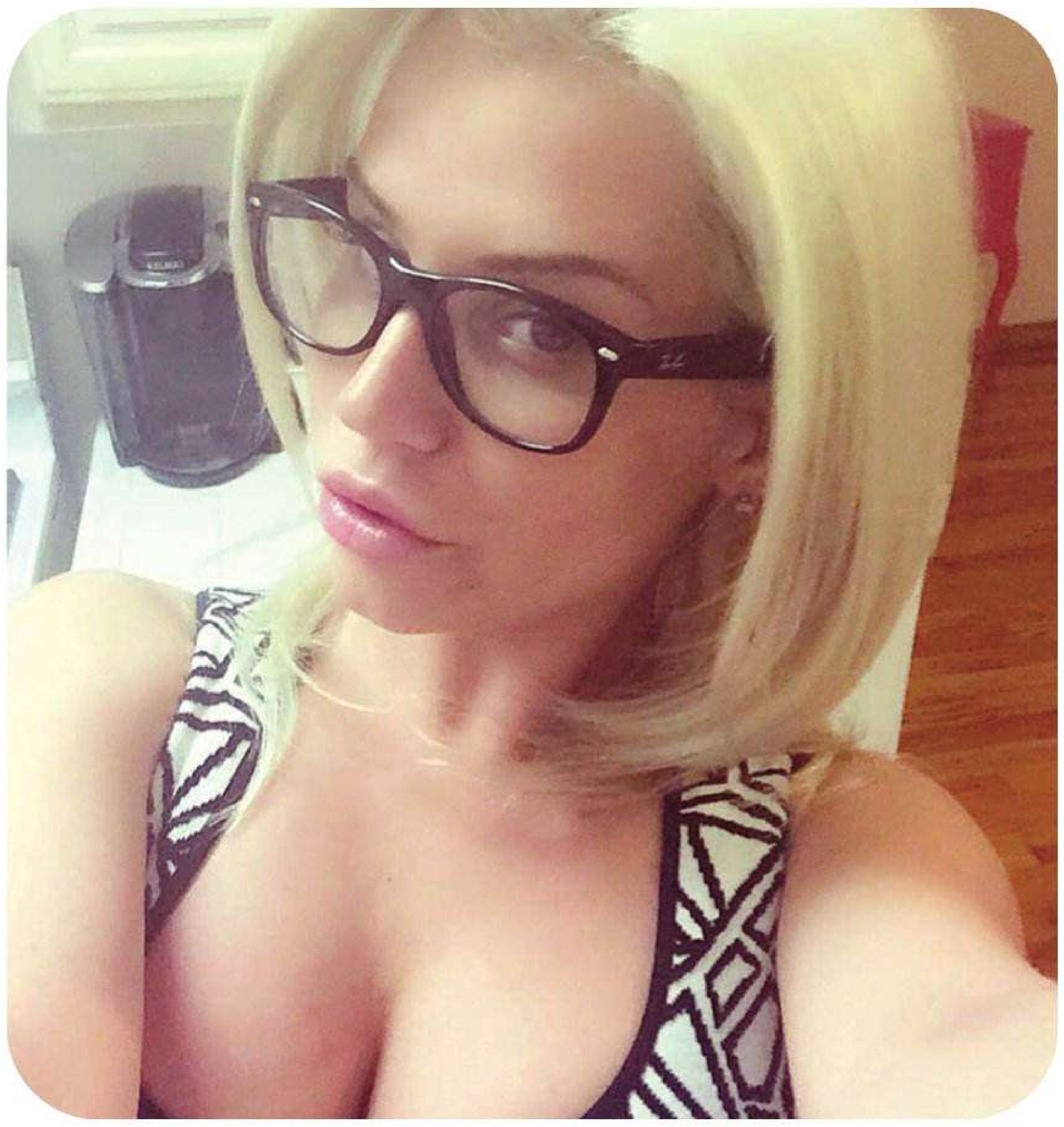
My entire apartment has been paid for by my pussy. I look down and say, ‘Good job, girl!’ From all my furniture to the appliances. Being a dominatrix, I get some pretty cool gifts, from shoes to my computer. I kind of put the *whore* in hoarding!”

Great sex is always a balance. I've done very tame stuff and I've done extreme things. When I wanted to be a dominatrix, I knew I had to learn both sides of the coin. Otherwise I wouldn't be very professional. You have to earn your title of dominatrix by finding out exactly what submissives do, how they feel and how they're going to think. Without having that training, you aren't a true dom at all. Even after all the filthy things I've done, I'm still a traditional girl at heart. I just want to go home, have a good dinner and watch movies."

#selfies

Edited by Kimberly Cheng

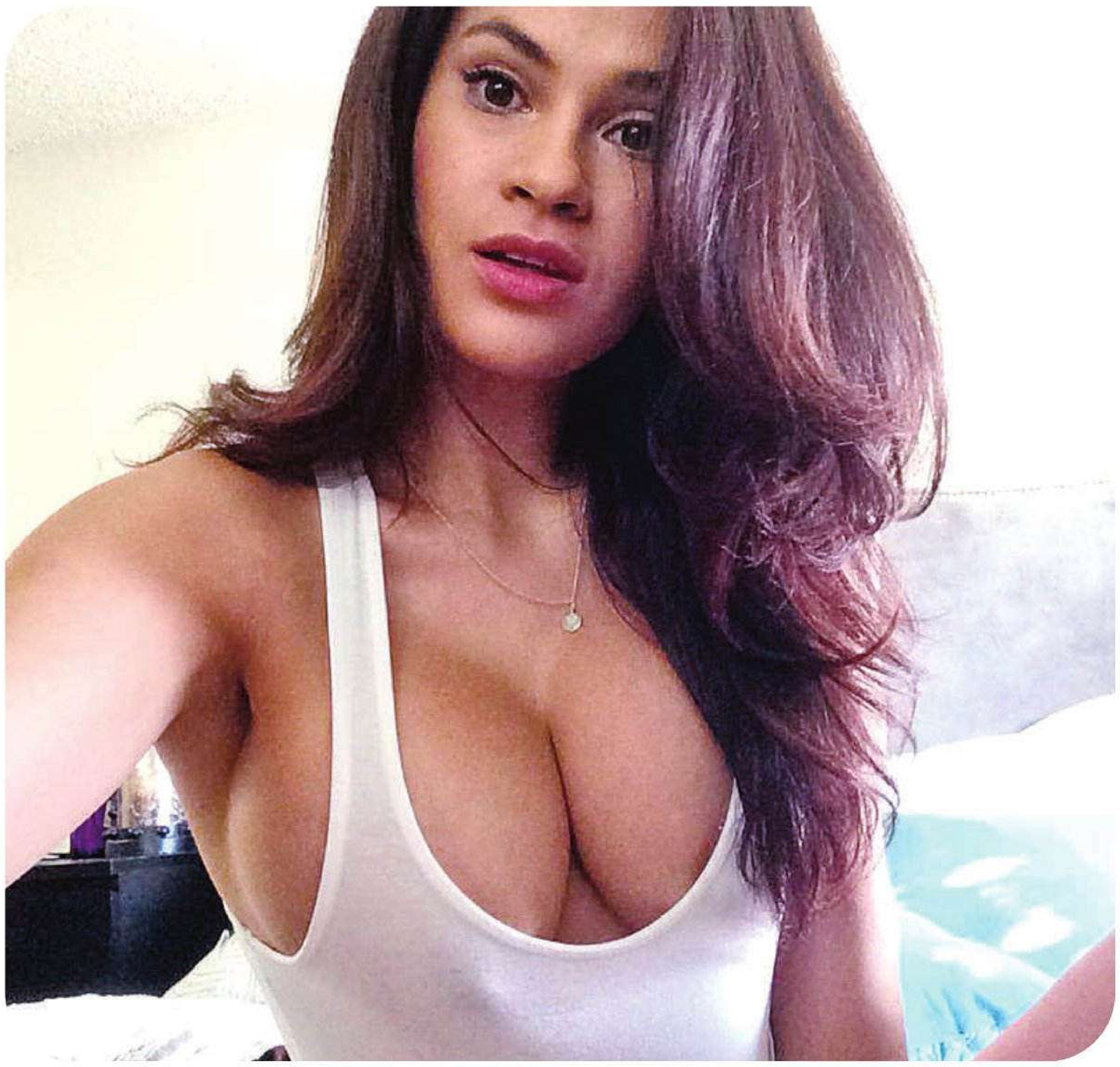
HUSTLER models aren't just beautiful. They're smart and witty, quirky and clumsy, passionate and downright ballsy. To know them is to love them. So we've compiled the best tweets from our hottest Honeys to show you what goes on once the cameras stop rolling. Enjoy!



@Spencer_Scott
Getting hit on by a cute guy waiting for @TashaReign isn't that bad!!!😜

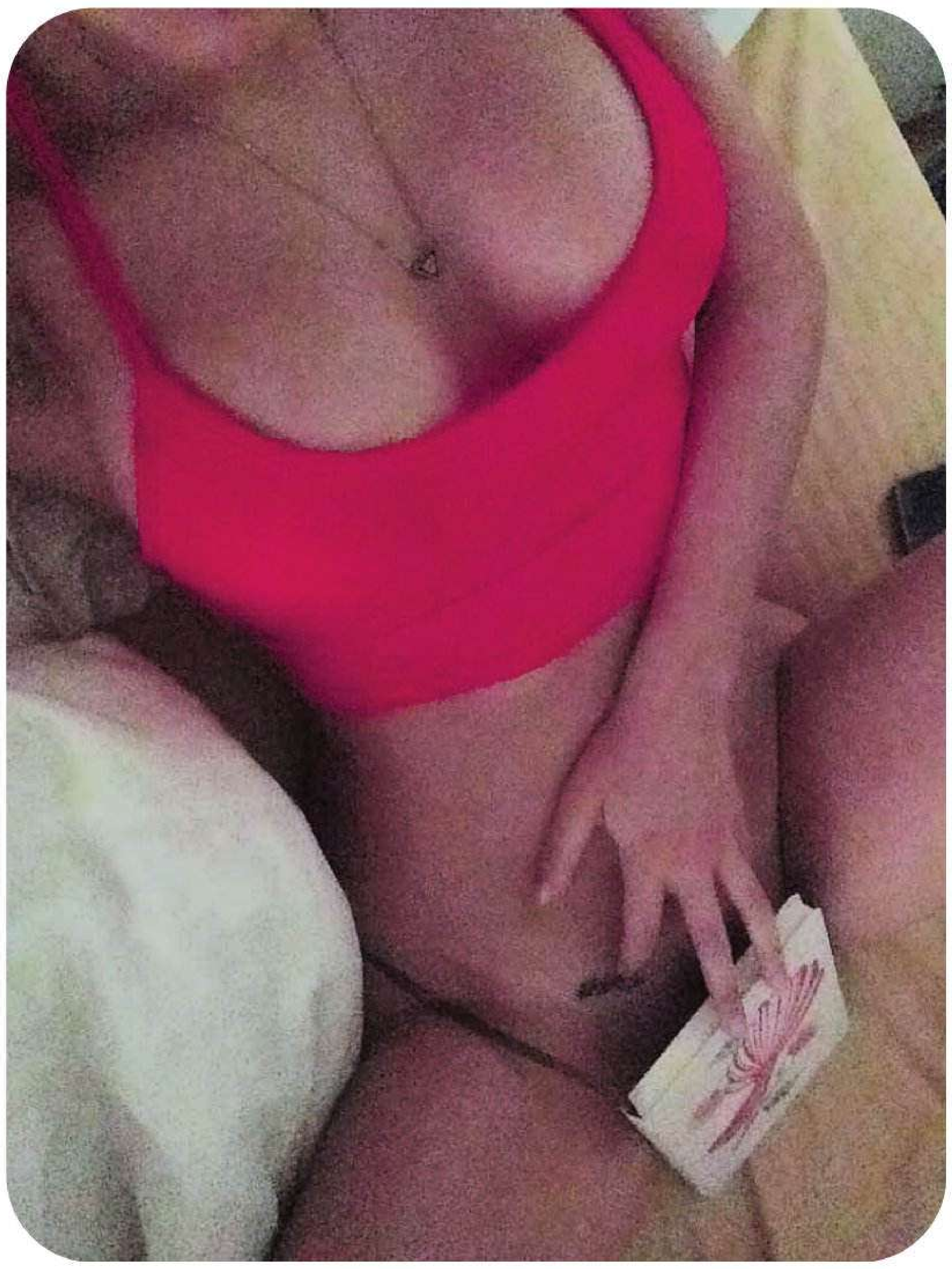
Spencer Scott @Spencer_Scott · Aug '15 Honey

TWEETS	FOLLOWING	FOLLOWERS
6,813	807	105K

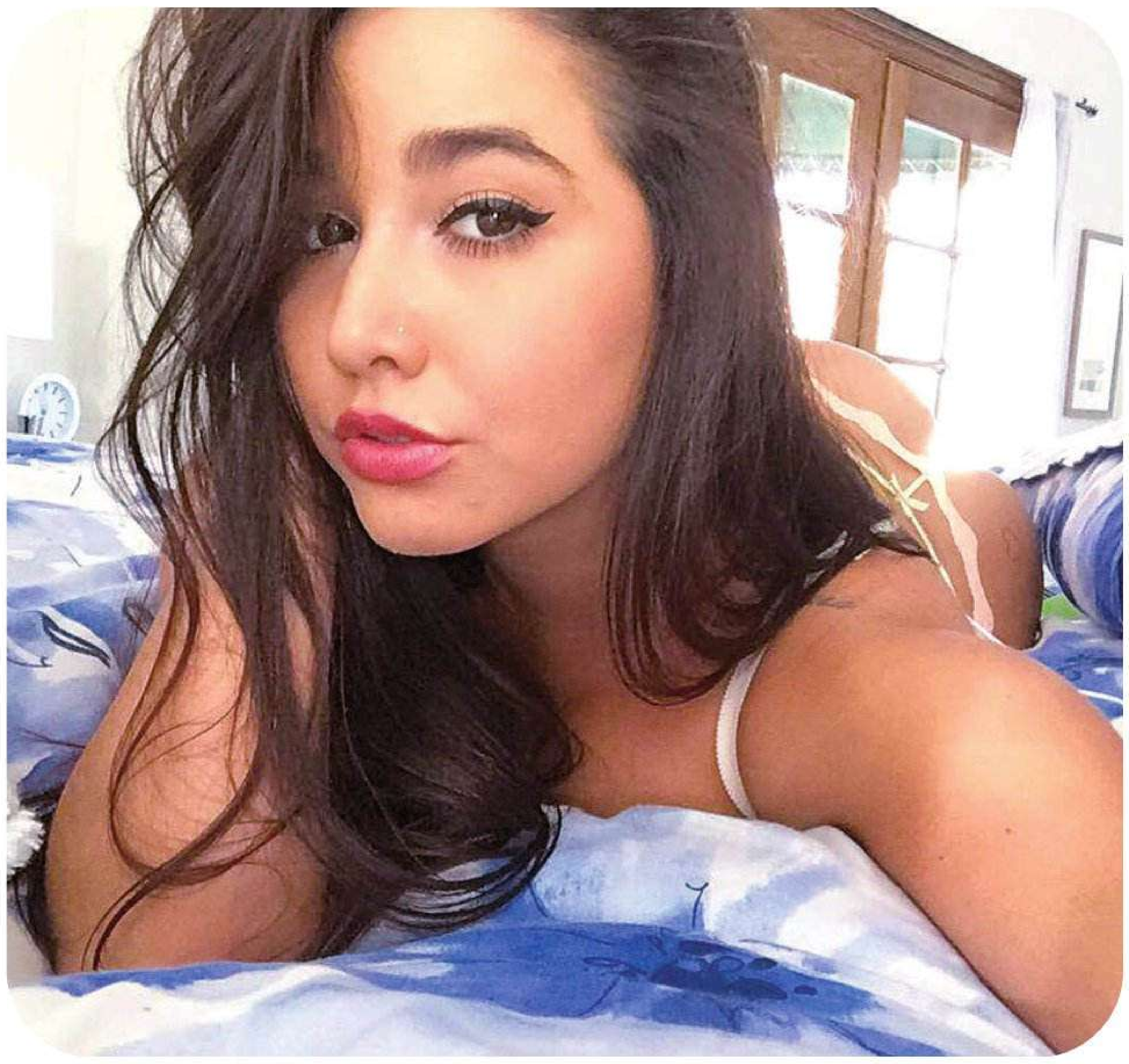


Vanessa Veracruz @MsVeracruzXXX · Aug '15 Honey

TWEETS	FOLLOWING	FOLLOWERS
41.1K	971	132K

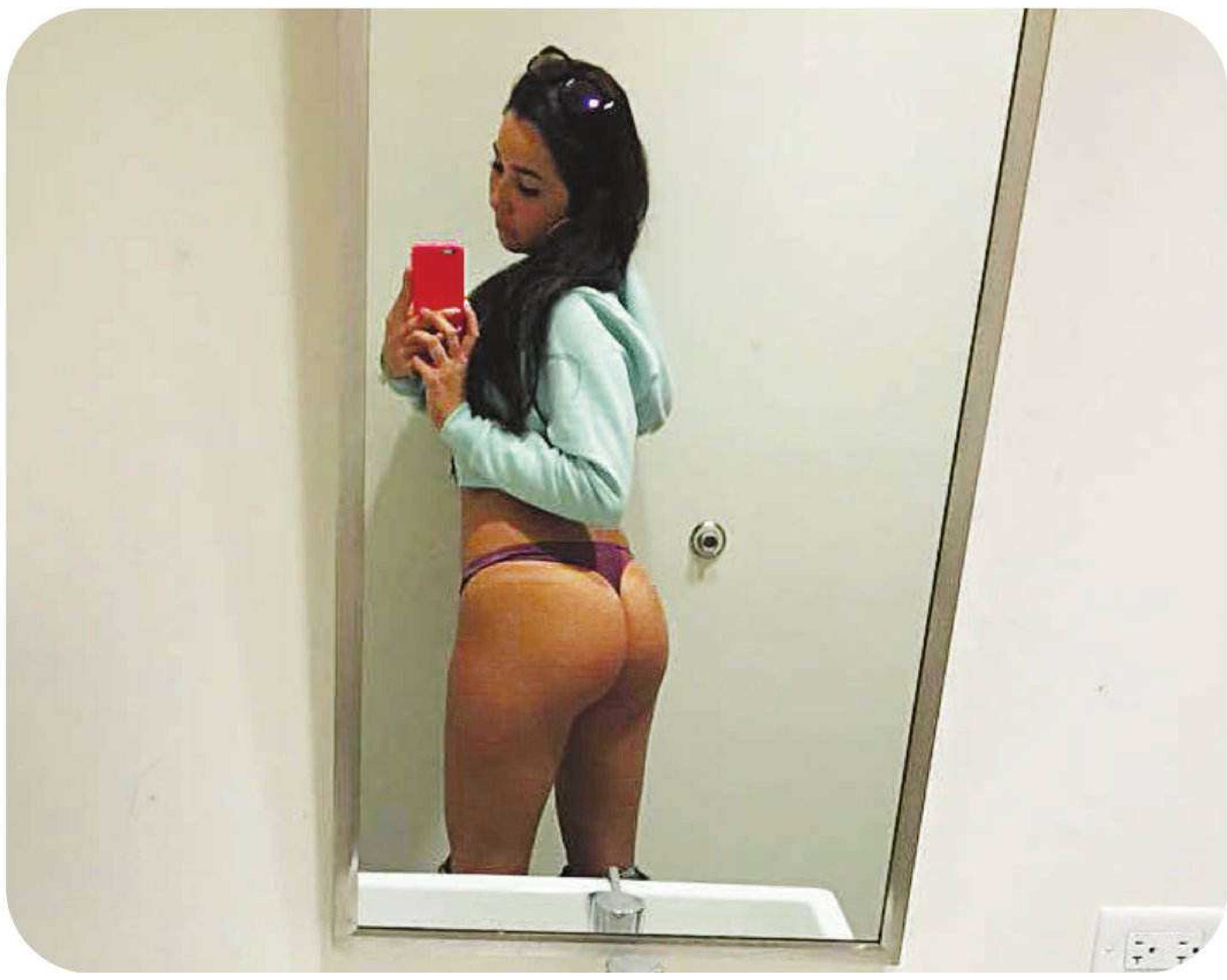


@MsVeracruzXXX
Alright!! It's back to work for me!! I have so much planned for you guys!! 💋❤️👑 taking notes📝 #bossbabe



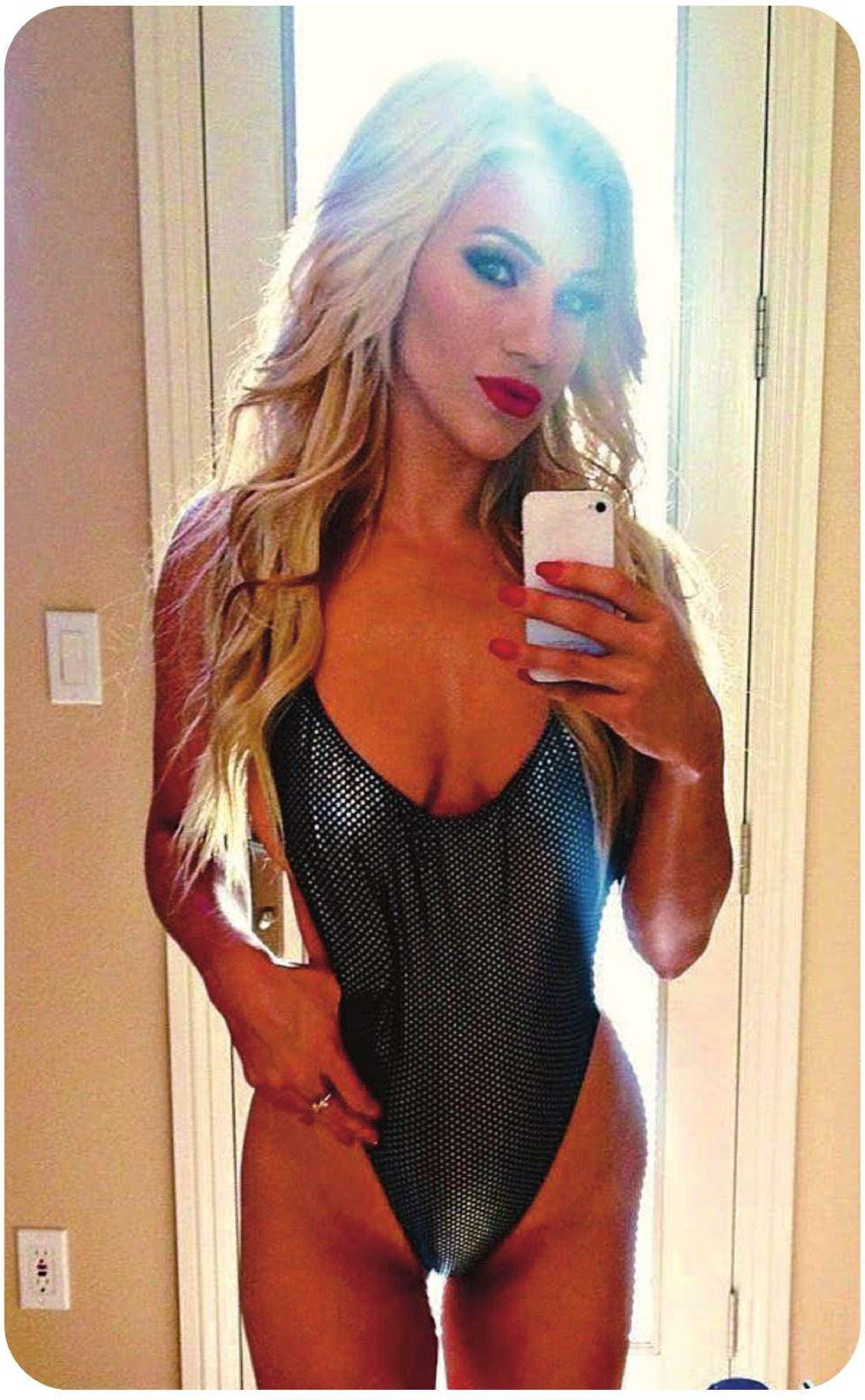
Karlee Grey @KarleeGreyXXX · Sept '15 Honey

TWEETS	FOLLOWING	FOLLOWERS
4,482	590	70.7K



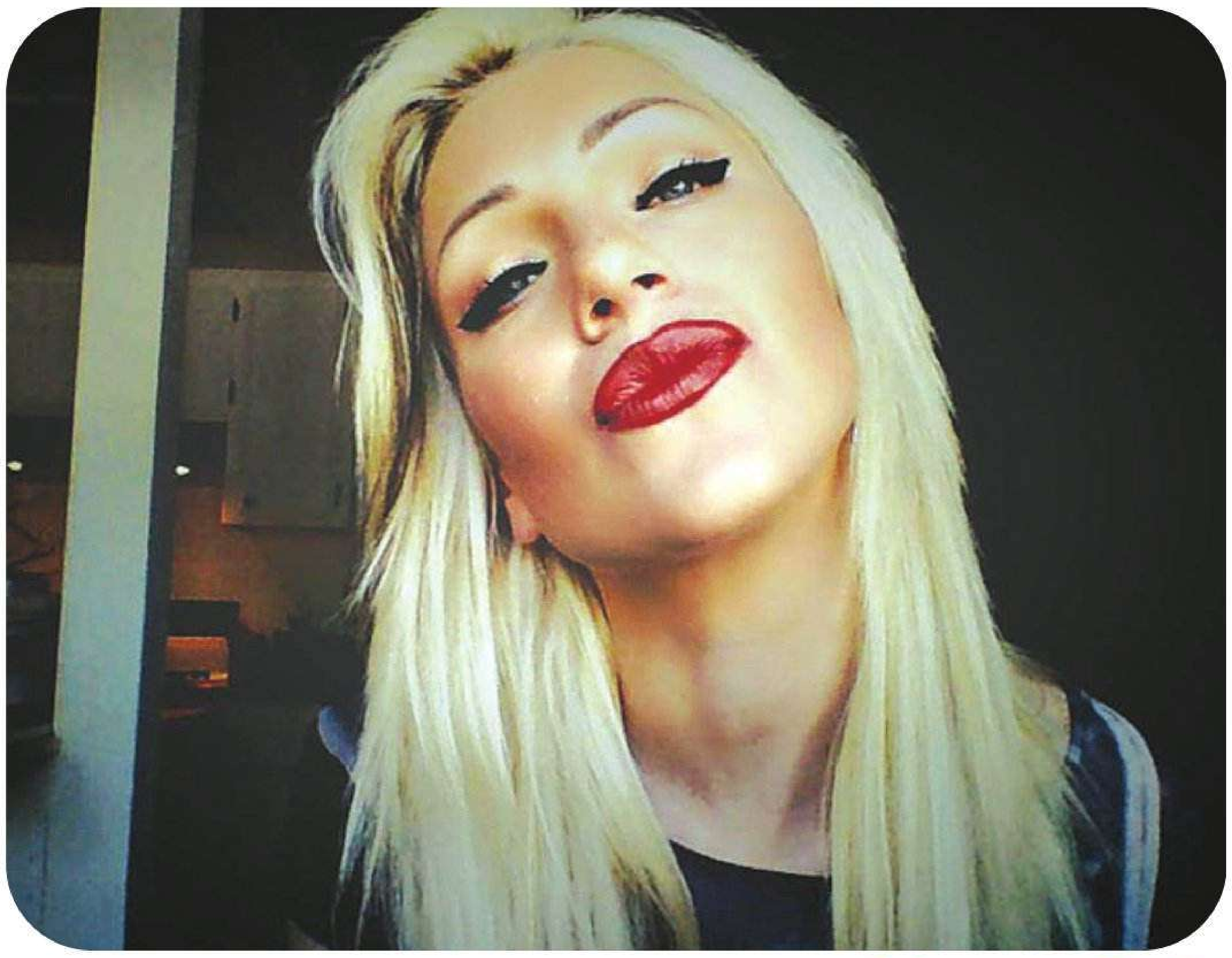
@KarleeGreyXXX

Bathroom bubble butt time.



Cameron Dee @CameronDeeX · Aug '15 Honey

TWEETS	FOLLOWING	FOLLOWERS
5,512	822	51.2K

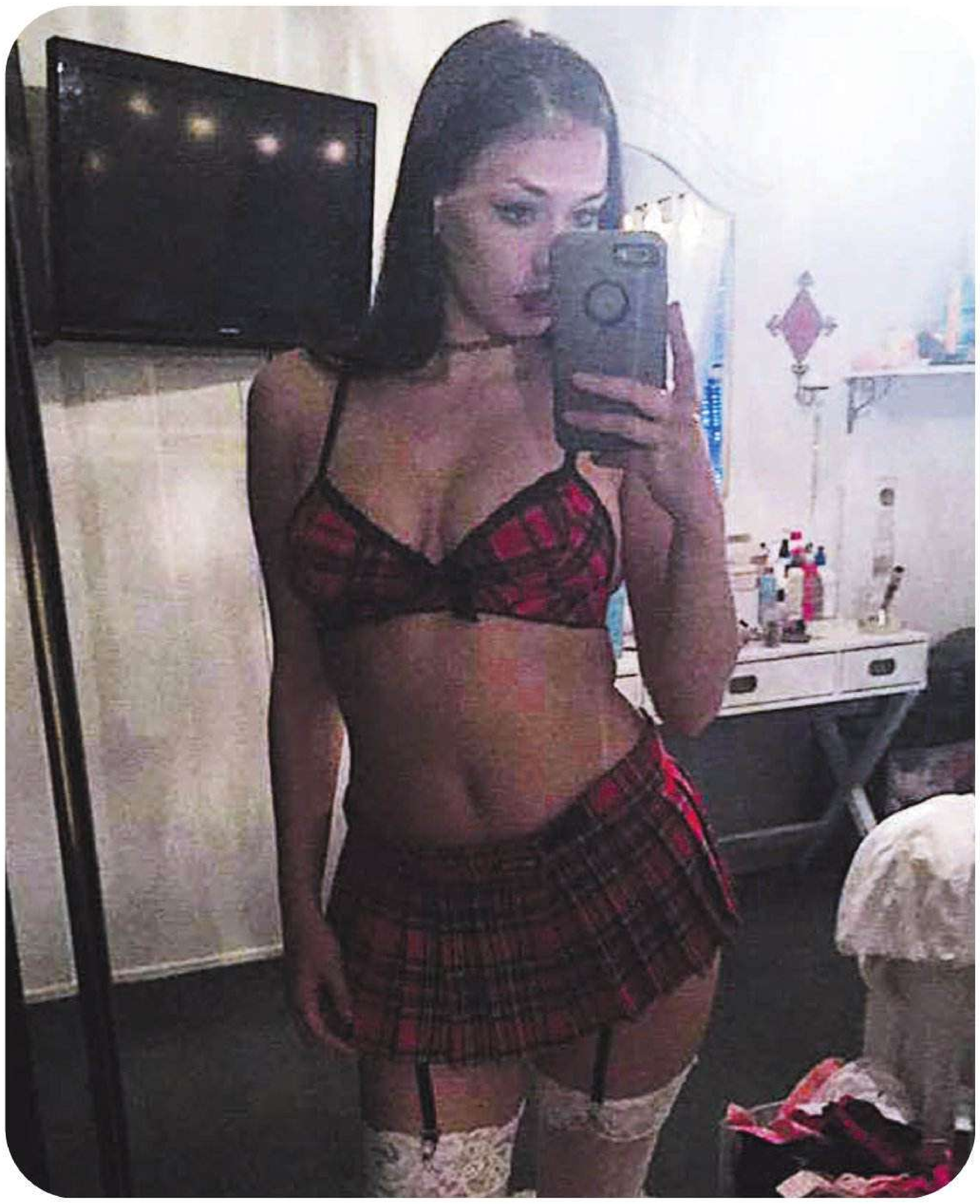


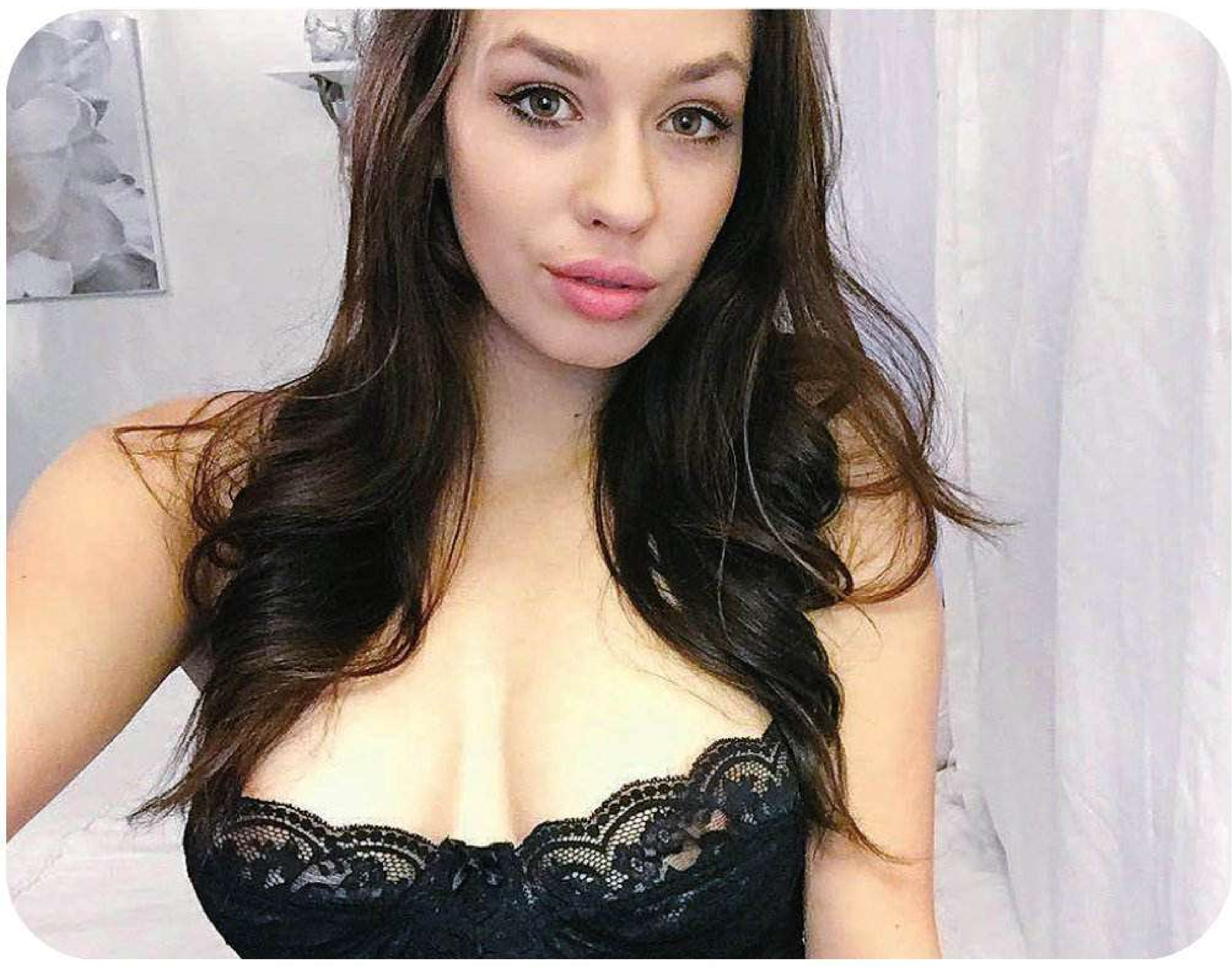
@CameronDeeX

Mama needs that bday sex though.

Madi Meadows @MadiMeadowsMFC · Anniversary ’15

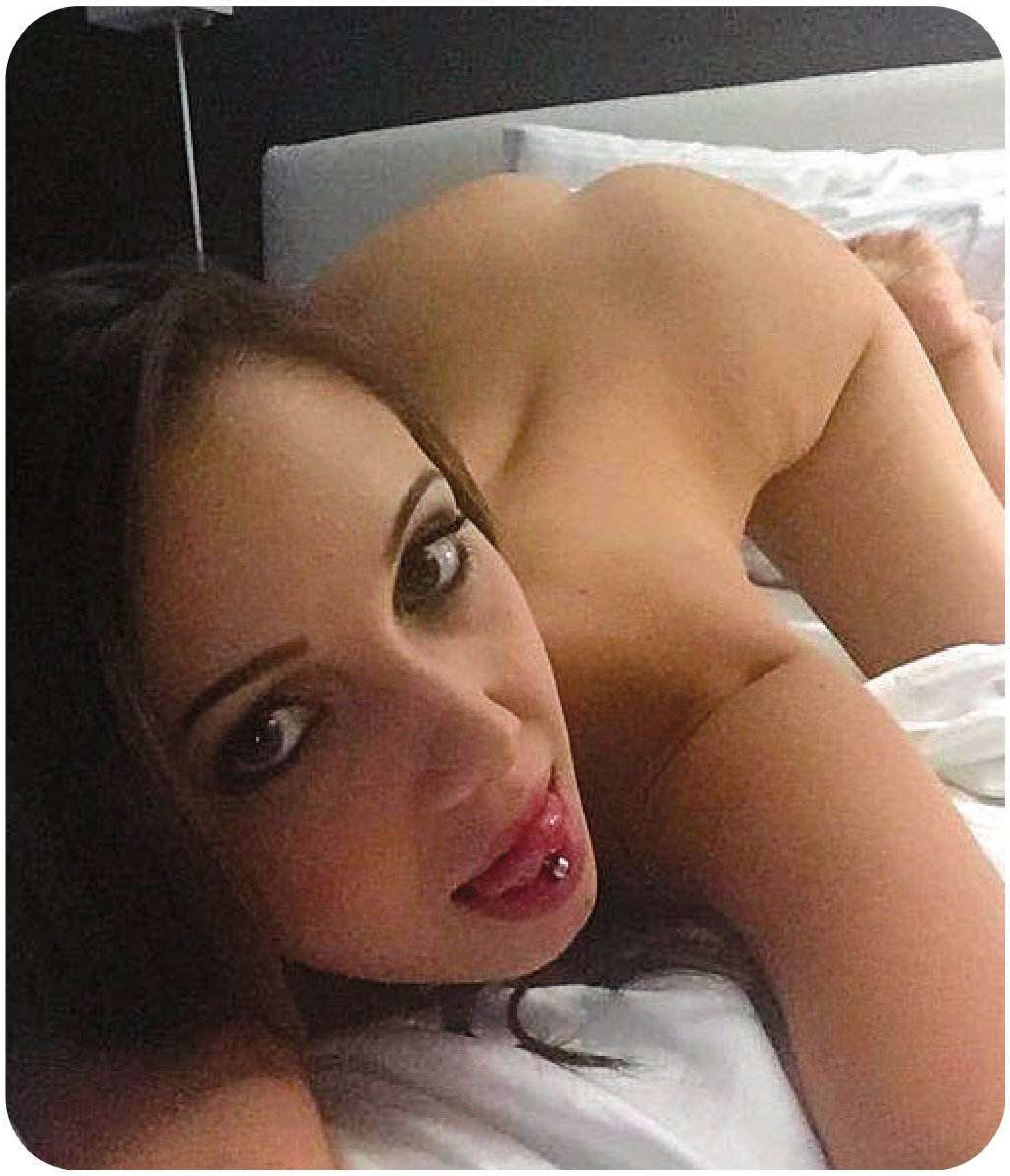
TWEETS	FOLLOWING	FOLLOWERS
1,713	127	5,120





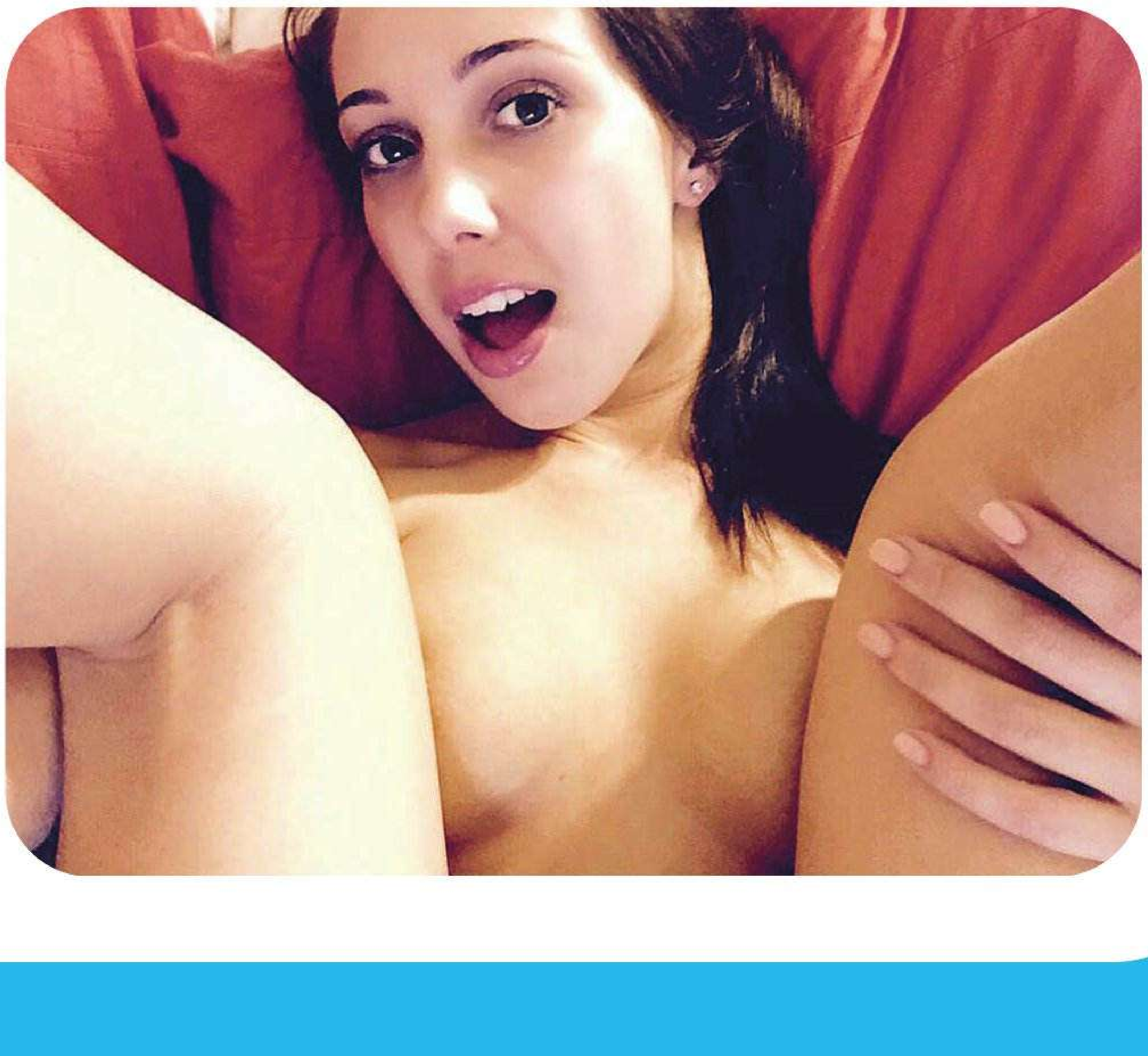
@MadiMeadowsMFC
My beauty blender smells like marijuana.

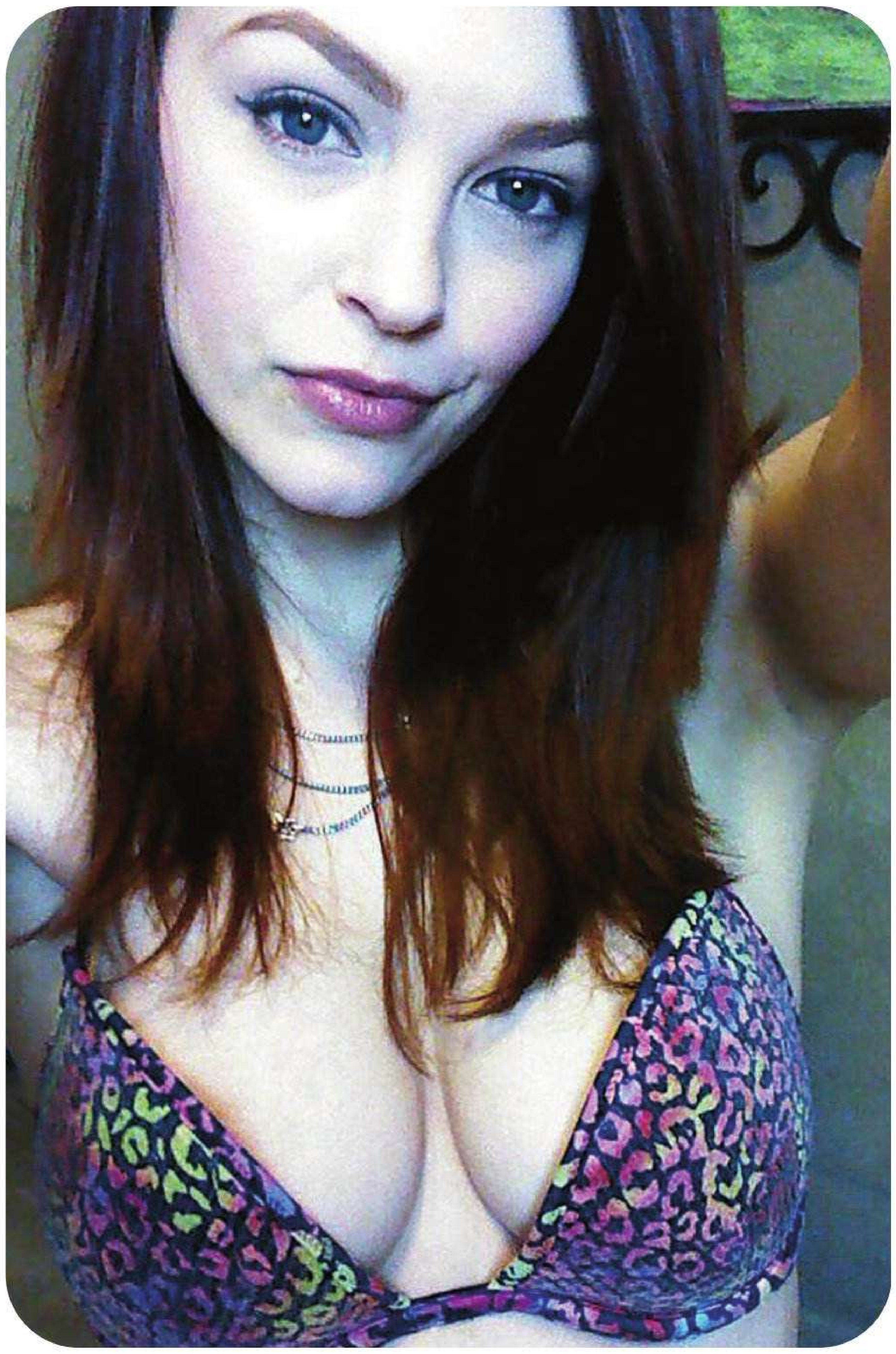
@JennaSativa
My worn cheekinis are extra wet 💦💦💦



Jenna Sativa @JennaSativa · June ’15 Honey

TWEETS	FOLLOWING	FOLLOWERS
2,622	2,737	37.5K

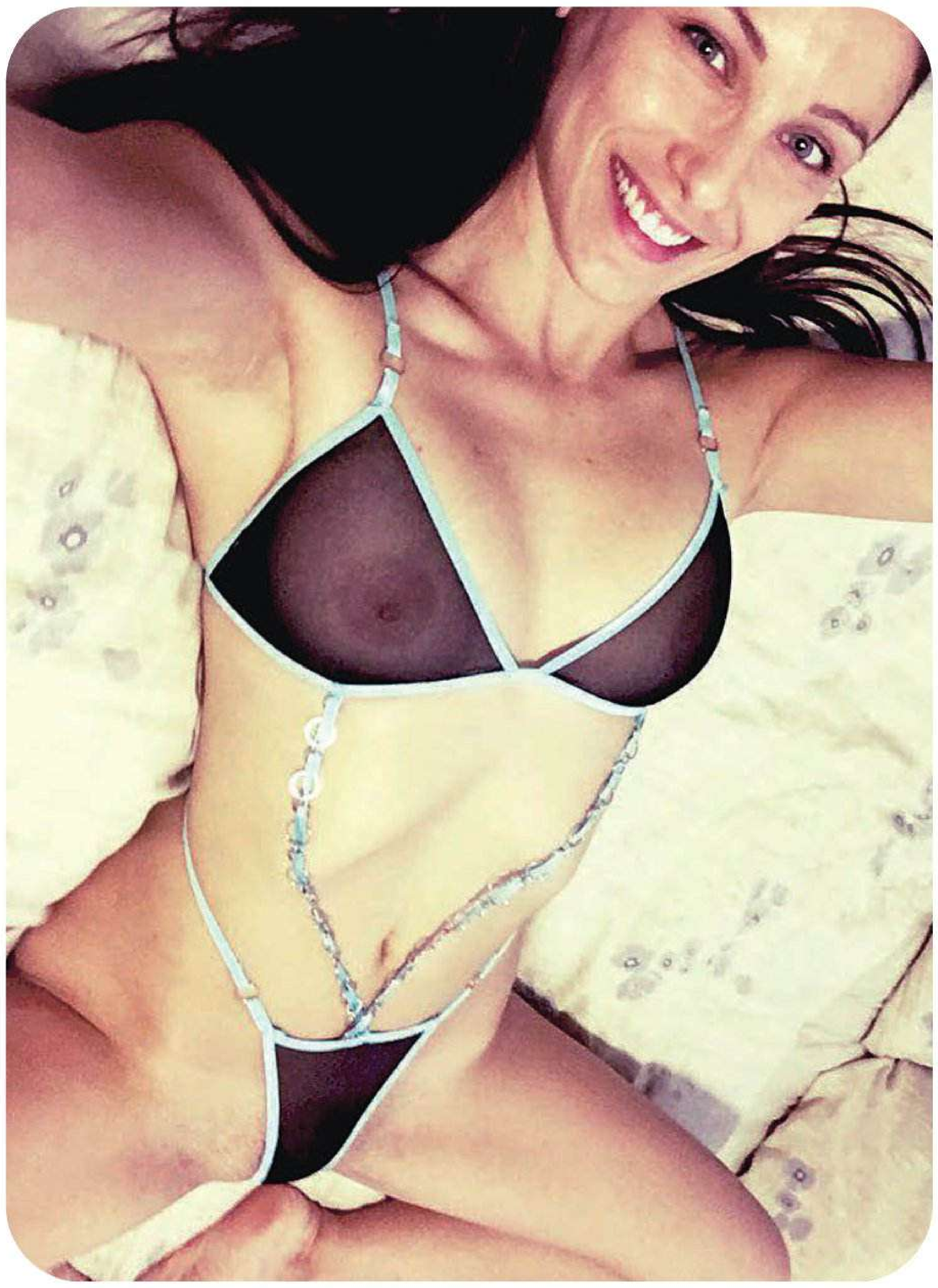




Bree Daniels @BreeDaniels1 · Anniversary '15 Honey

TWEETS	FOLLOWING	FOLLOWERS
22.6K	677	84.1K

@BreeDaniels1
Just spent my day canoeing, it was much needed.



Celeste Star @MissCelesteStar · Sept '15 Honey

TWEETS	FOLLOWING	FOLLOWERS
14K	376	58.1K

@MissCelesteStar
Here's a pic of the awesome heels I must let go of... Till the next pair!! Lol

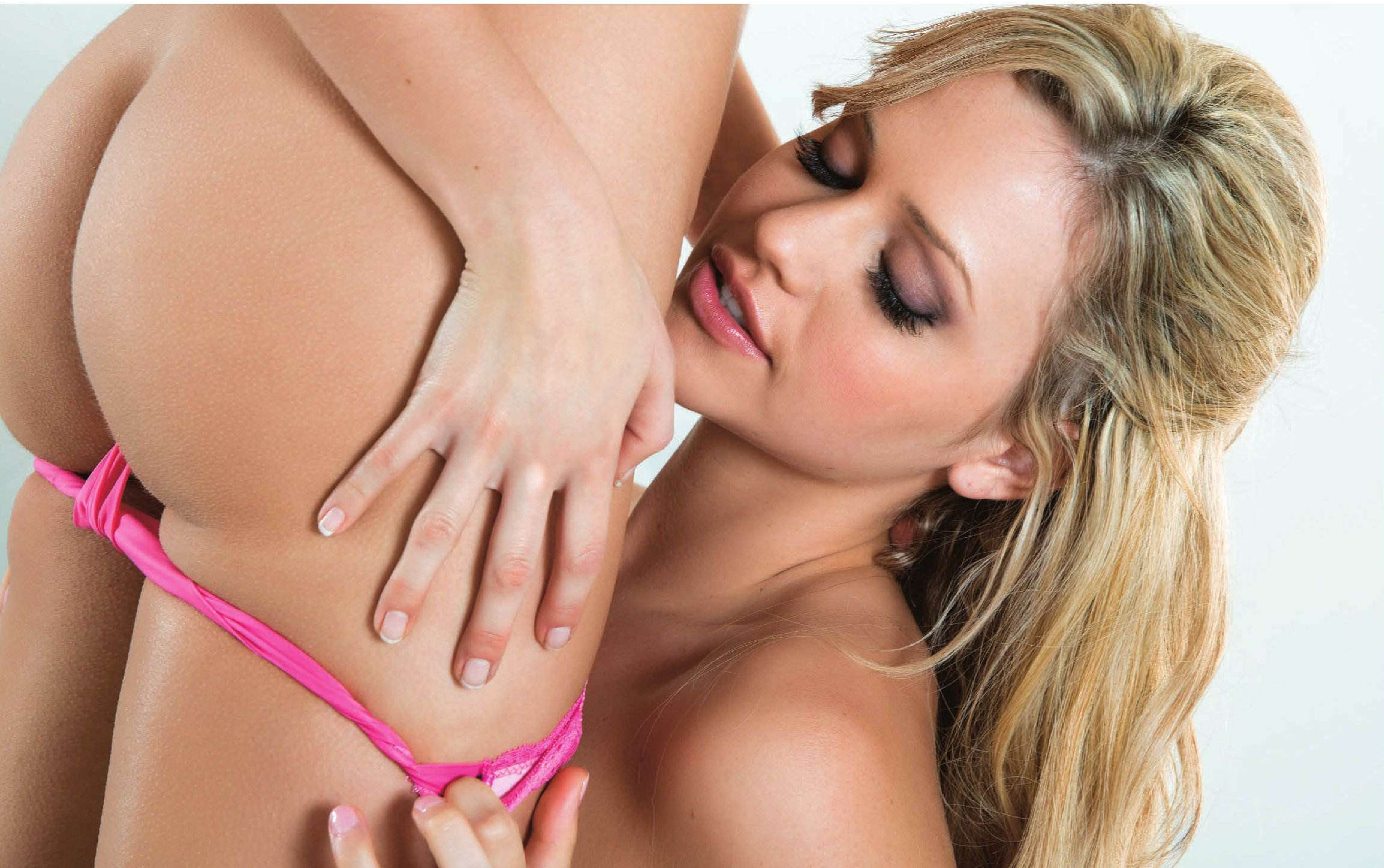
Had enough? We didn´t think so. Follow us and your faves on Twitter @HUSTLERMag. To check out our Honeys´ full-length HUSTLER layouts, call 800-763-8271 ext. 7651 or log on to **HustlerMagazine.com**.

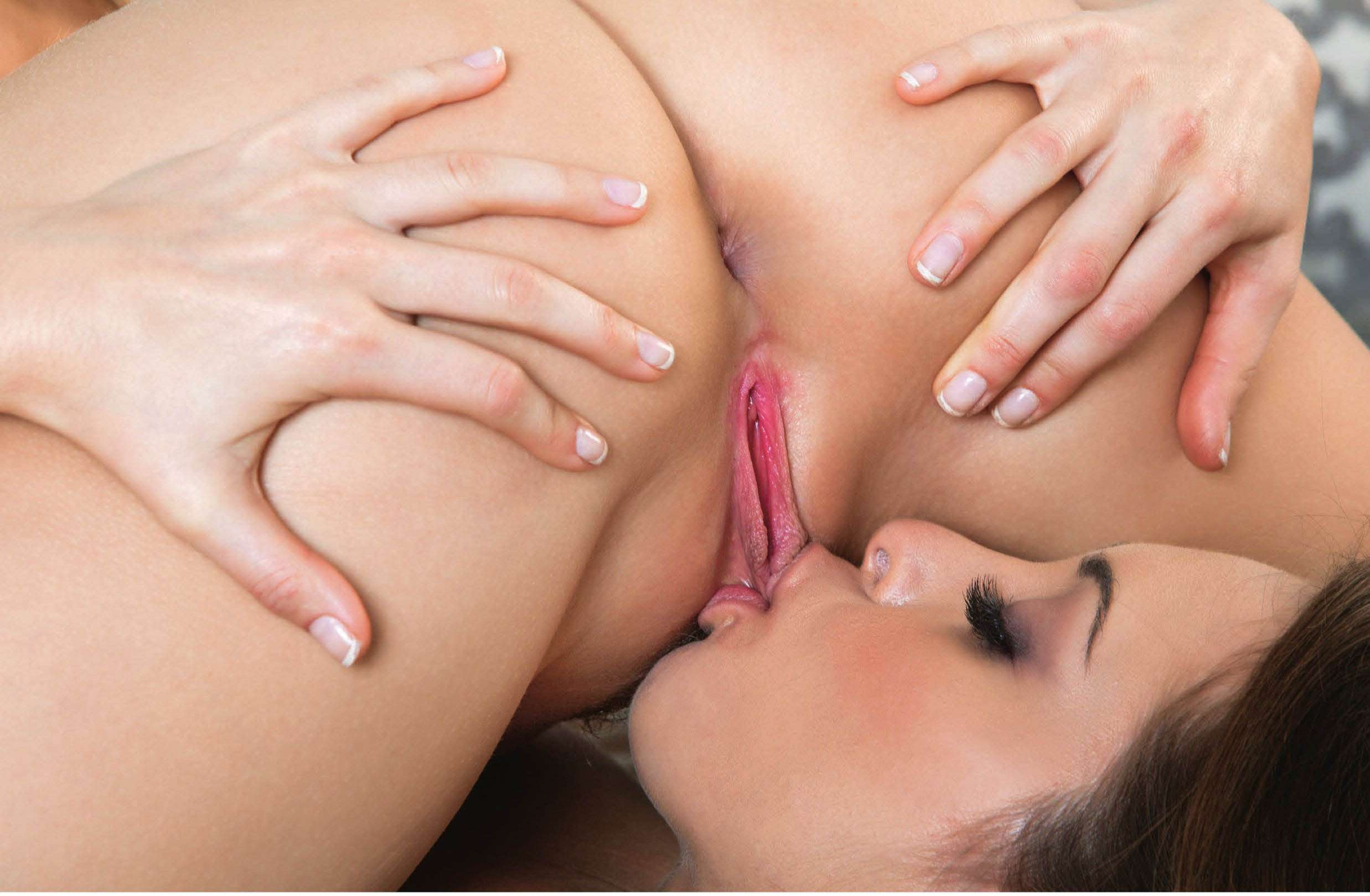
MIA MALKOVA & RILEY REID

LADIES’ CHOICE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
TAMMY SANDS

I'm definitely living out my sexual fantasies through porn, with women specifically. Men are easy, a piece of cake! But even though I am a woman, I didn't understand women. I've always been super intimidated by them. Now I have girls all the time, nonstop. I get paid to make them come, and I *know* I make them come. I've learned how to work a female's body. Sorry, guys—I was already banging you left and right! Now I think of myself as this fun-loving, superconfident sexual being. Where there's pussy, I blossom!" **—Riley Reid**





I choose all my partners. I look for great performers who hold nothing back. The first time I was with a girl, I was nervous. The director said, 'Finger her!' and I was like, 'Where is it?' It was cool though. I liked it. Girls are more gentle. You're not really getting full-on penetrated, so you get to focus on different sensations. I know what to do now. I watch my girl-girl scenes and masturbate to them too. Is that weird? I know, I'm a little strange. But I'm having a lot of fun."

—Mia Malkova

RILEY’S VITAL FACTS

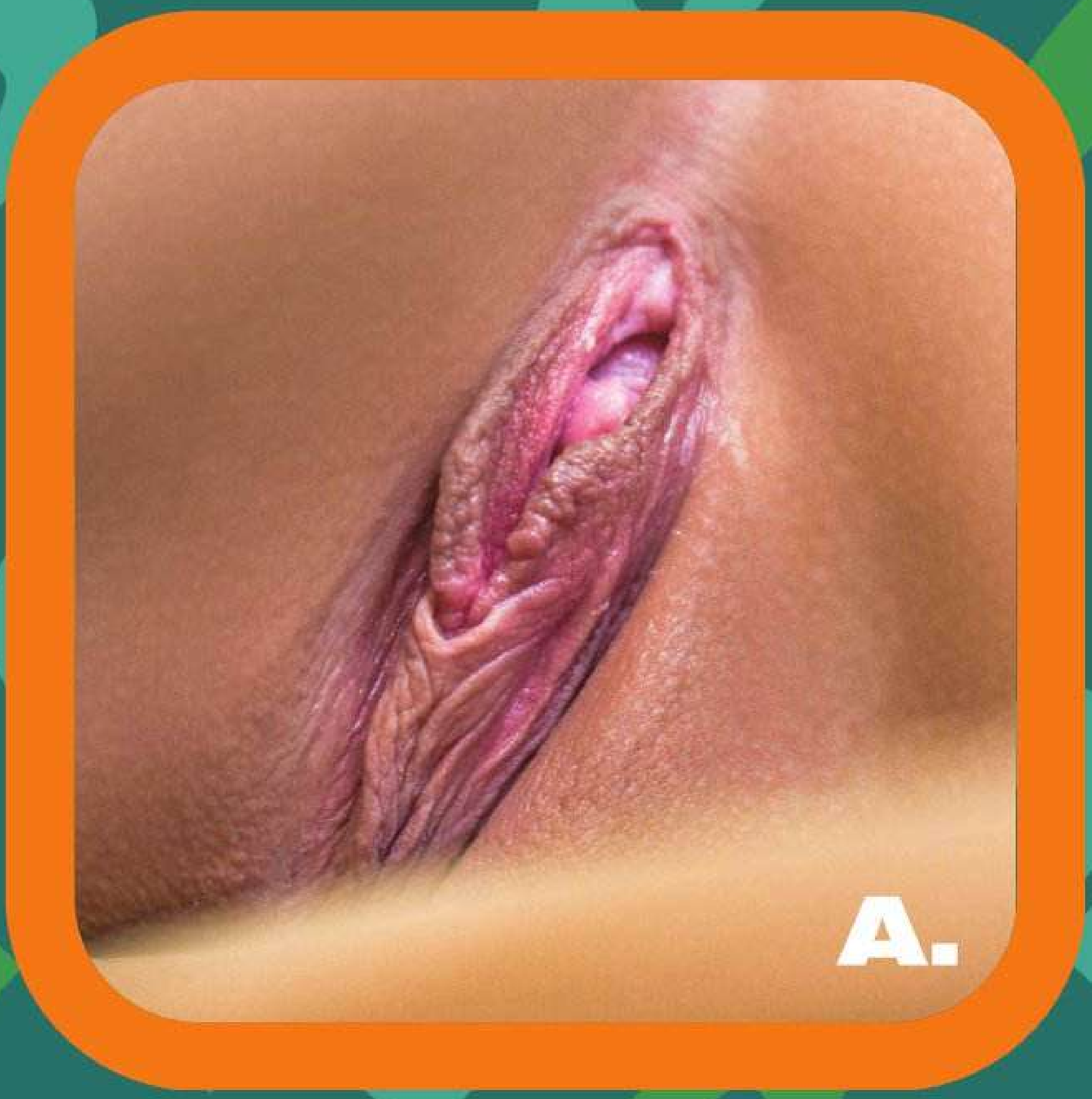
HOMETOWN: **Miami, Florida** | AGE: **24**
HEIGHT: **5-3** | MEASUREMENTS: **34B-25-35**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Missionary**
TWITTER: **@RileyReidx3**

MIA’S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Palm Springs, California**
AGE: **23** | HEIGHT: **5-7** | MEASUREMENTS: **34C-26-36**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Doggy** | TWITTER: **@MiaMalkova**

MATCH HER SNATCH

Win HUSTLER Magazine free for a year! Each of these delectable quims belongs to a Honey who stripped naked for us in 2015. Simply match the snatch to its rightful owner. If you ace the game, you'll be entered into a drawing to win a one-year subscription to Larry's Favorite Magazine! There will be five lucky winners in all, so haul out your HUSTLERs and begin. (For a handy cheat sheet, log on to HUSTLERMagazine.com.) P.S. If you're an ass man, turn to BOOTY CALL on page 94 for another chance to win.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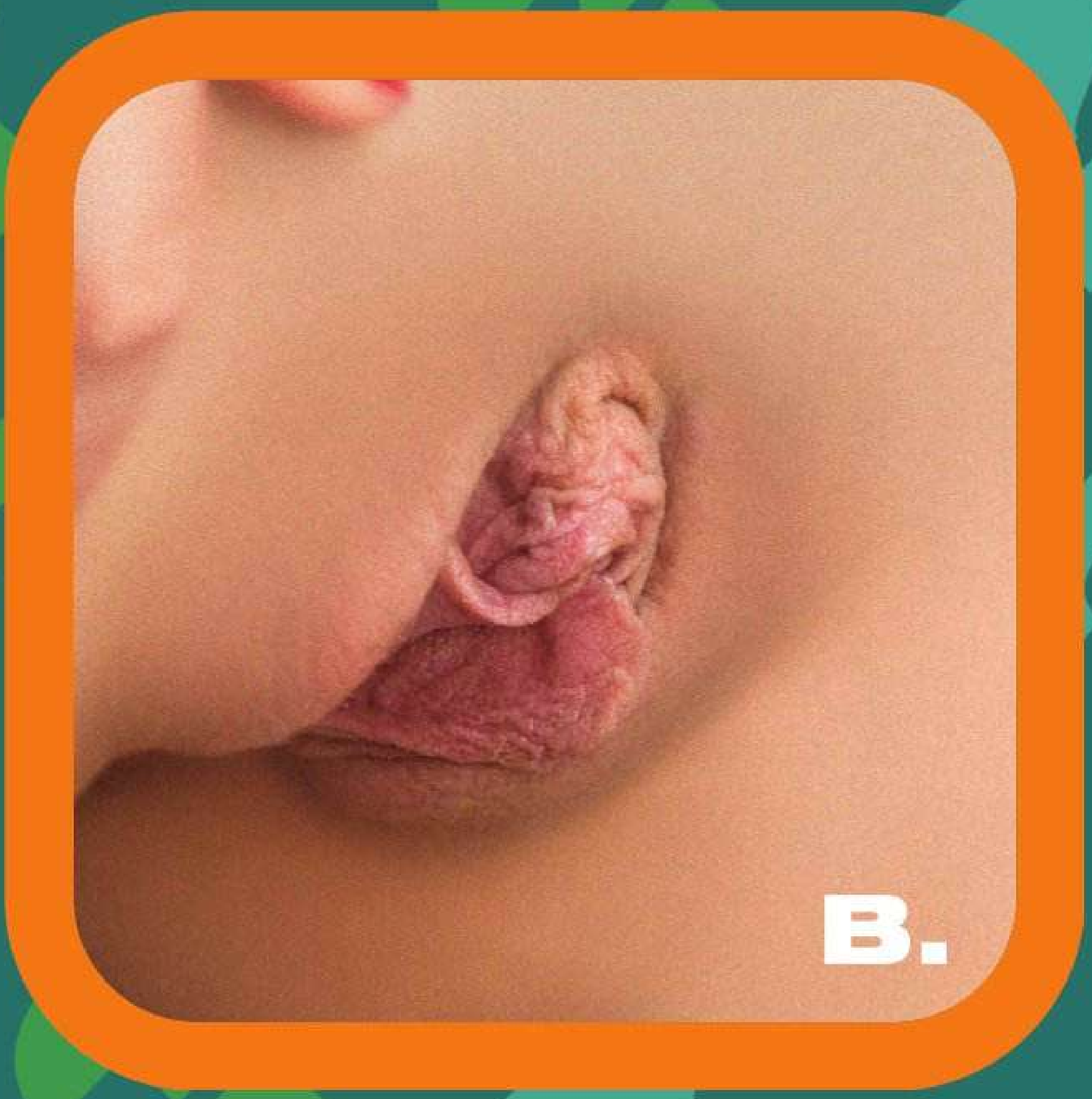
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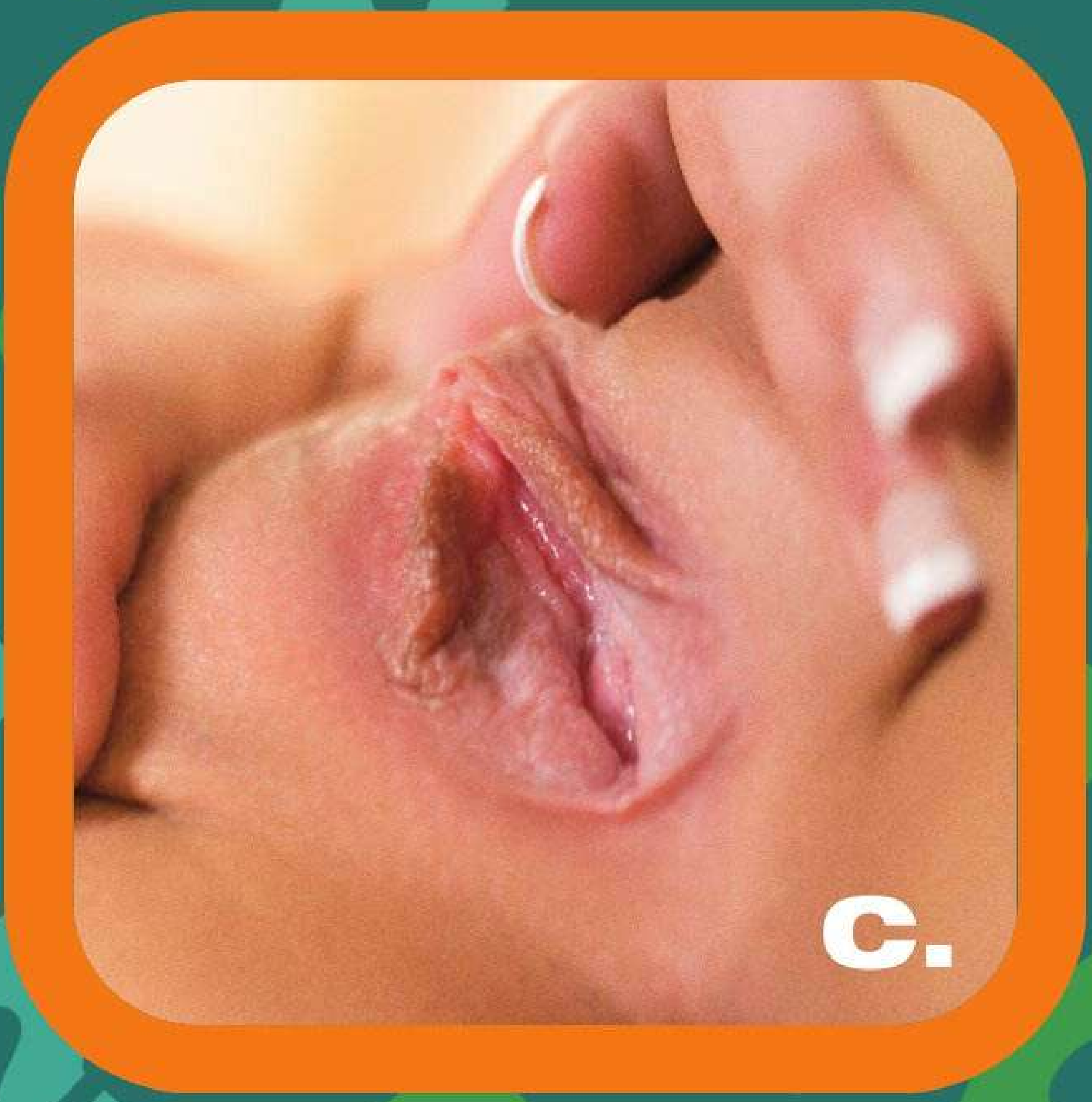
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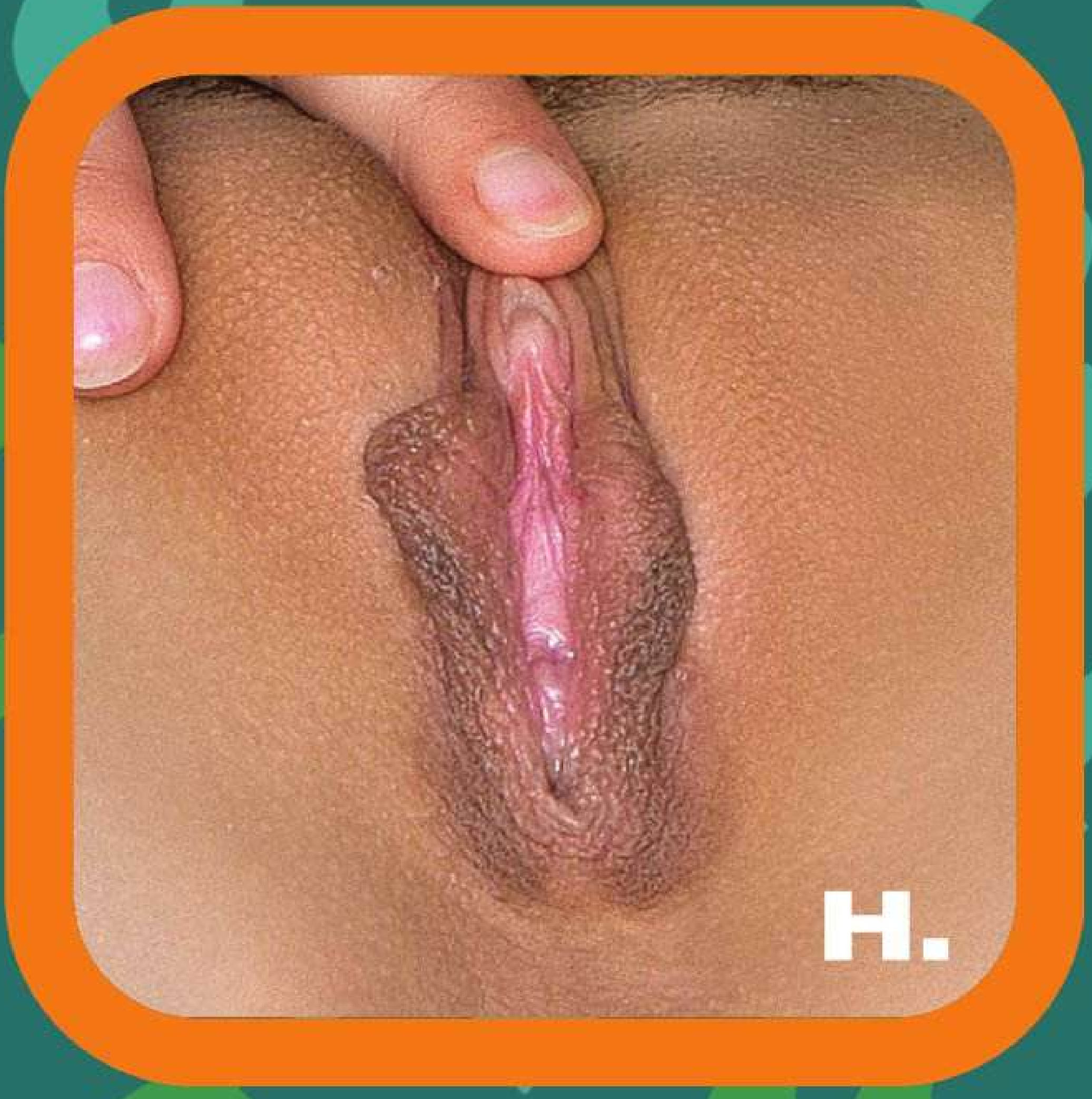
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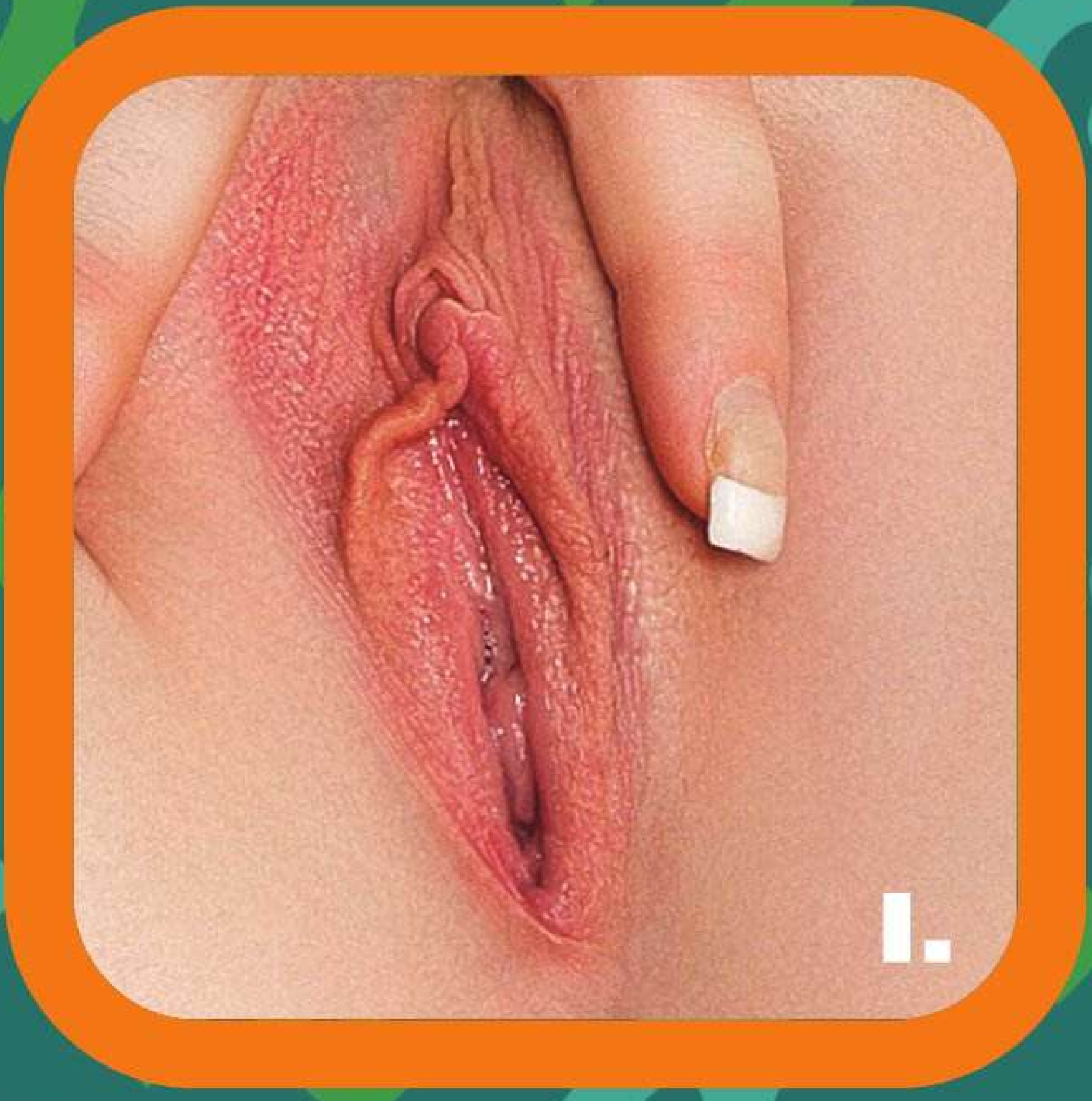
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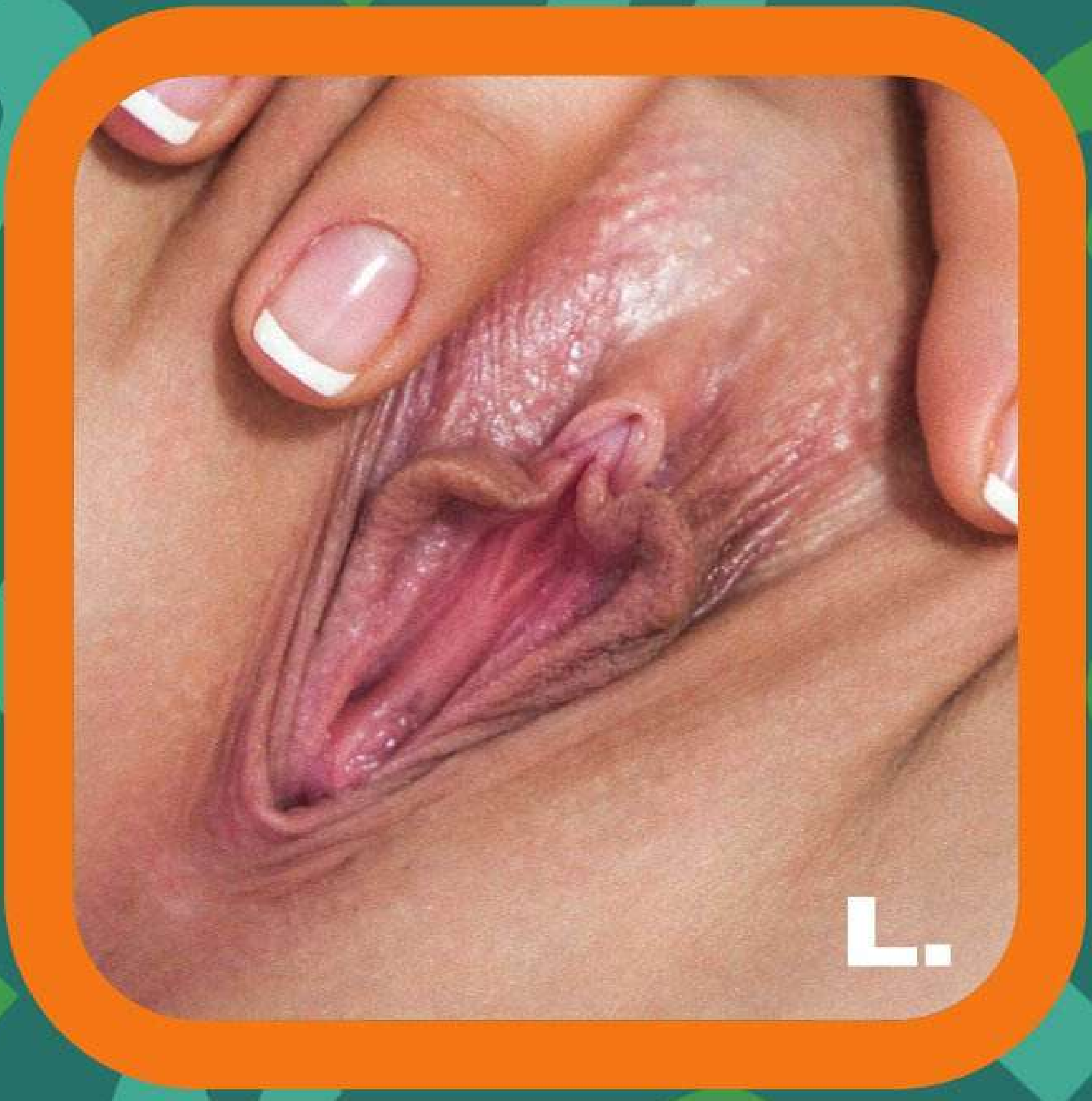
L.

RULES: No purchase necessary. Must be 18 or older to enter. Email your entry to HUSTLER@lfp.com (be sure to type “Match Contest” in the subject line); or mail your letter to Match Contest, c/o HUSTLER Magazine, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Five winning entries will be selected at random from submissions with 100% correct responses. A purchase would not affect your chances of winning. This contest is void where prohibited by law. Your entry must be postmarked by October 27, 2015. Please remember to include your full name, address and phone number, and to indicate next to your name whether you wish us to publish your full name or your initials only. **Be sure to read the contest rules carefully!** All entries become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and HUSTLER Magazine and will not be returned to contestants. Odds of winning will be determined based on the number of correctly answered entries received prior to deadline. The sponsor will contact the winners by email or mail, and will mail the winners their one-year HUSTLER subscription at no cost to the winner. Sponsor will not be responsible or liable for failure to contact the winner. The contest is open to anyone over 18 years of age, other than employees of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, its affiliates and advertising agencies, as well as their immediate family members and persons living in their household.

NAME: ______________________________

ADDRESS: ______________________________

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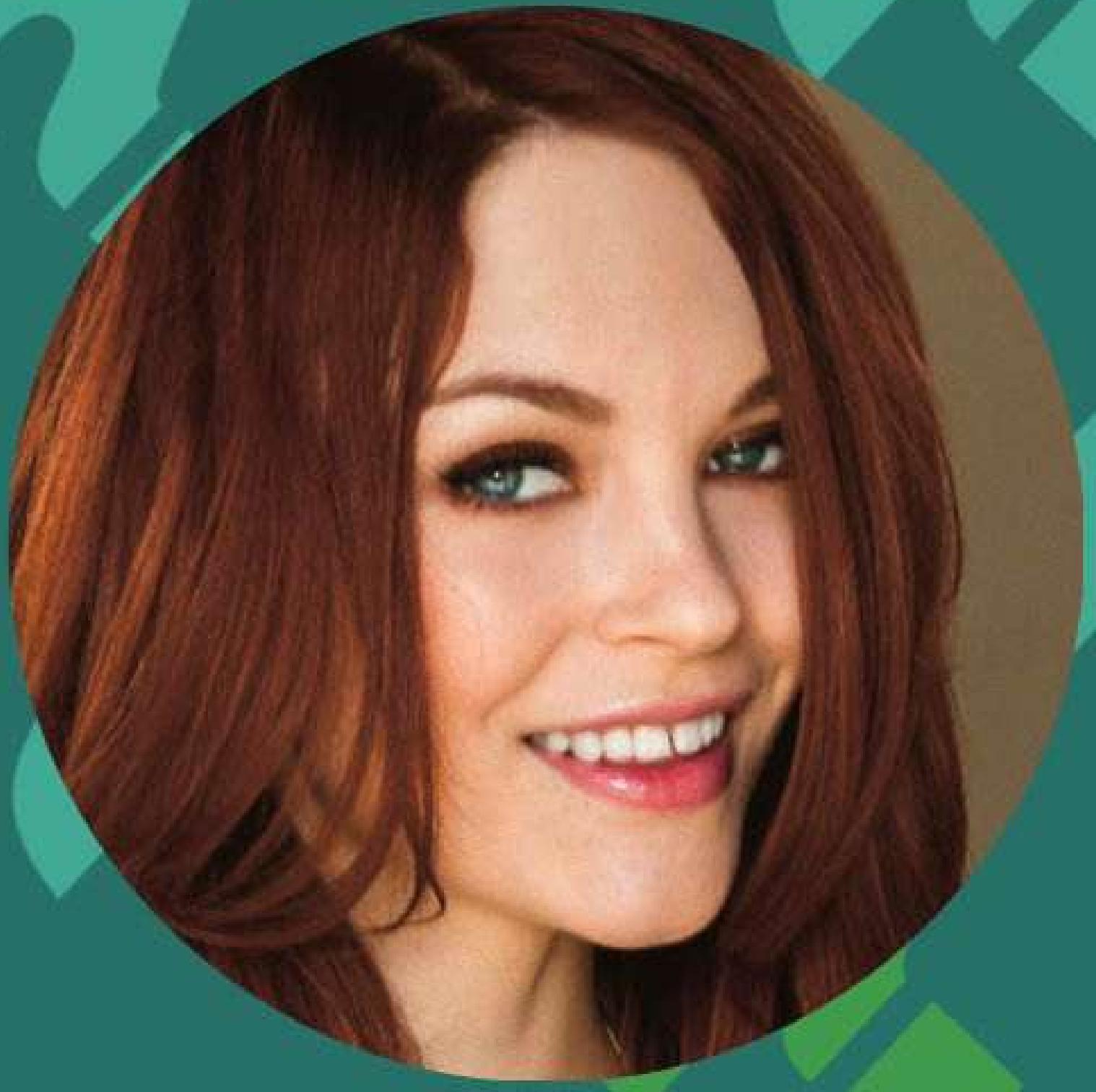
PHONE NUMBER: ______________________________

BREE DANIELS



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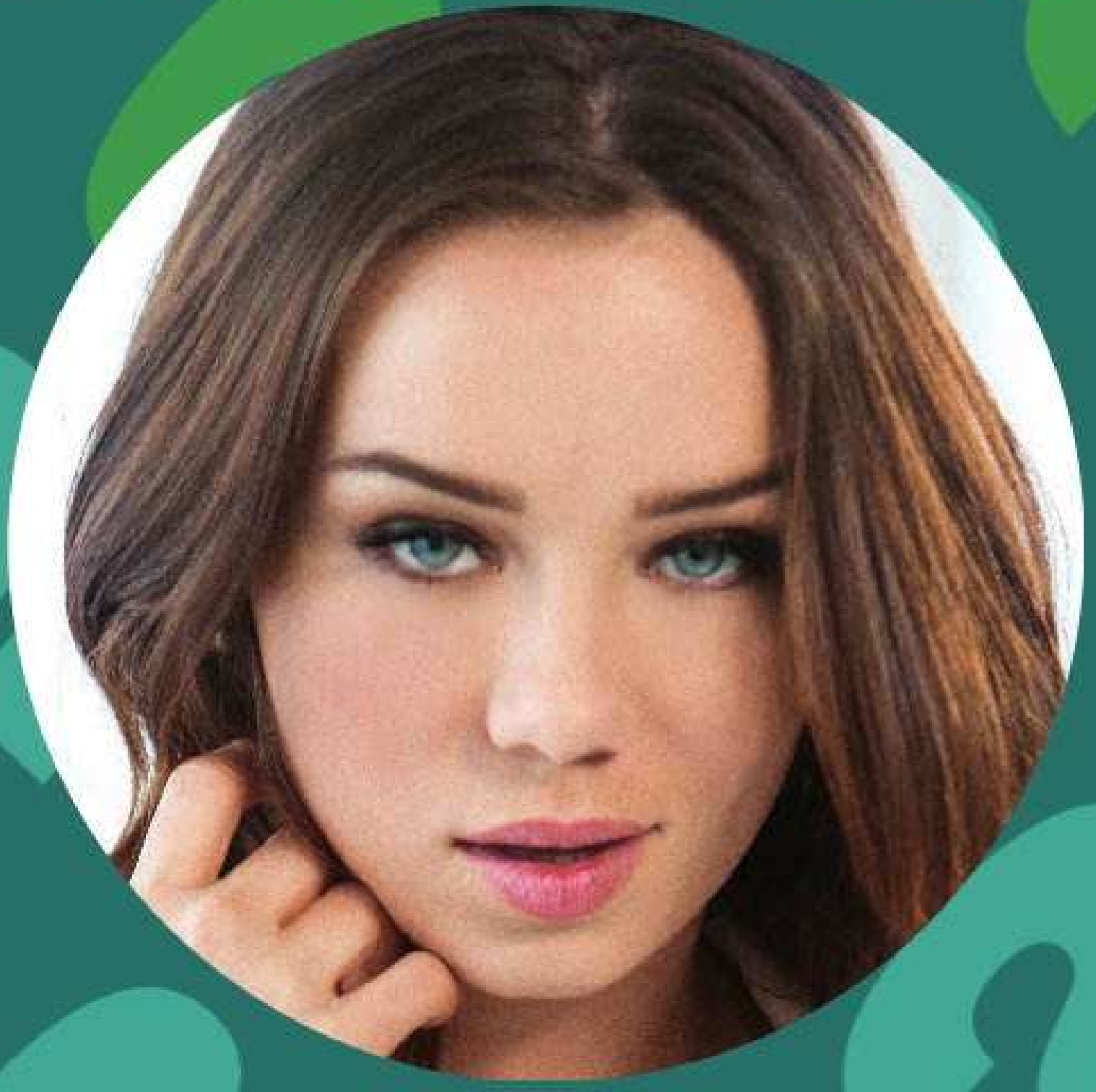
CAPRI ANDERSON



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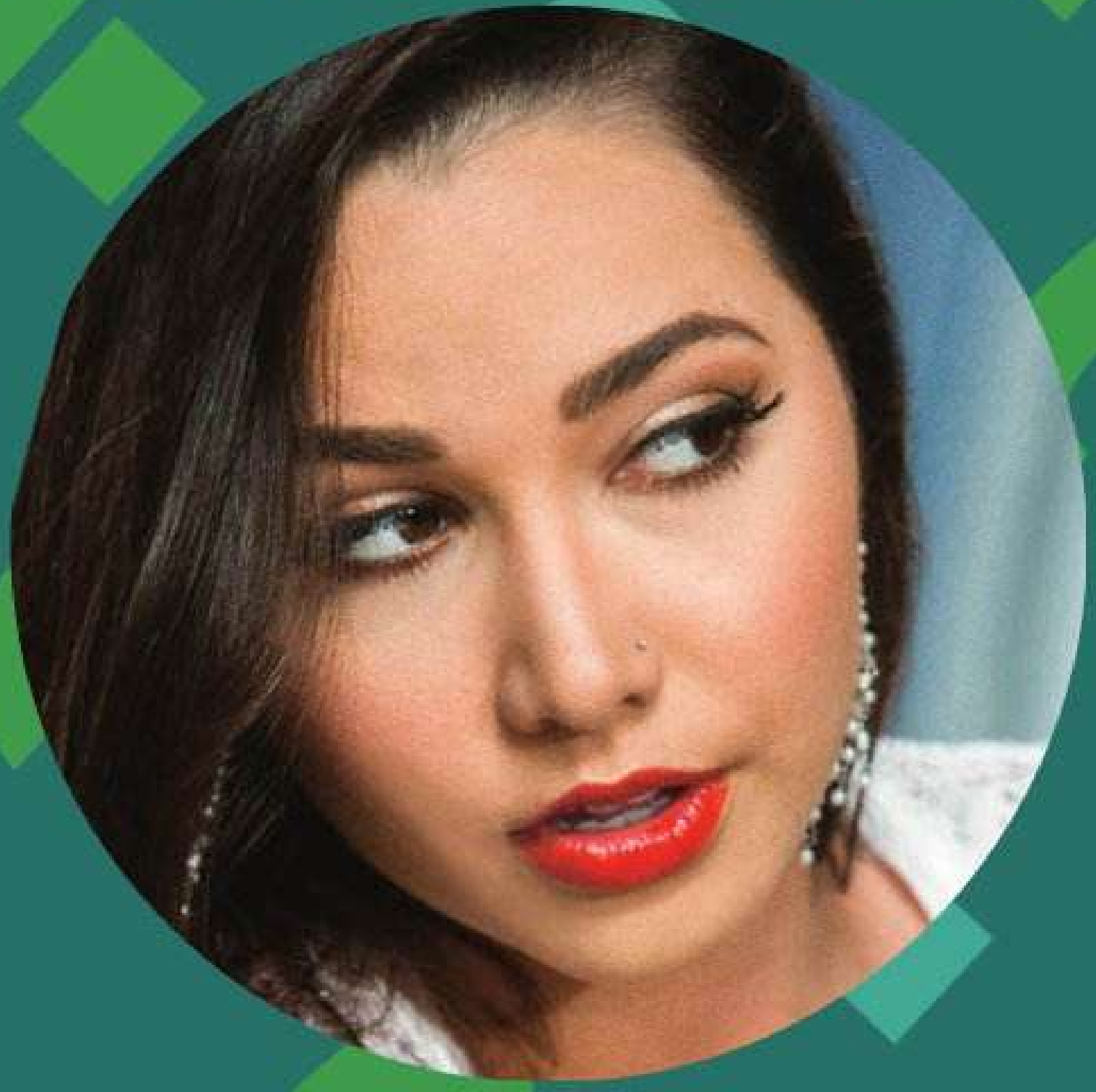
KARLEE GREY



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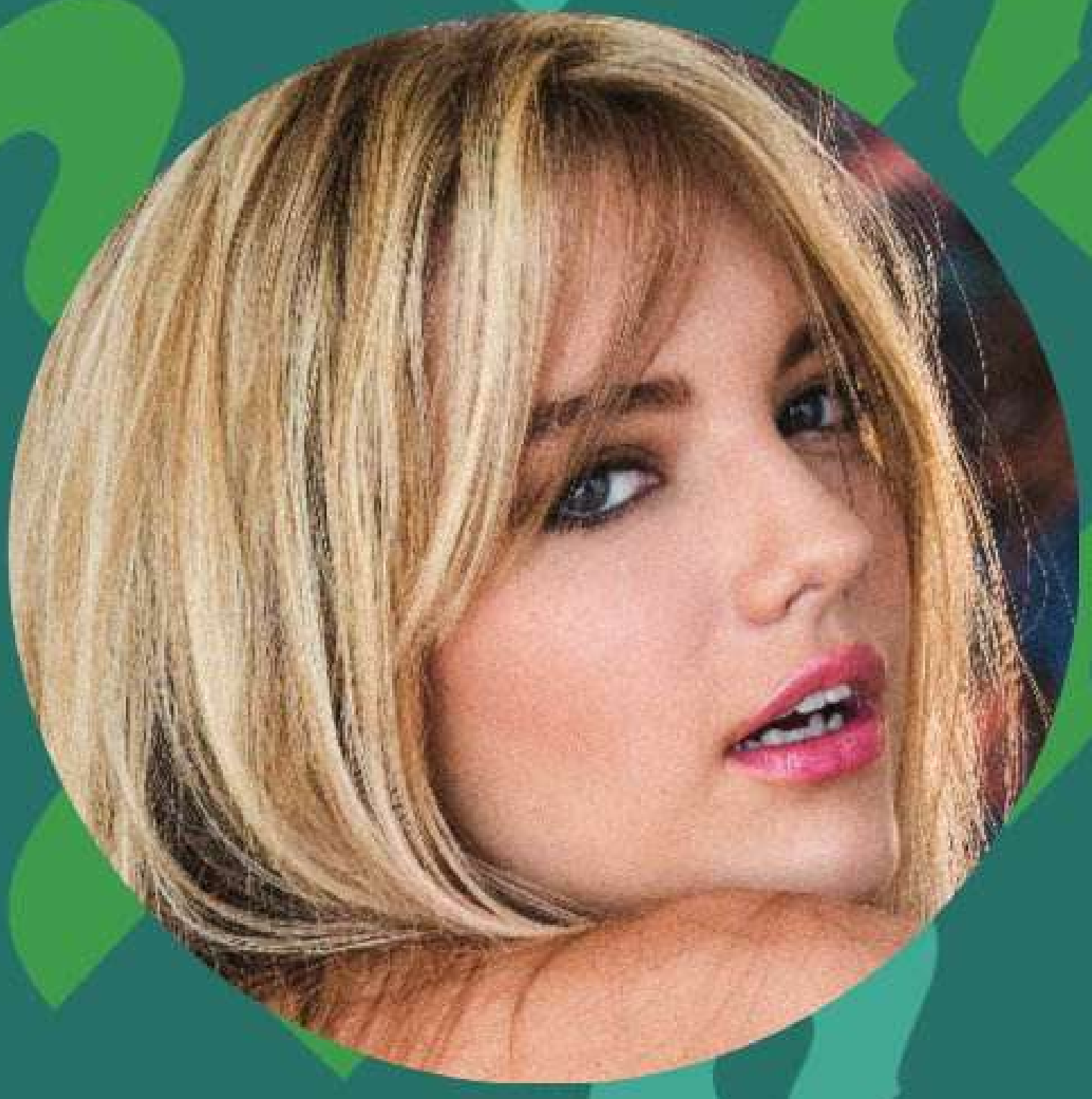
KENNA JAMES



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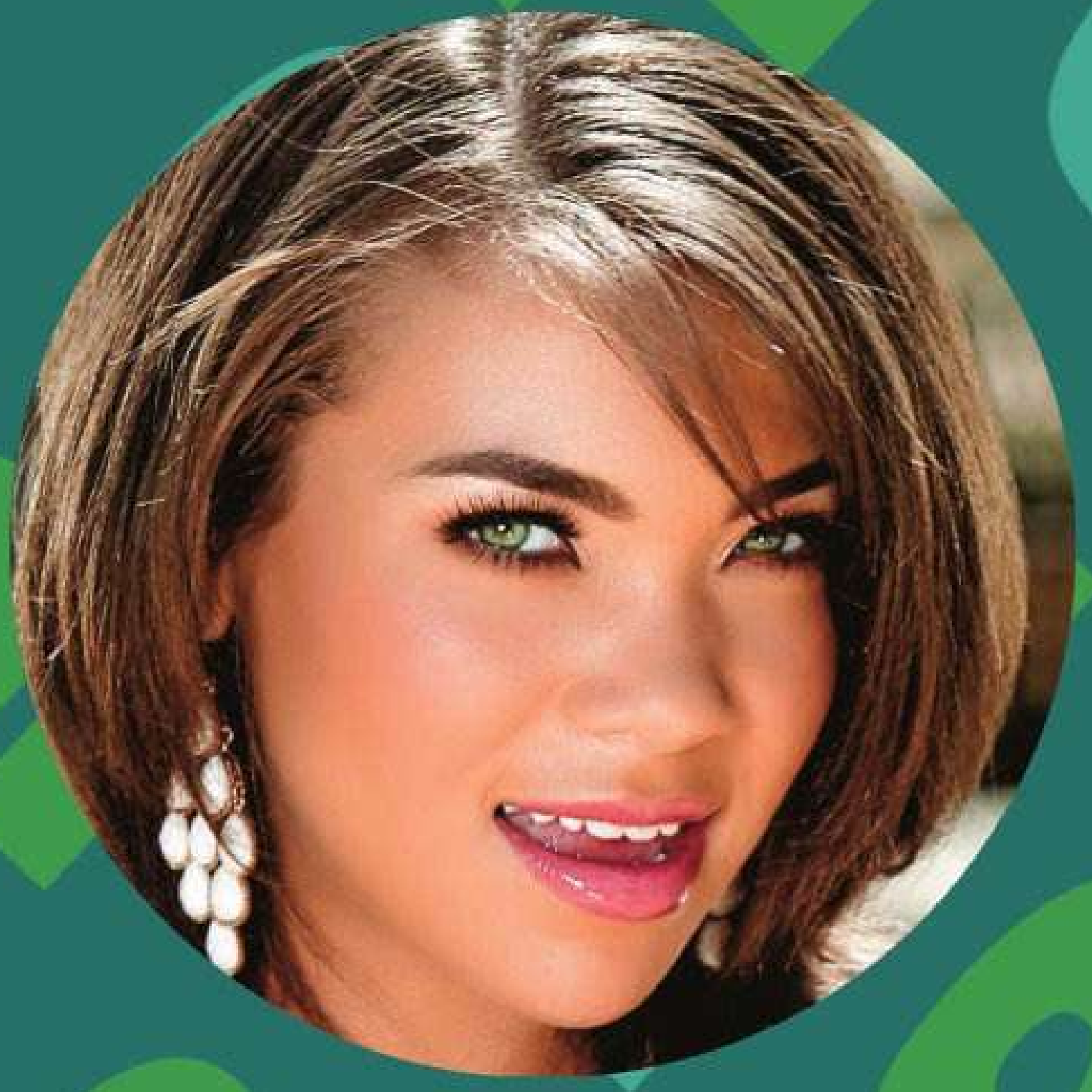
CASSIDY BANKS



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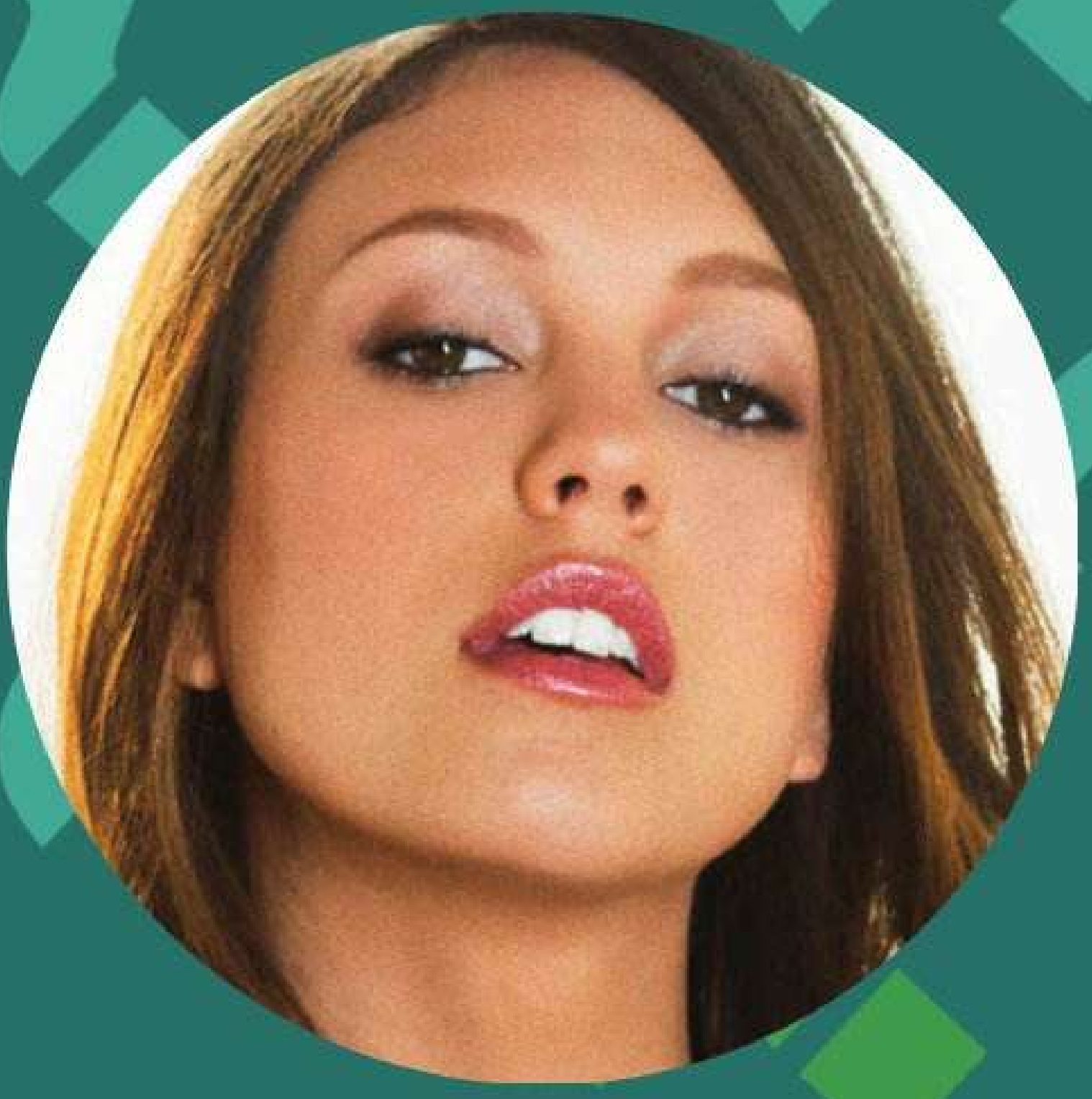
JADE NILE



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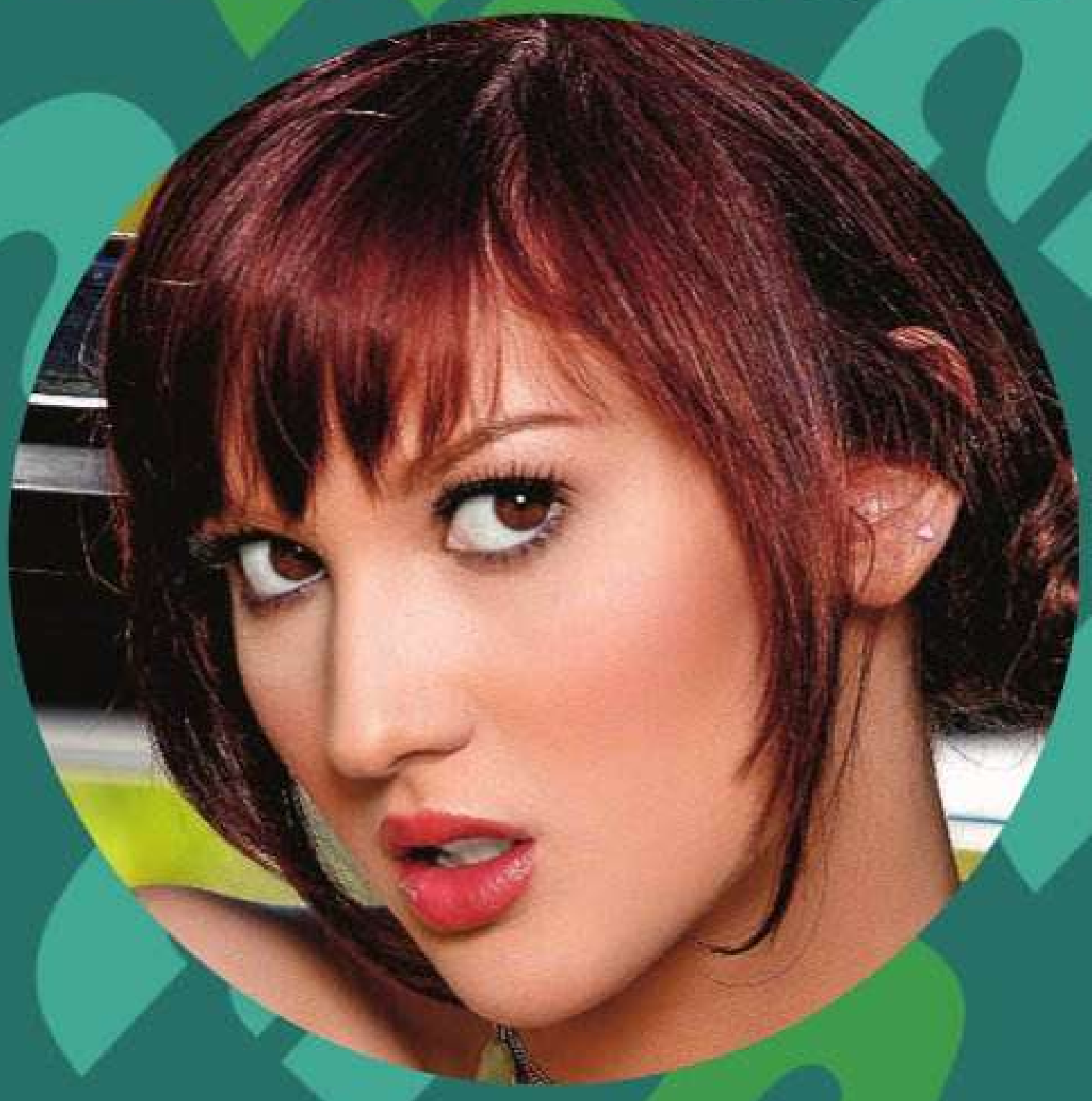
ELLENA WOODS



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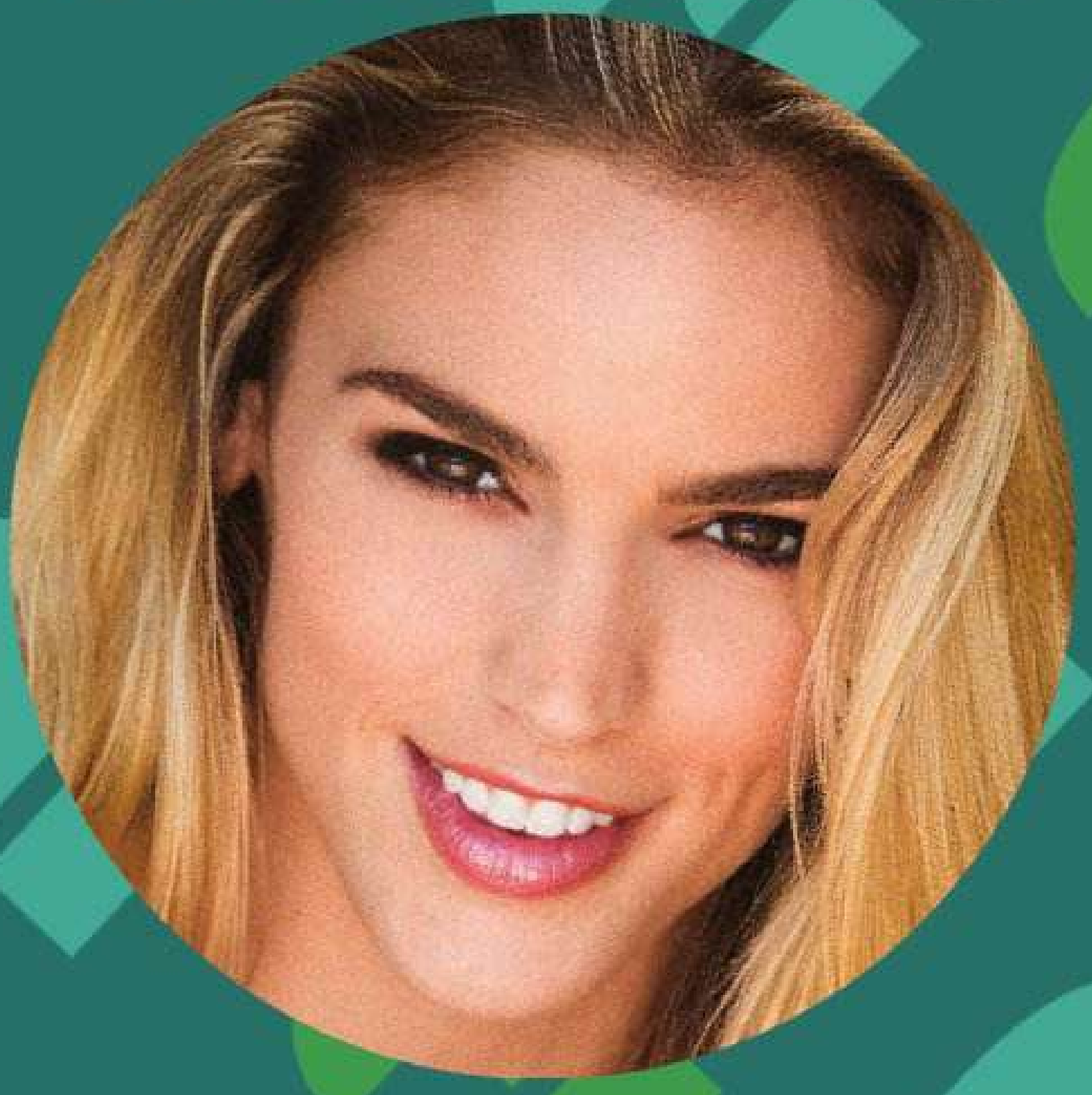
RYAN RYANS



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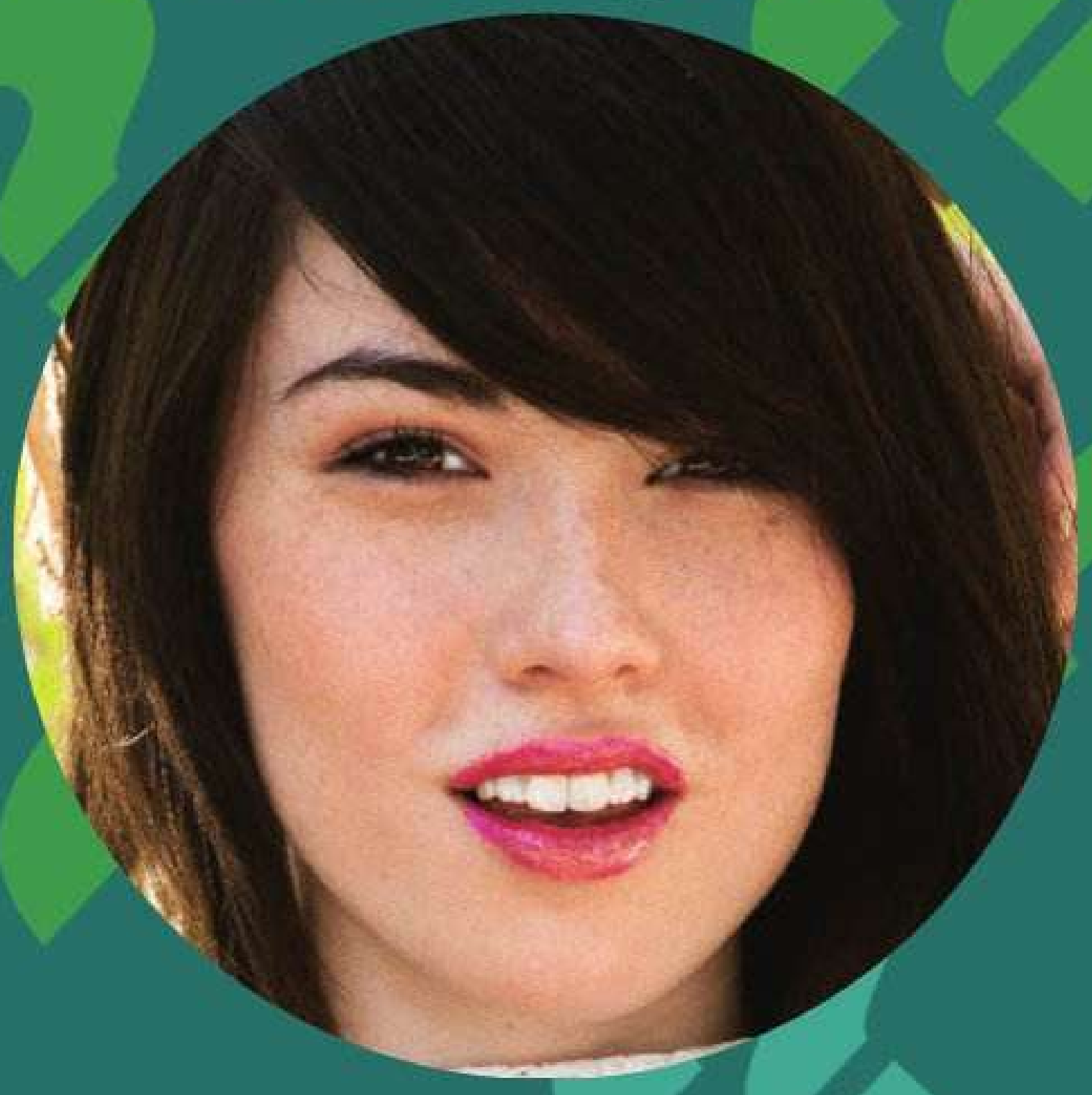

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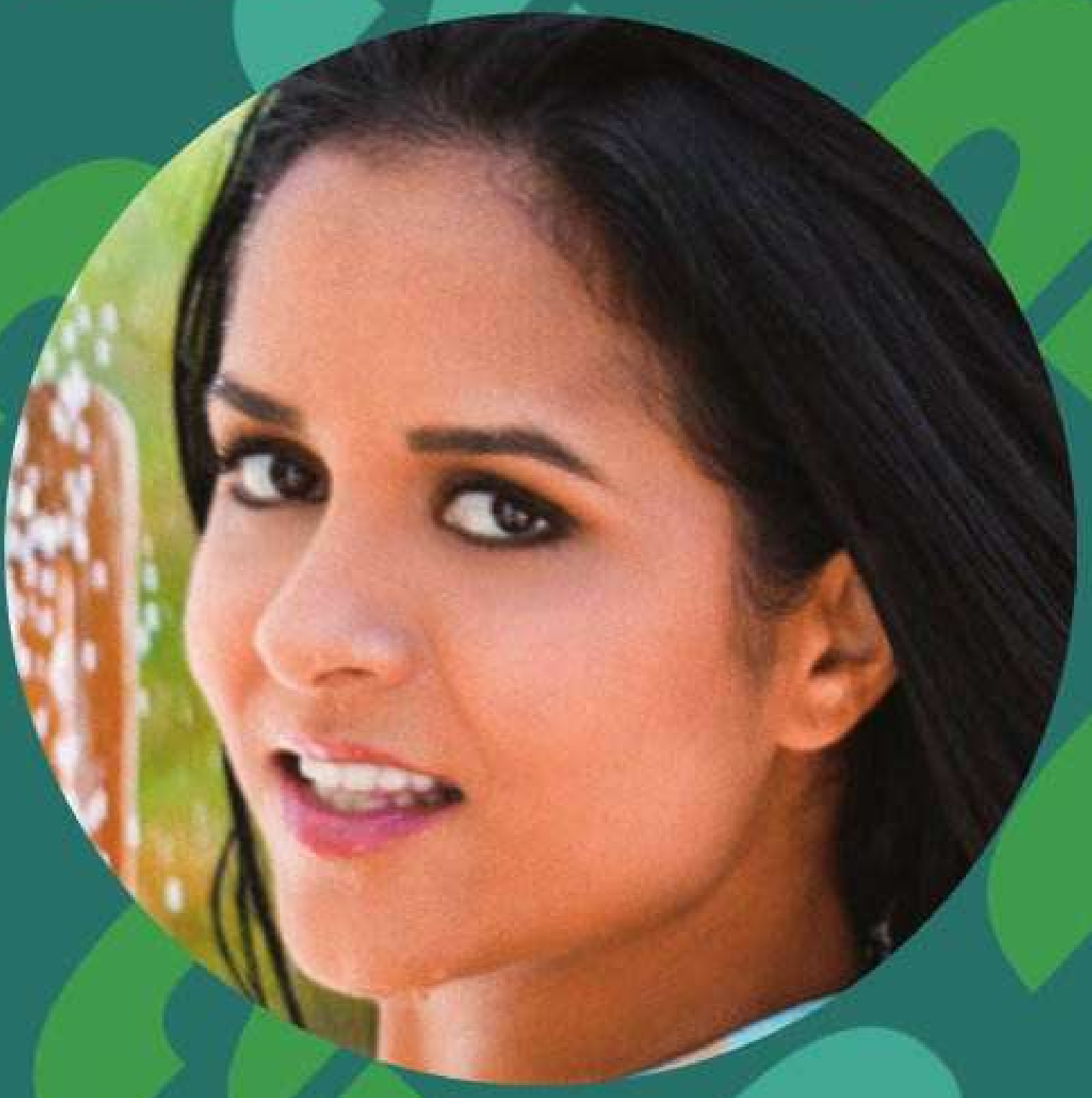
ABBY LEE BRAZIL



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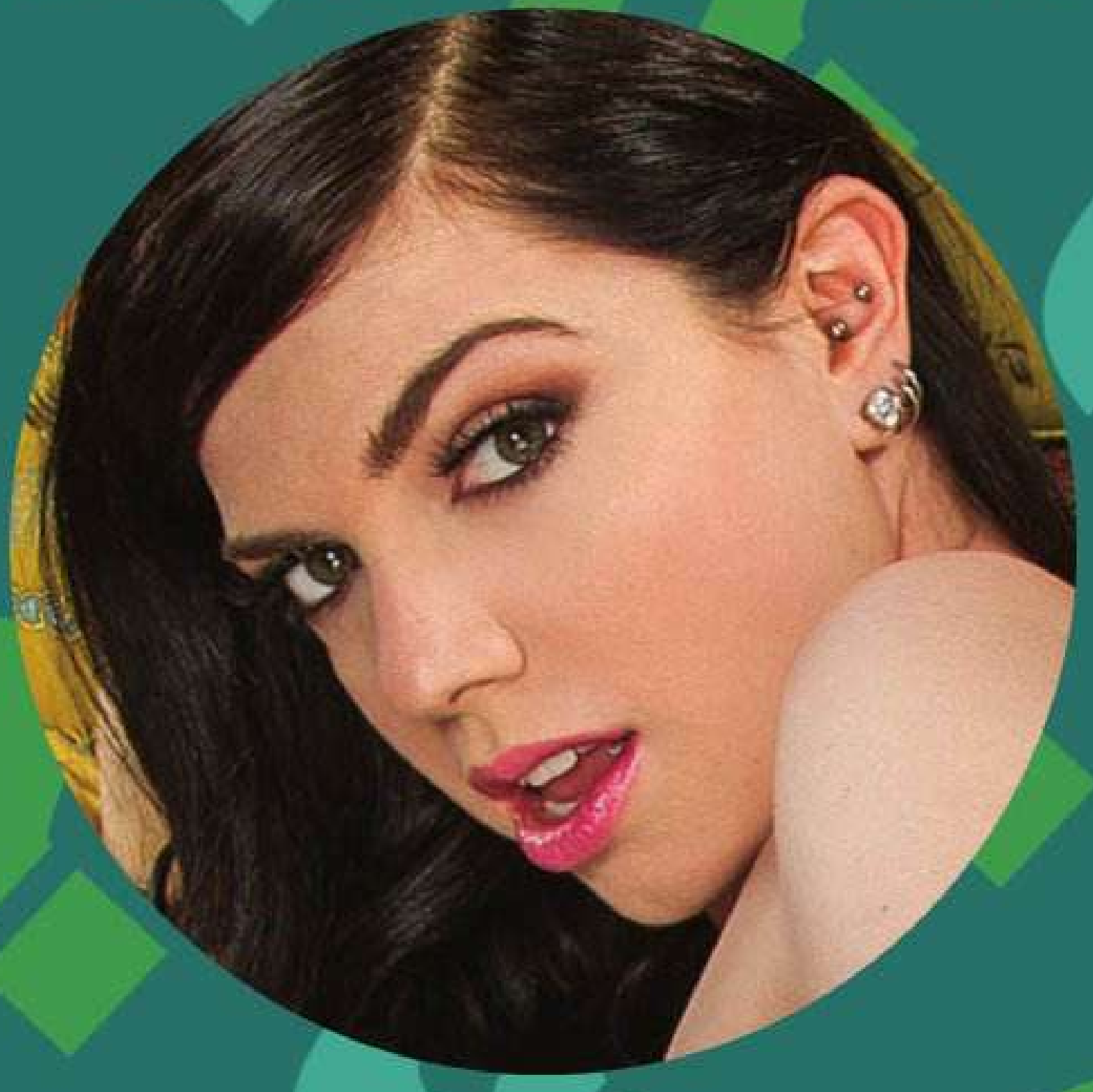
SARAH HUNTER



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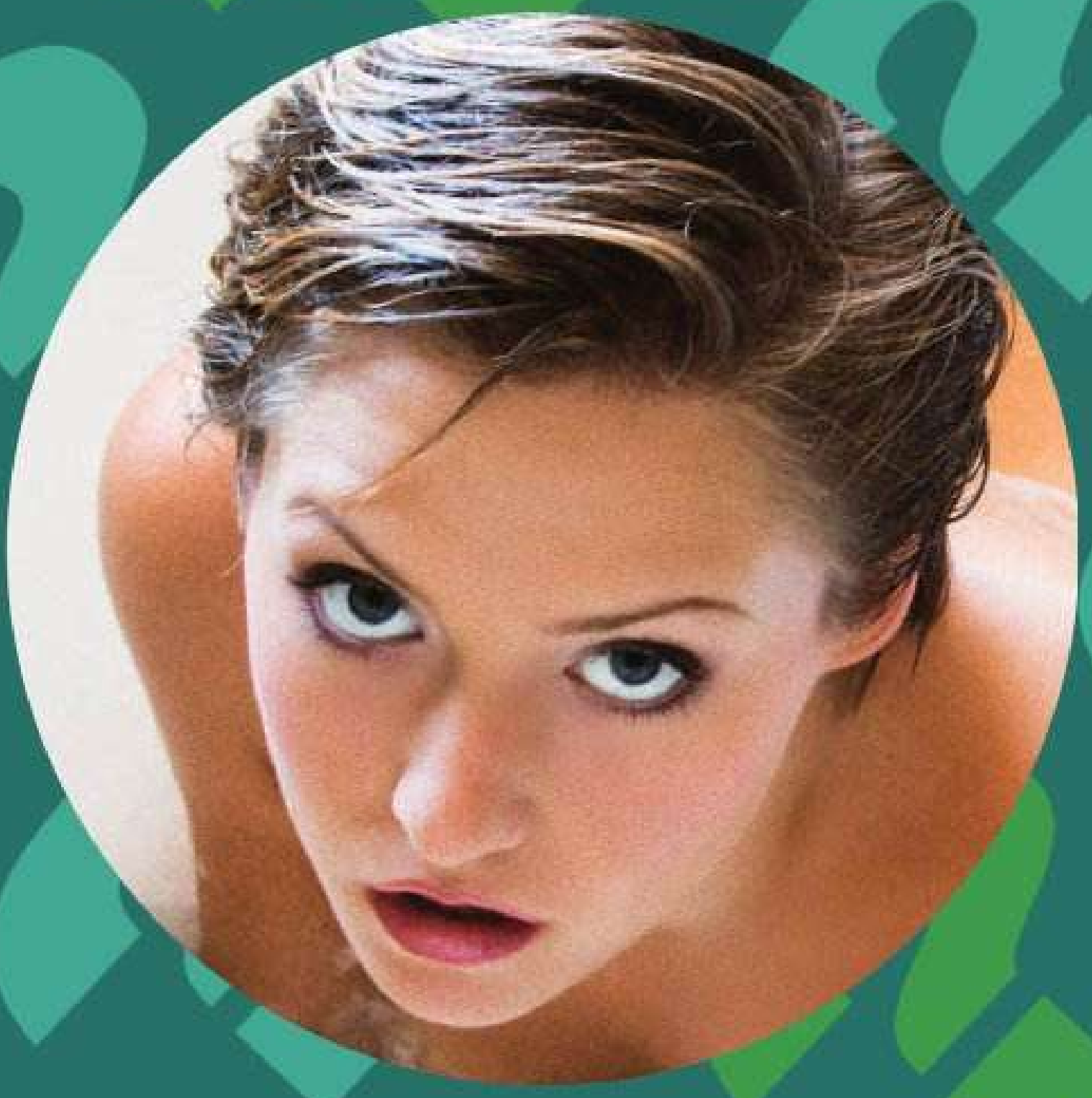
BAILEY BAE



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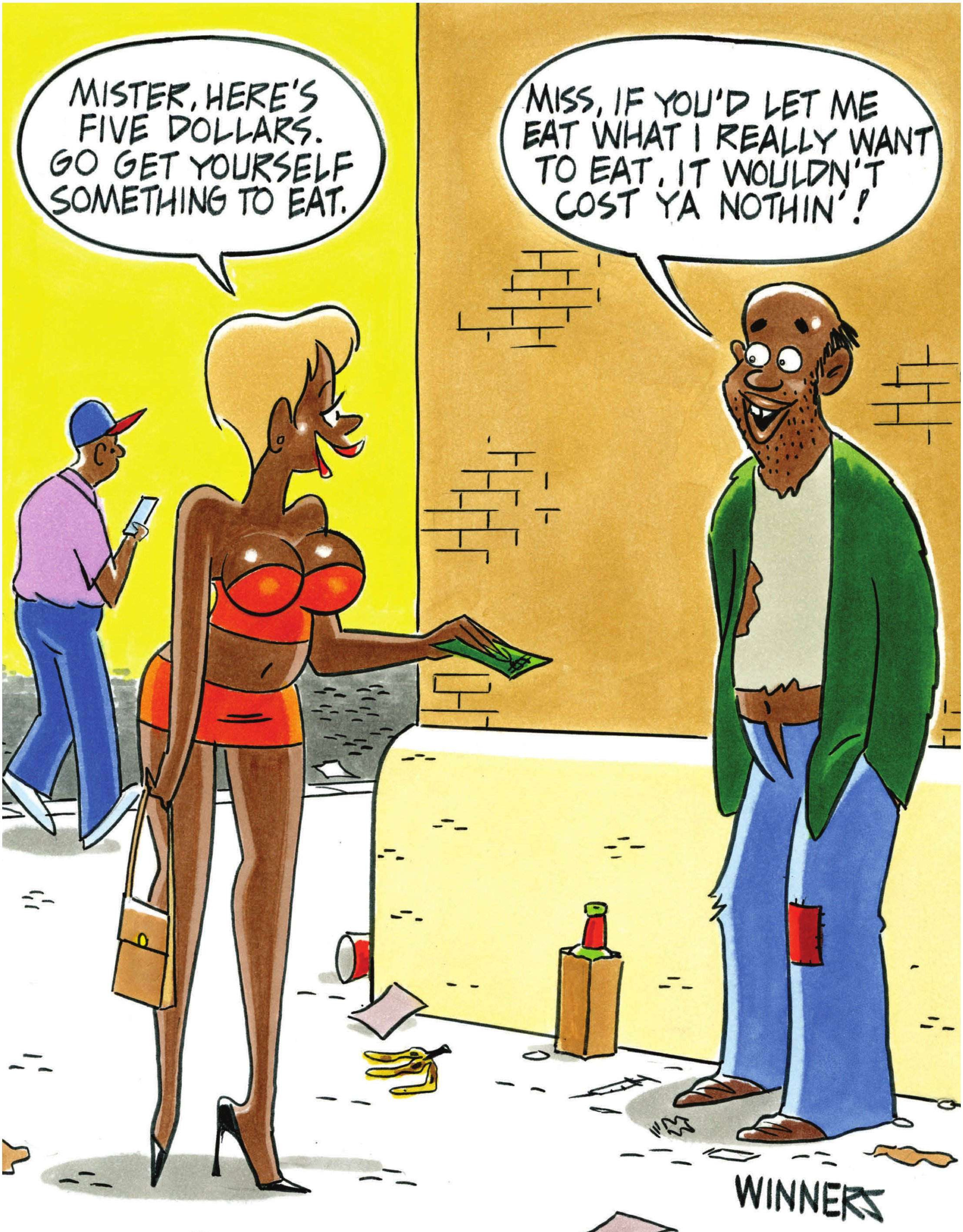
MISTER, HERE'S FIVE DOLLARS. GO GET YOURSELF SOMETHING TO EAT.
MISS, IF YOU'D LET ME EAT WHAT I REALLY WANT TO EAT, IT WOULDN'T COST YA NOTHIN'!
WINNERS

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LINDBERGH
A STUBBORN YOUNG MAN OF STRANGE IDEAS
BECOMES A LEADER OF WARTIME OPPOSITION

VERONICA VAIN

GOODBYE, WALL STREET HELLO, PORN

PHOTOGRAPHY BY TAMMY SANDS
INTERVIEW BY KIMBERLY CHENG

In 2015 Veronica Vain left her high-power Wall Street investment gig to become a XXX star. You might think she's crazy, but for her it was a natural move. She's got a plan to revolutionize the adult industry, and this is just the beginning.

"I COULD HAVE SEX FOR 75% OF THE DAY AND BE PRETTY HAPPY."

HUSTLER: How has it been making the jump from Wall Street to adult entertainment?

VERONICA VAIN: For me, it was a very logical decision. I just was like, I think I fit better in this industry, and I could start this way and hopefully utilize my education to do something else further down the line. But it became this huge thing, that this girl who had this job on Wall Street—had a full-time job offer at an elite investment bank—would give all that up, so they say, to do porn. Gross!

That was the shock of why I caused such a stir. I didn't think it was that interesting. At first it was like a roller coaster. Suddenly everybody wanted to talk to me, and everybody wanted to shoot me or do something with me or capitalize on me or use me. I had to learn so much so fast to try to ensure that everything happened all right.

What was your plan?

I had to try to think about my next move and things I might want to do outside of just having sex on camera. Now I'm doing all this shooting, and it's been, I mean, really fun.

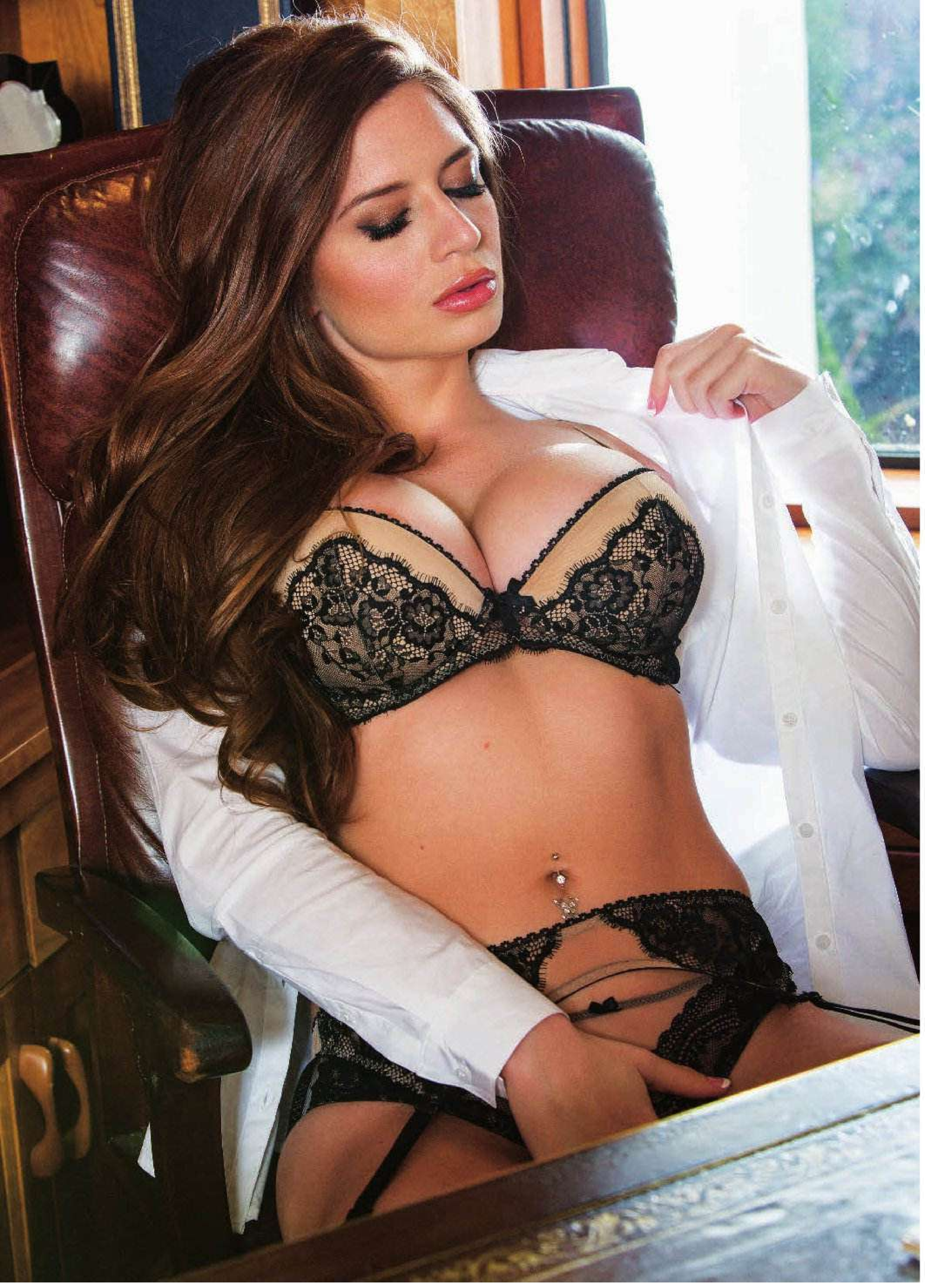
It's been just sort of very different. I still have to get up early, but I feel so much freer. My life feels freer. I'm not bound by this 9 to 5 or 6 or even later. Or I can only do something fun on the weekend because I'm too tired during the week—I'm not bound by all these conceptions anymore. And personally I feel significantly happier. So I guess, to sum it up, it has been sort of volatile but in a good way.

How was porn a logical decision?

I was good at my job. I just wasn't good at the environment. I wasn't good at hierarchy, bureaucracy, how long everything takes. The way corporate worlds stifle individual creativity. And I just was like, I don't think this is really where I want to be, and I don't have some brilliant startup idea, to go start Facebook or something. I'm very much one of those rule-breaker types, but that doesn't fit well into the corporate world. So I started thinking, okay, what industries might be a little bit more creative, where I could still utilize my business education but branch out more? What's something where I would fit in really well to the point where I would love to go to work every day?

And I came to three things: I really like video games, and I'm pretty cool with art, and I could have sex for 75% of the day and be pretty happy. I actually tried gaming, like finding analyst jobs and things like that. But it's still the same ladder process that I really wanted to avoid and hated. And I mean, I don't know, maybe you can call me a cop-out or lazy, whatever you want to say. I just didn't want to sit at a desk and take orders from people for ten years during the best years of my life.

Then I was like, well, what's something I could do with sex besides being an escort or prostitute? So I started looking for actual jobs, like analyst jobs. I figured there would be something like that because I had a finance degree. But it's very hard to find something that's legitimate in the adult industry. It's not like they post it on job boards. It's a very in-the-know kind of thing. I shared it with my boyfriend—how I know I fit into this industry—and he's like, "Why don't you just do porn?" **>>**



So we should be thanking your boyfriend.

I thought about it when I was a stripper, but I just didn't know. Then I did a bunch of research, and I was like, this is pretty interesting. You can really develop a lot of multiple streams. But I didn't think I was hot enough.

Come on.

No, I didn't. I'm serious. This was my thinking when he said that. Then I came across a reality show that looked very legitimate and cool, and they were like, 'Oh, we're looking for amateurs who've never done this before who would like to break into the industry.' And I was like, I could do this, and I don't have to have sex if I don't want to. I could just use it to leverage and figure out where people go to find jobs in the adult industry. So then I did a Skype, and they're like, 'Oh, you're really hot. We really like you. You should make a Twitter account and start getting some followers so that you're more of a shoo-in for the show.' I made a Twitter account literally the Monday after I talked to them.

And then, when I went to the office that week, I thought, *Oh, it would be hot if I went to the bathroom and took some pictures*, which I did anyway to track my fitness progress all the time—and when I got bored and wanted a break or something. It's a private bathroom. So I went in and took some sexy pictures, a little striptease under my office clothes. Click, click. Posted those. I was fired on Friday.

How do you think they found out?

I think it's because I used the company Wi-Fi. I didn't know you could track people like that. But I'd already quit. I just was finishing it out. That's why I tried it. It wasn't a big deal. It was a little comical when they fired me honestly. The guy was laughing because the guy who fired me, my boss's boss, was always checking out my ass whenever he was around.

It hadn't hit the media yet?

No. And I was actually scared shitless that whole weekend. I didn't think I would get fired since I was under a different name. I was like, I'm really fucked. So what happened was, around that same weekend someone who worked with me knew someone who worked at BroBible and was like, "Hey, this girl just got fired for these pictures in the bathroom." And they came to me and were like, "We want to tell your story." The BroBible article hits on Tuesday, and the next morning, on Wednesday, I Google myself to see if the article came out, and holy shit. It was all over the fucking news.

How did your family react?

My mom knows who I am. She saw me as a stripper. I got myself through school and handled it, and I didn't become a druggie. And I'll say she wasn't that surprised. I get her vibrators for her birthday.

Tell me about your stripper days.

So I stripped my way through college. I don't care what anybody says: If you're working full-time at Subway and you're in school, you don't have any time for anything. You can't focus and you're really tired. So I just wanted to do the economical thing. It was very efficient. I could work weekends, make a bunch of money, come back and just do school.

What's your stripping style?

I'm really badass on the pole. I can hold myself perpendicular to the pole. I hope eventually I can go do the feature route, and then I'll >>

"I DO ACTUALLY COME ON CAMERA. I'M JUST KIND OF AN ATTENTION WHORE AND AN EXHIBITIONIST, SO IT WORKS WELL FOR ME."

be one of the very few porn chicks that I've seen—and I've seen a lot—who can actually perform on a pole all circus-like.

How did you learn to strip?

I don't like being not as good as someone else. I would see these girls do crazy stunts and flip all around and then get all these woos and claps, and I was like, I need woos and claps. So I would just stay after work until they kicked me out, practicing and falling on my face, bruising myself up and hurting. I mean, I've stripped for four years. So after the first year and a half, I was pretty damn good, and after two or three years, I was really fucking good.

Let's talk about your foray into porn. How was shooting your first scene?

Fun. The very first scene with Manuel Ferrara, I was shocked at how long the days were. I mean, so much of that day was dialogue.

How long was the actual sex?

Four to five minutes in a 12-hour day.

How many scenes have you shot since then?

Nine. Some scenes I shot have been much more. They were all different actually. It's kind of what I like so much. There's so much variety.

The first scene I was a little nervous. Manuel has this reputation. And on top of that, Kayden Kross was one of the few porn stars I actually really knew. I followed her and read her blogs and thought it was interesting. And a lot of my research into the industry was her blogs.

Did you have sex with her too?

Yeah, I had a scene with her. But that's the thing! She's with Manuel, my first scene is with Manuel, and all I'm seeing is Manuel loving all over her the whole day like, "Oh, baby!" And I'm just, "How are we going to have sex? I don't feel like you like me?" And then he kicked her out for the scene, and it was totally different. He went all Christian Grey on me. He did all the work. I just came a lot. [*Laughs.*]

I do actually come on camera. Most of the girls like the glamour. They like the attention. They don't really get off on the sex so much or they just cannot seem to get enough in the zone with all the stuff that's going on. Me, personally, I'm just kind of an attention whore and an exhibitionist, so it works well for me.

Are you a freak?

I really love the sex. I love that there's a whole bunch of people there. I find it very exciting! I'm all freak. You have no idea. My boyfriend and I were going to sex clubs and doing gangbangs before any of this happened.

Excuse me?

So I met him— He actually graduated from the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania. He worked on Wall Street. You can print this; they might like this. It doesn't matter now. So I interviewed at his firm, and they all knew who I was, and I met them all. Within a month of me coming out, they fired him because of me.

We were just this wild swinger couple who went to sex clubs. He had been married for six years, so he hadn't been able to explore his sexuality fully. And then he met me, and I was like, "Do you want to go to a sex club?" I'd never been, and I wanted to explore all these things. Because I need to watch at least double-penetration porn, and I don't know why, but I can't get off on anything more vanilla than that. It's weird! Because I'm not going to do it, not for a while.

No DP?

No. Or anal or anything like that. Not on camera anyway. I get him threesomes and stuff with girls. His fantasies, you know?

You really are every man's dream.

[*Laughs.*] I like seeing him with other women, and I like sexual adventures. Sex can be fun, or sex can be lovemaking, and I think people get them too confused. We even had this sort of sexual adventure together: He caught me watching gangbang porn. So he was like, "Babe, we need to have like a gangbang." I was like, "I would never do that! What a whorish thing to do. I only watch it because it's so whorish, it gets me off, but I can't do it." And then one day I'm at work—he was like, "So, babe, I found these Russian guys. They're going to gangbang you tonight with me." He found these guys on Craigslist, but they were really nice and clean and well-kept and handsome. They even showed up in matching underwear by accident, which was awesome.

How many guys were there?

My boyfriend and two Russian guys. And it was amazing. Around that time was when he told me, "We should just do porn." Because the Russian guys were like, "You remind us like porn girl. You're exactly like porn girl!" And they would literally keep texting him, "Can we come play?"

My boyfriend—he's really a freak too—he was like, "I want to do porn!"

Is he going to?

Yeah. So I actually set up a scene with Nubile Films. A little more romantic. We're doing a wedding scene.

How kinky would you get on camera?

Right now? Not very. You really have to pace yourself. It's the smart thing to do. A lot of porn stars have something they kind of wish they didn't do, got their face fucked really hard and slapped around a little bit. Personally, I'm a fucking freak. But for the mainstream and for the kind of things I want to do and the companies I want to work with, it's good that nobody can find content on me that looks in any way degrading. That's really special. I kind of want to maintain that for as long as possible.

Is there something you would never do on camera?

Bukkake. I'm very indifferent about cum. I like everything about sex. I even like ass smell. I like all of it, sweating, squirting, messy, everything, spit… But when the actual cum comes out, I'm kind of like, yeah. So I wouldn't do anything that's cummy.

What turns you on?

I squirt a lot. I don't want to be the squirt queen, but I keep

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VERONICA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Merritt Island, Florida**

AGE: **24** | HEIGHT: **5-3** | MEASUREMENTS: **34DDD-25-35**

FAVORITE POSITION: **Missionary** | TWITTER/INSTAGRAM: **@TheVeronicaVain**

doing it in all my scenes, and it's like a magical power I just discovered the past couple of months. I've been able to do it before, but the planets had to align, and now you hit the same spot in the right way, and I'll go like ten times repetitively. And I don't know if this is a good thing or not for my brand. I don't want to be the squirt queen, but I come really hard!

What really gets me going is a guy who can just be in control really well and be fit enough to keep it going to get to that point where I can just explode. And I really like being fingered. If you finger me the right way and fuck me in certain positions for long enough, I'll explode.

The media has dubbed you a "porntrepreneur." How are you going to leverage your education and intelligence?
Right now in the adult industry people are very cynical. People thinking the tube sites killed it, and oh, it's on the way down, and nobody buys DVDs anymore. People want to say it's dying, but I see it as a transitionary phase that happens to every industry. They just need to evolve.

One of the biggest things is probably [product] placement, which is something I'm working on because I can do it without a ton of capital and effort. Some of these videos on these tube sites are getting 20 million views, 15 million views. This is more or less the same as some of the YouTube stars who get paid millions to have their channels utilized for advertising. The advertising we see on adult sites is usually penis enlargement pills. Like a little bit offensive, honestly, in ways that often scare women away too. They come to this site, and the first thing they see is this flashing monster dick in their face.

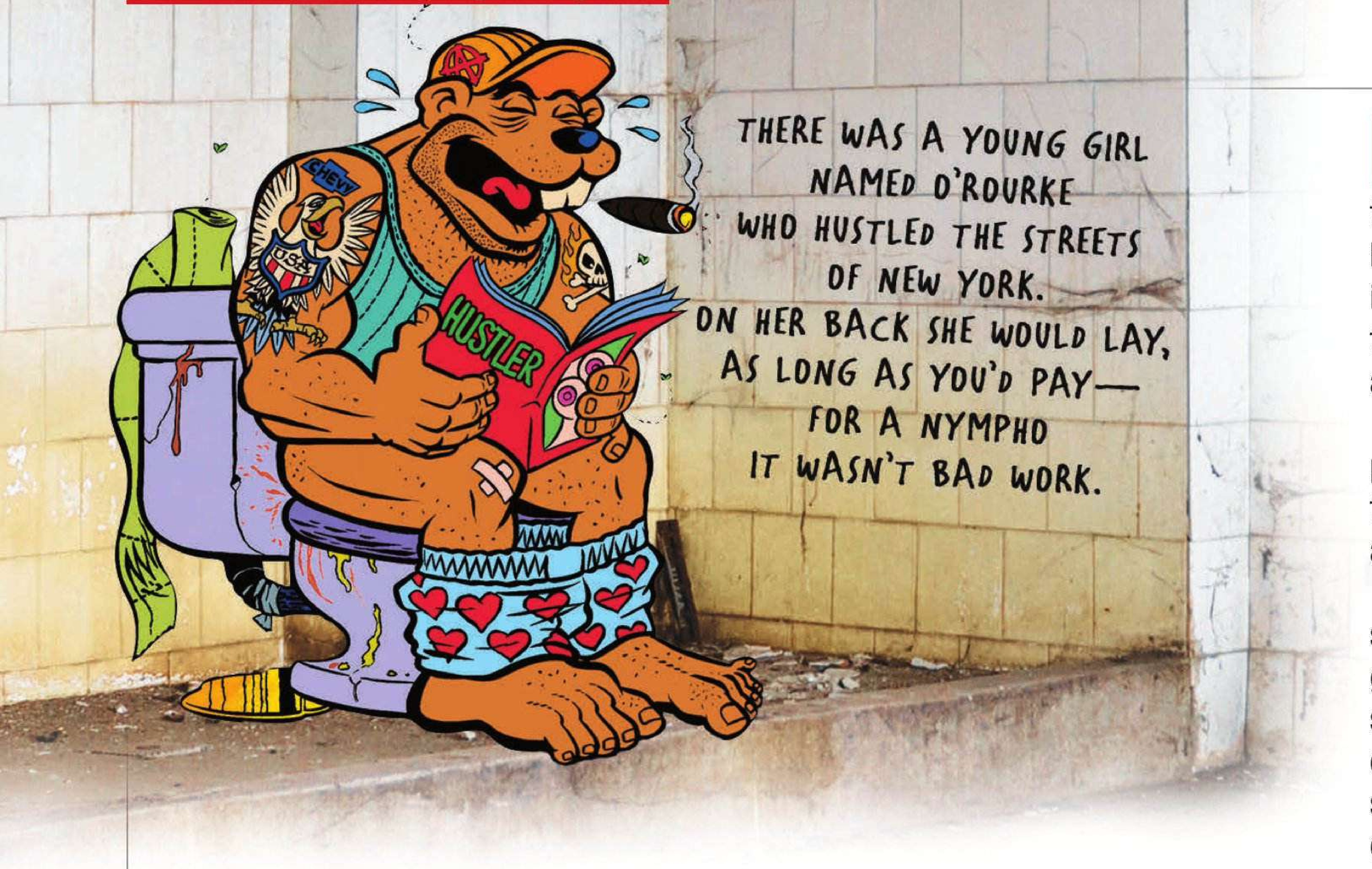
But if they were more reputable companies—not Pepsi or Pampers, but companies that don't mind having a sexualized brand—if they were to leverage that channel a little bit, you could see a pretty heavy ROI [return on investment] for their marketing dollars, considering it's much cheaper to put something in porn than in a mainstream movie or on YouTube.

I actually just signed a deal with the sex toy company PicoBong. It's a sex toy brand geared toward a younger generation with a slightly lower price point but with really high-quality products. It's a sex toy, but it's not like a porny toy. It's very mainstream, like my boyfriend's 67-year-old mother owns one. That's the door that you open to get to e-cigarettes and lingerie and energy drinks. You're never going to get Pampers, but there's plenty of companies that are trying to make a boom, and most brands don't mind being sexualized because it sells. There are a lot of innovations that can be made.

Like what?
What needs to happen is for porn stars to be porn stars again and for studios to stop worrying about their accounting as much as the product. Because it's very mass-produced right now. It's just churned out with very little effort put into it. They lost a lot of what they used to be. The biggest thing is this fragmented pay model. I think people would pay for porn if it was easier. I mean yes, they have the tube sites, and yes, it's free, but it's low quality. A lot of people want higher >>

(continued on page 114)

“I SQUIRT A LOT. IT’S LIKE A MAGICAL POWER I JUST DISCOVERED.”



Adam and Eve had just finished fucking for the very first time. Adam was lying, content, in the soft grass of Eden when suddenly God appeared.

"Well, my son," the Lord said, "how didst thou like sex?"

"Oh!" Adam exclaimed. "It was incredible! I can't tell you how much I enjoyed it."

"And what didst Eve think?" God asked.

Adam smiled. "She liked it too."

God looked around and asked his creation, "Where is thy mate?"

Adam pointed to the edge of the garden. "She's washing over by the river."

God clenched his fists in anger, and the skies turned black. As Earth's first man ran to hide behind a tree, he whimpered, "What is wrong, my Lord?"

"Wrong?" God yelled. "Now I'll never get that damn smell out of the fucking fish!"

Question: What happens when Donald Trump takes Viagra?

Answer: He grows taller.

An elderly man was out for a drive when he received a phone call from his new young wife.

"Dean, please be very careful," she said. "I just heard on the radio that some idiot out there is driving the wrong way on the freeway."

"Are you kidding me?" he said. "There are hundreds of them."

Three coalition soldiers—an American, a Brit and a Frenchman—were captured by their common enemy and made to face a firing squad.

The American soldier was up first. As he stood against the wall, he looked behind the firing squad and shouted, "Flood!" When the militants turned to look, he ran away, escaping death.

The Brit followed the American's lead. When his captors took aim, he yelled, "Dust storm!" He too managed to get away.

Catching on, the French soldier looked at his executioners and hollered, "Fire!"

Question: Why are New Yorkers' dicks always so sore?

Answer: Because they're Yankees.

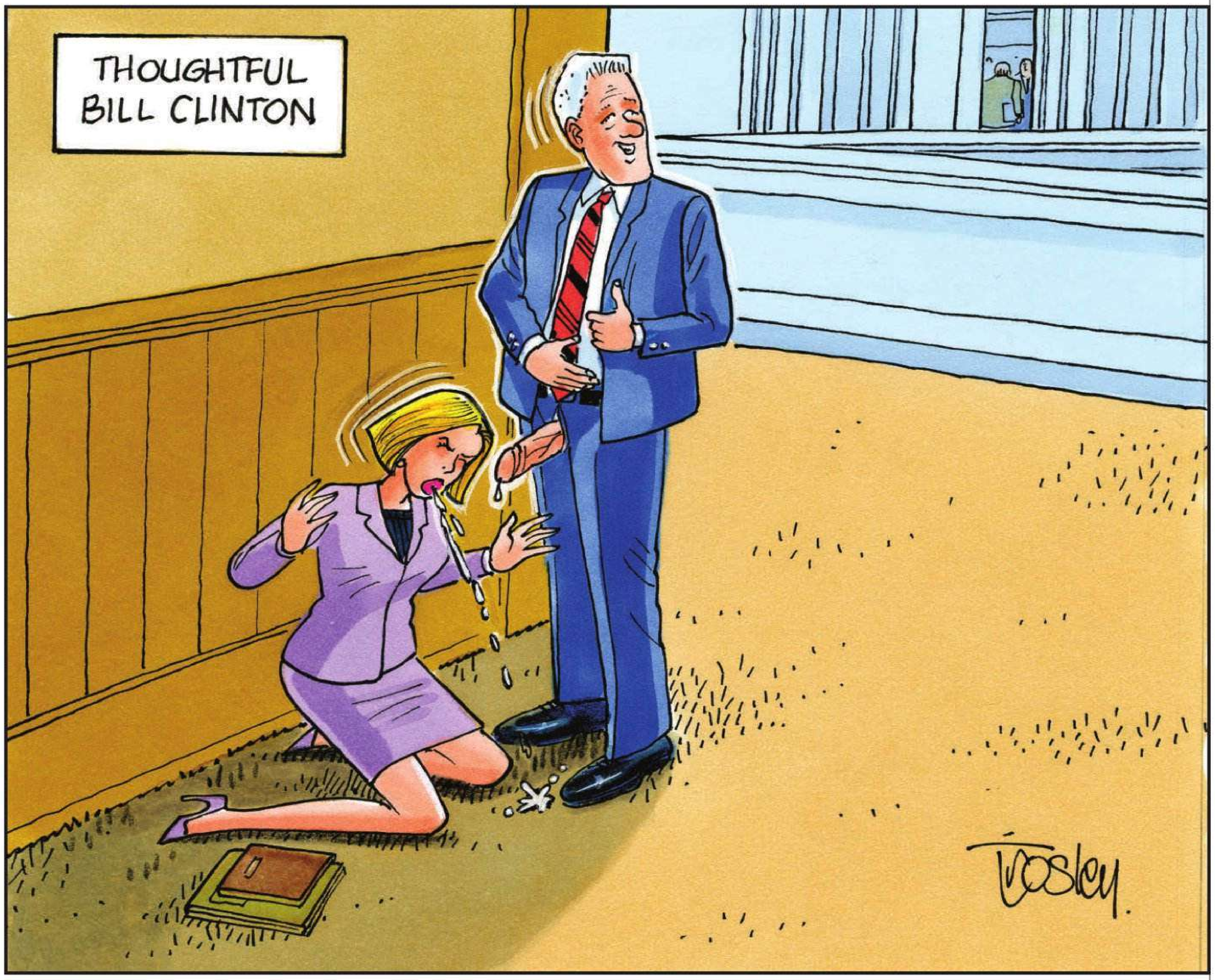
Ralph and Edna, patients in a mental hospital, often took walks together. One day they were walking past the hospital swimming pool when, without warning, Ralph took a running leap and jumped into the deep end. He sank to the bottom of the pool and stayed there.

Edna promptly jumped into the water and pulled him out, saving his life. When the hospital director learned of her heroism, he immediately ordered Edna's discharge.

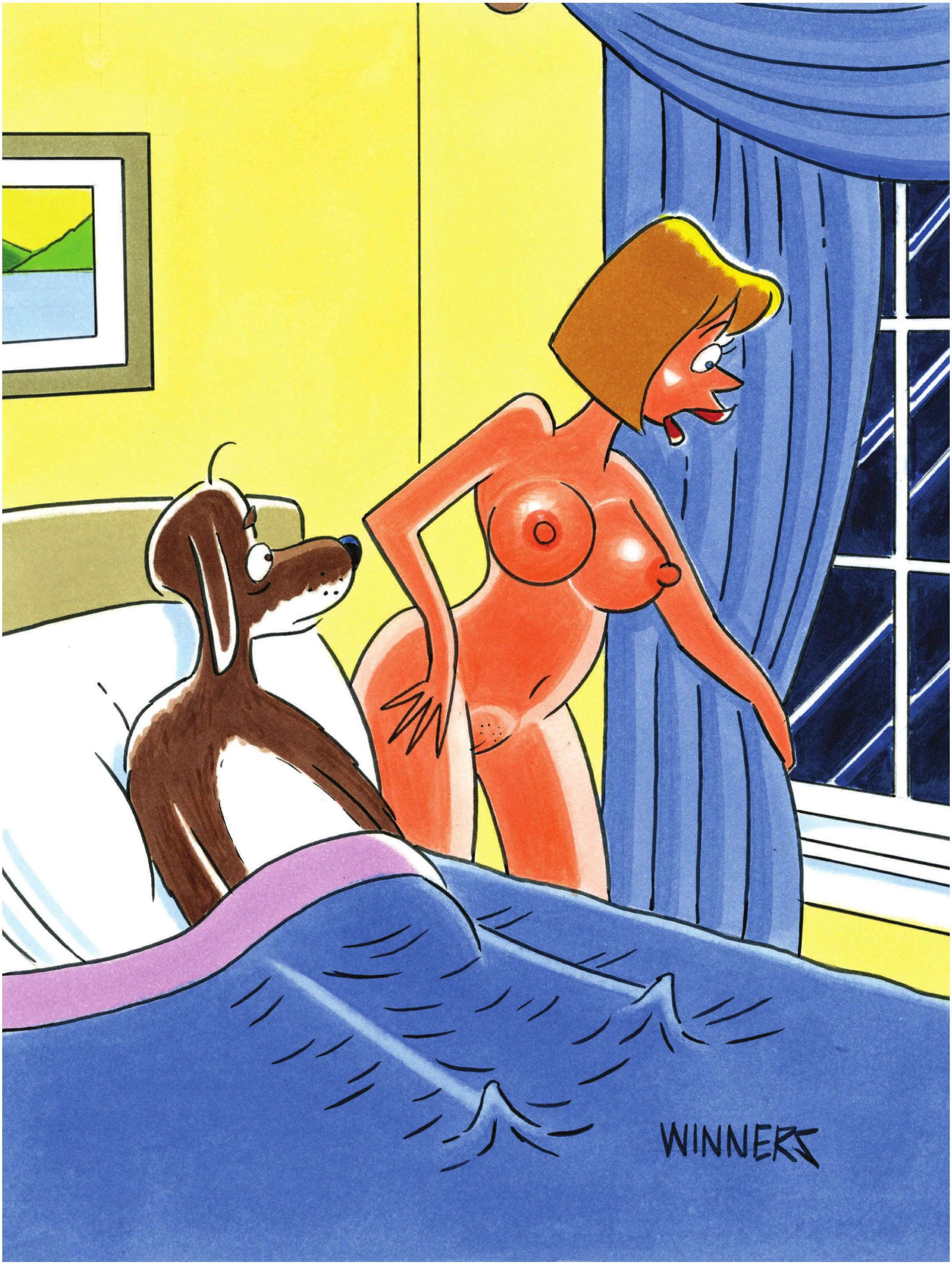
"Edna," he said, informing her of his decision, "I have good news and bad news. The good news is that you're being discharged, since you were able to rationally respond to a crisis by jumping in and saving the life of a person you love. I have concluded that your act displays mental stability. You are now free to go." He paused before continuing grimly, "The bad news is that Ralph hung himself in the bathroom with his bathrobe belt right after you saved him. I'm so very sorry, Edna. Your friend is dead."

"He didn't hang himself," replied Edna. "I put him there to dry. How soon can I go home?"

HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or by email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com.* If we print it, we'll send you 25 bucks!



"No, no. What I said was that I'd warn you if *someone* was coming..."



"Aw, shit, it's my husband! You'd better roll over and play dead!"

BROOKLYN CHASE

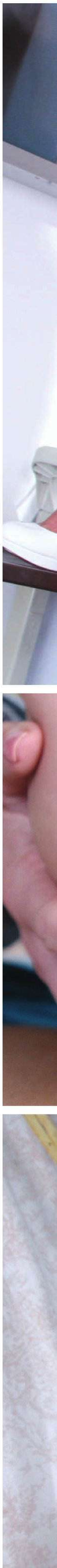
HUSTLER BUSTY BREAST EXAMS

HUSTLER VIDEO. DIRECTOR: OTTO BAUER. STARRING: BROOKLYN CHASE, RAVEN BAY, JULIE KAY, CASSIDY BANKS, LONI EVANS, OTTO BAUER & ERIC JOHN.

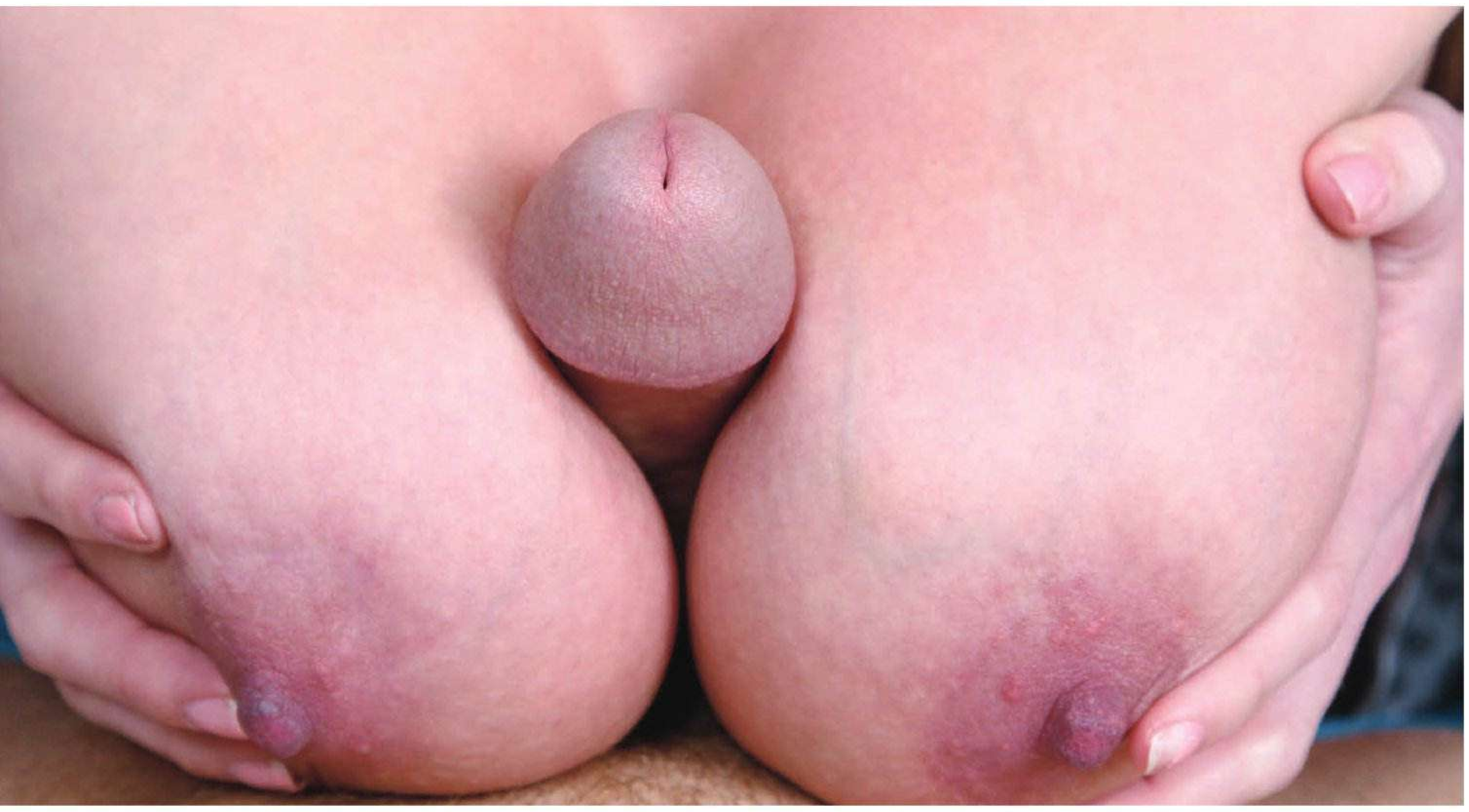
Busty Breast Exams offers heaping mounds of evidence that a visit to the doctor's office can, in fact, result in a fabulously healthy sex life. The first specimen on display, exotic nymphet Cassidy Banks, approaches her medic about having some work done on her sweater-puppies. With tits that hang pendulously like gallon-size water jugs, she doesn't seem to need help in that department, but no matter: The consultation soon moves on to an oral exam—the medical practitioner prods her tonsils with his tongue depressor before spelunking her snizz with a fervent dedication to his Humpocratic Oath. Next brunet, tattooed sexpot Raven Bay chokes down her doc's beef-bat with slurpy gusto before riding him with complete abandon. Bay then slobbers all over her cleavage and provides her MD with a slippery ride through her can canyon. Further on, mega-stacked vixen Brooklyn Chase receives a meticulous dental cleaning, her gums rubbed to glistening perfection by the good doctor's pulsing instrument. *Busty Breast Exams* might not present the most accurate representation of ideal medical care, but it vastly improves the viewer's well-being nonetheless. Order now by calling 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or visit **HustlerStore.com**. **—Pico D. Ribibi**

JULIE KAY

CASSIDY BANKS



MUSCULAR SYSTEM



RAVEN BAY

BATMAN V SUPERMAN XXX: AN AXEL BRAUN PARODY

WICKED COMIX. DIRECTOR: AXEL BRAUN. STARRING: AIDEN ASHLEY, BRITNEY AMBER, KLEIO VALENTIEN, CARTER CRUISE, ALISON TYLER, RYAN DRILLER, DERRICK PIERCE, BRENDON MILLER & GIOVANNI FRANCESCO.

Look! Open your fly! It's a bird! It's a plane! It's *Batman v Superman XXX: An Axel Braun Parody*! The latest offering from porn satirist Axel Braun is a rare example of an adult-movie spoof making its way to market before its source material, which isn't due for release until March 2016. The timing prompts the question, does the parody stand on its own? The answer is, yes, it does—as will the viewer's prick as he watches the events unfold. The tone, plot and production values are quite sturdy—almost as sturdy as any jerkoff's joint will be as he watches redheaded enchantress Britney Amber cram the super-dick of Ryan Driller down her throat. After a fight scene with a gang of masked goons, Batman (portrayed with surly aplomb by Giovanni Francesco), loosens his utility belt for a romp with the wondrously skilled mouth and muff of Kleio Valentien, who brings an appropriately anarchic approach to her portrayal of Harley Quinn. Special mention goes to Brendon Miller's version of the Joker, which could have come off like a pale, low-rent Halloween imitation of Heath Ledger in the hands of a lesser porn thespian. *Batman v Superman XXX: An Axel Braun Parody* will put a pocket full of kryptonite in the viewer's pants. **—P.D.R.**

BRITNEY AMBER

KLEIO VALENTIEN

CARTER CRUISE

AIDEN ASHLEY & KLEIO VALENTIEN

ALISON TYLER

JENNA IVORY, VALENTINA NAPPI, NINA ELLE,
AMIRAH ADARA & BROOKE WYLDE

ORGY MASTERS 7

JULES JORDAN VIDEO. DIRECTOR: CHRIS STREAMS. STARRING: VALENTINA NAPPI, AMIRAH ADARA, NINA ELLE, JENNA IVORY, BROOKE WYLDE, ADRIANA CHECHIK, AIDRA FOX, DANI DANIELS, PETA JENSEN, KARLEE GREY, LEXINGTON STEELE, PRINCE YAHSHUA, RICO STRONG, ERIK EVERHARD, JAMES DEEN, MICK BLUE, CHRIS STREAMS & TONY FLUSH.

Orgy Masters 7 presents a compelling philosophical question to the erotic gourmand: Is it better to gorge at the buffet table or savor a fine meal consisting of a few delectable courses? To be sure, the video offers a smorgasbord of flesh, ranging from the quite sumptuous (bright-eyed blonde Jenna Ivory and Italian sexpot Valentina Nappi) to check-the-expiration-date (hard-faced, surgically enhanced towhead Nina Elle). The first scene features Elle, Ivory, Nappi, ample-uddered Brooke Wylde and exotic brunette Amirah Adara commingling with a fine, upstanding trio of African-American gentlemen. A case of erotic ADHD ensues, as pussies, mouths and cocks are swapped like so many trading cards on the school playground. Still, it's hard to argue with the majestic sight of Nappi taking stiff dongs in her crap-hatch and baby-shooter simultaneously. Or Adara's rubbery ass bouncing in all the right ways as she rides her dusky suitor. Even Elle provides a sideshow curiosity as she sprays a gusher all over herself while she's heartily drilled. The real MVP of the scene is pear-titted enchantress Ivory, who proves she can play all positions on the field, gamely gargling a ball sac when needed *and* coaxing loads of nad nectar with the silky sheath between her legs. The video culminates with brunet cockhound Adriana Chechik receiving a dual-drubbing to her shitpit. For the most part, the sirens of *Orgy Masters 7* play well with others, allowing the viewer to enjoy playing with himself. **—P.D.R.**

KARLEE GREY, PETA JENSEN, AIDRA FOX, DANI DANIELS & ADRIANA CHECHIK

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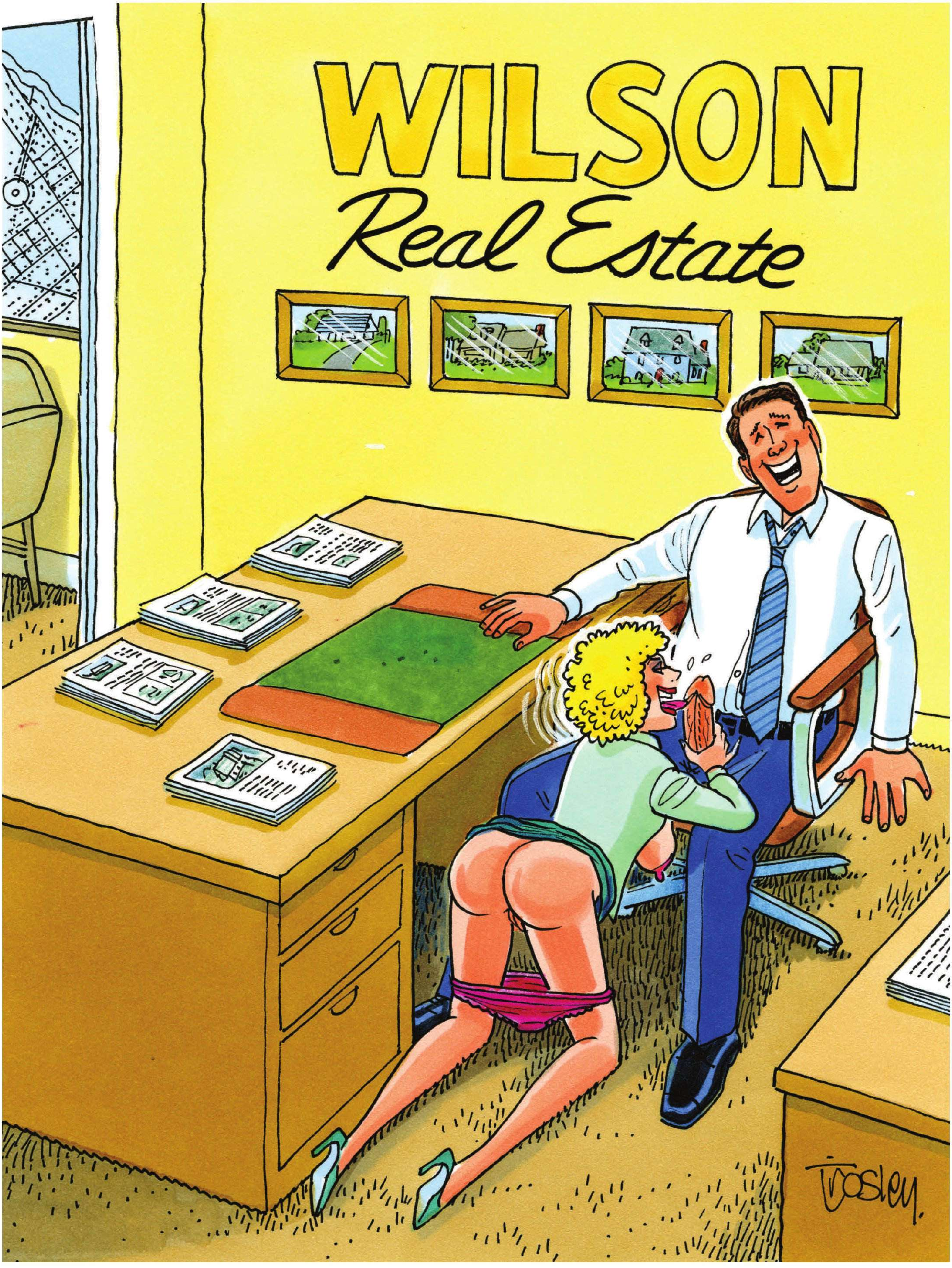
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I really enjoy sex that's on the rough side. It's hard to explain why I enjoy the pain factor so much, since technically the pain is still very, well, painful! But I get so much more satisfaction when I have to suffer through something and overcome it. It makes me feel strong and makes me realize how tough I am! Also, your body releases a ton of endorphins, which makes for intense orgasms."

My bedroom is actually very girly, with a painting of flowers I did myself and lots of deep purple. However, my naughty drawer is a little on the crazy side. Along with the normal type of toys you'd expect to find, I also have a collection of clothespins, a ball gag, blindfolds, nipple clamps, crops, paddles and other implements of torture. I have a weird sex life. It's weirder off camera than it is on camera because some things are illegal to do on camera. But that's all I'm gonna say."

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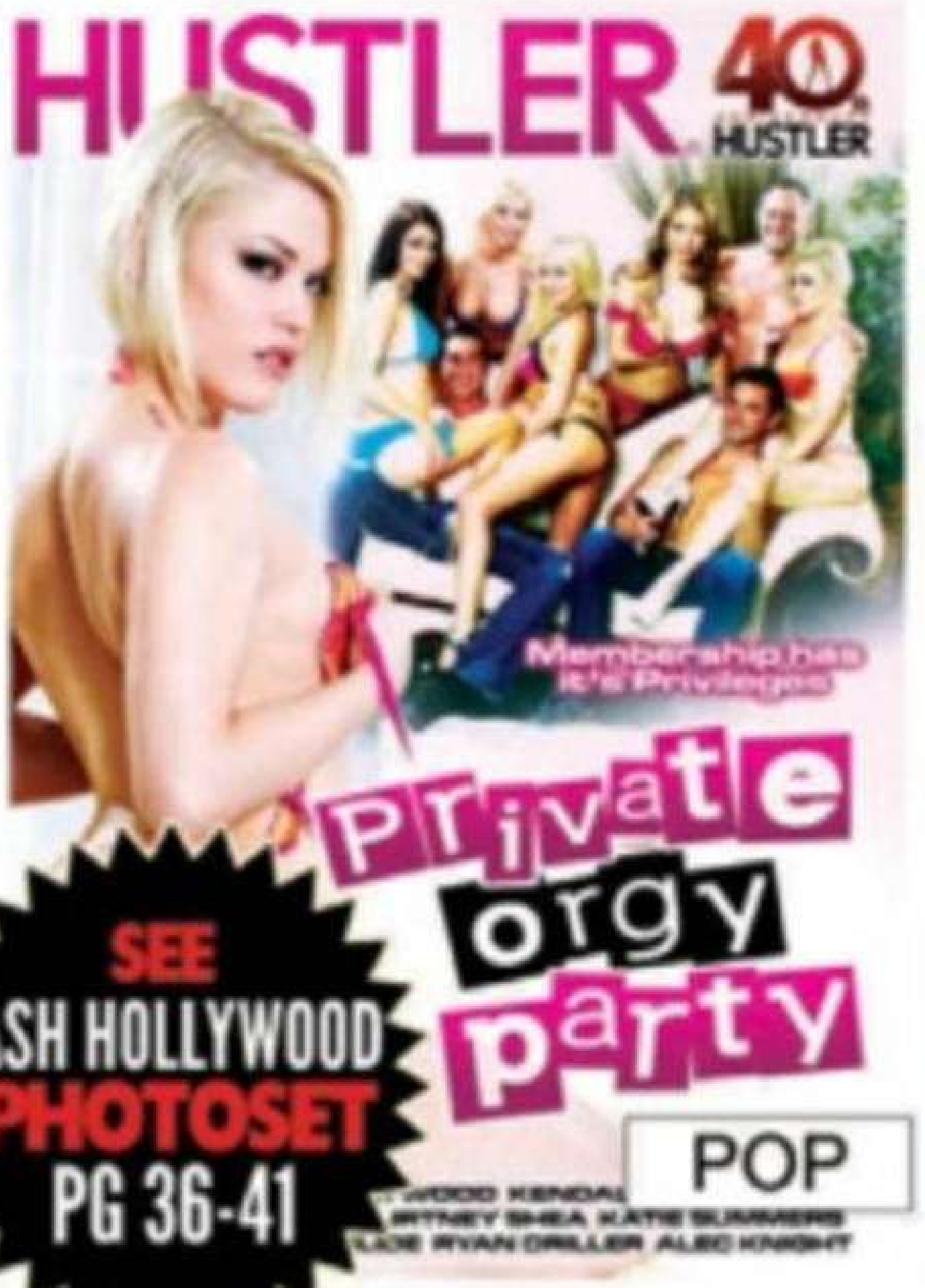
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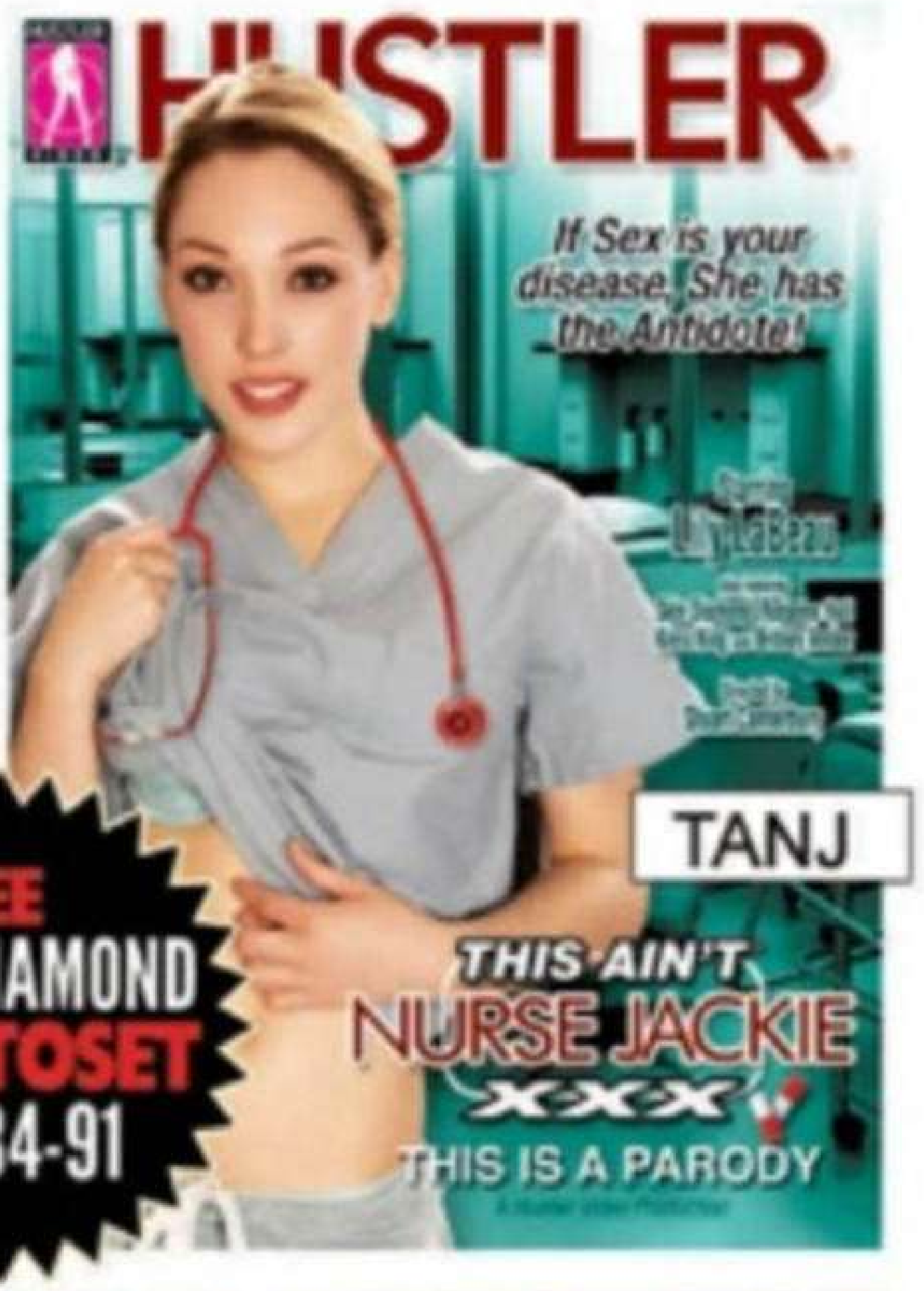
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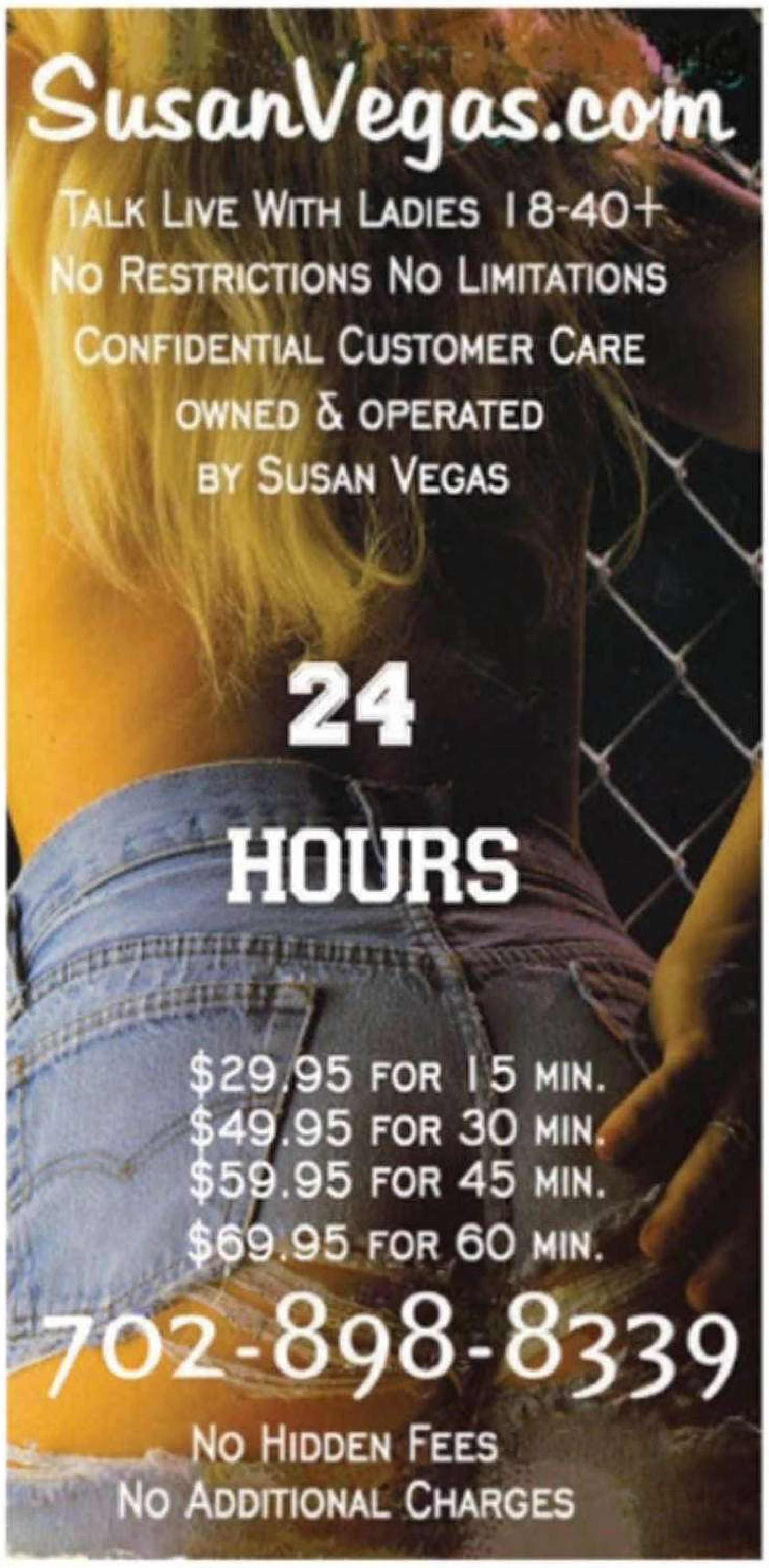

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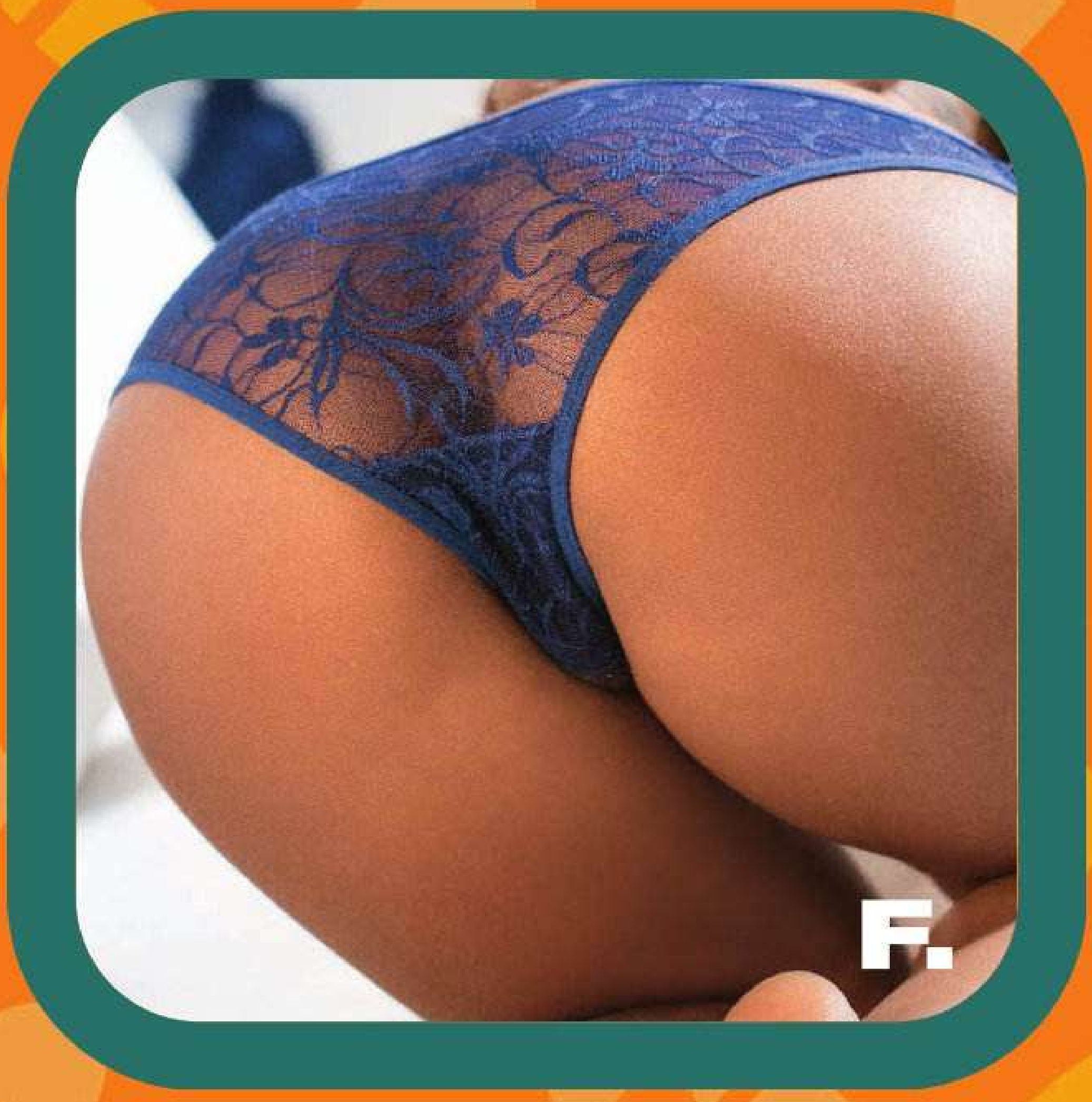
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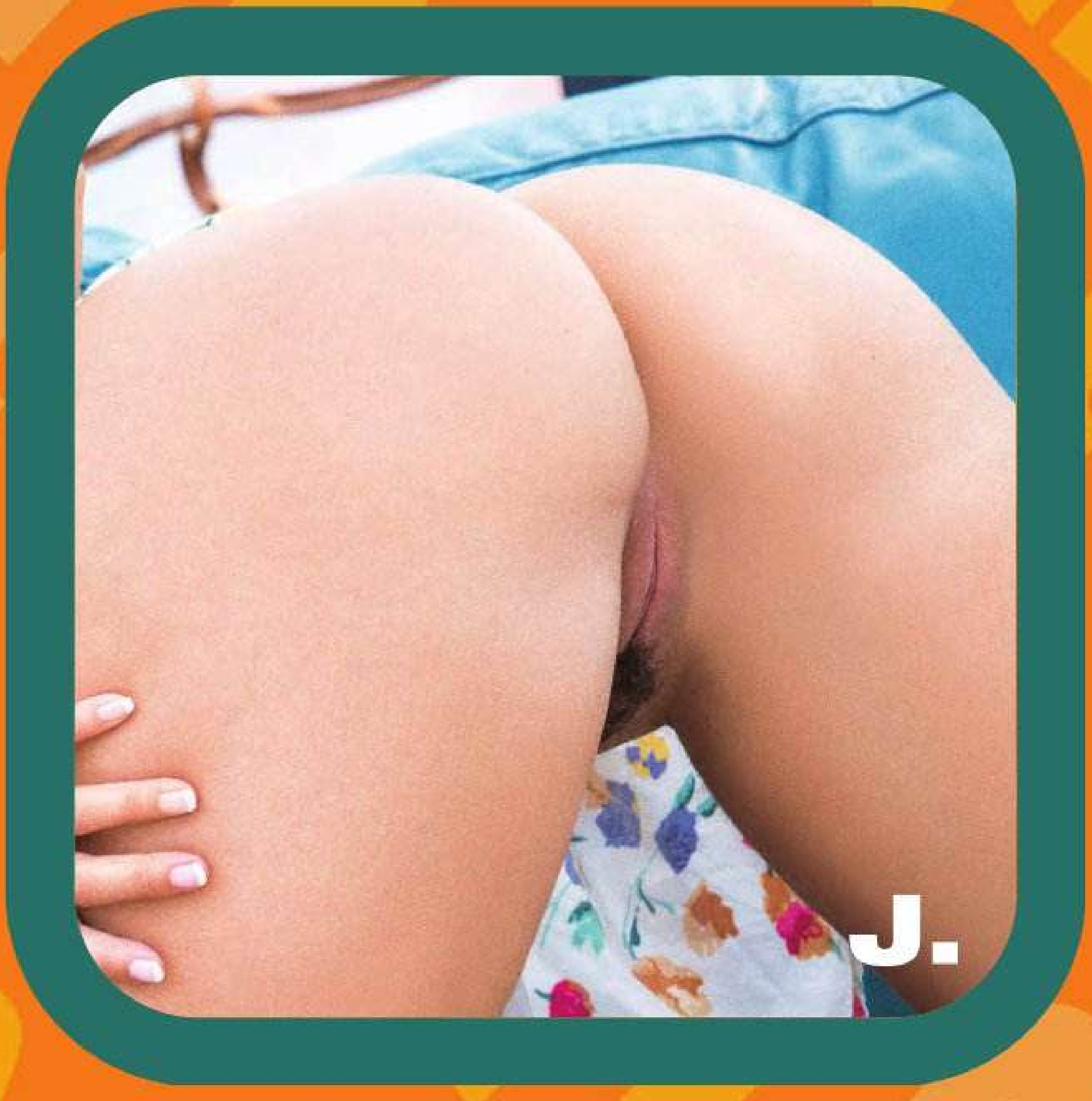
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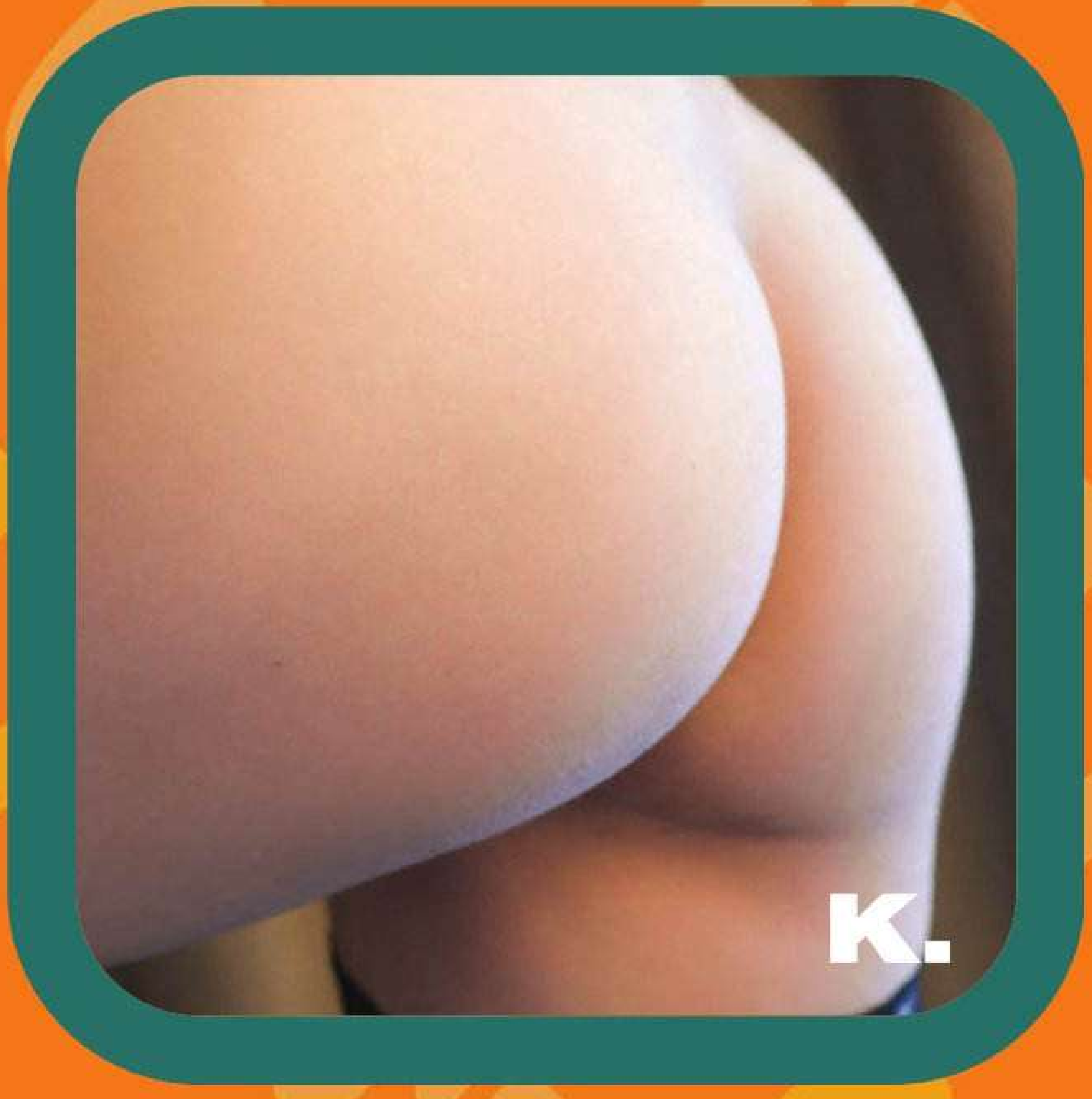
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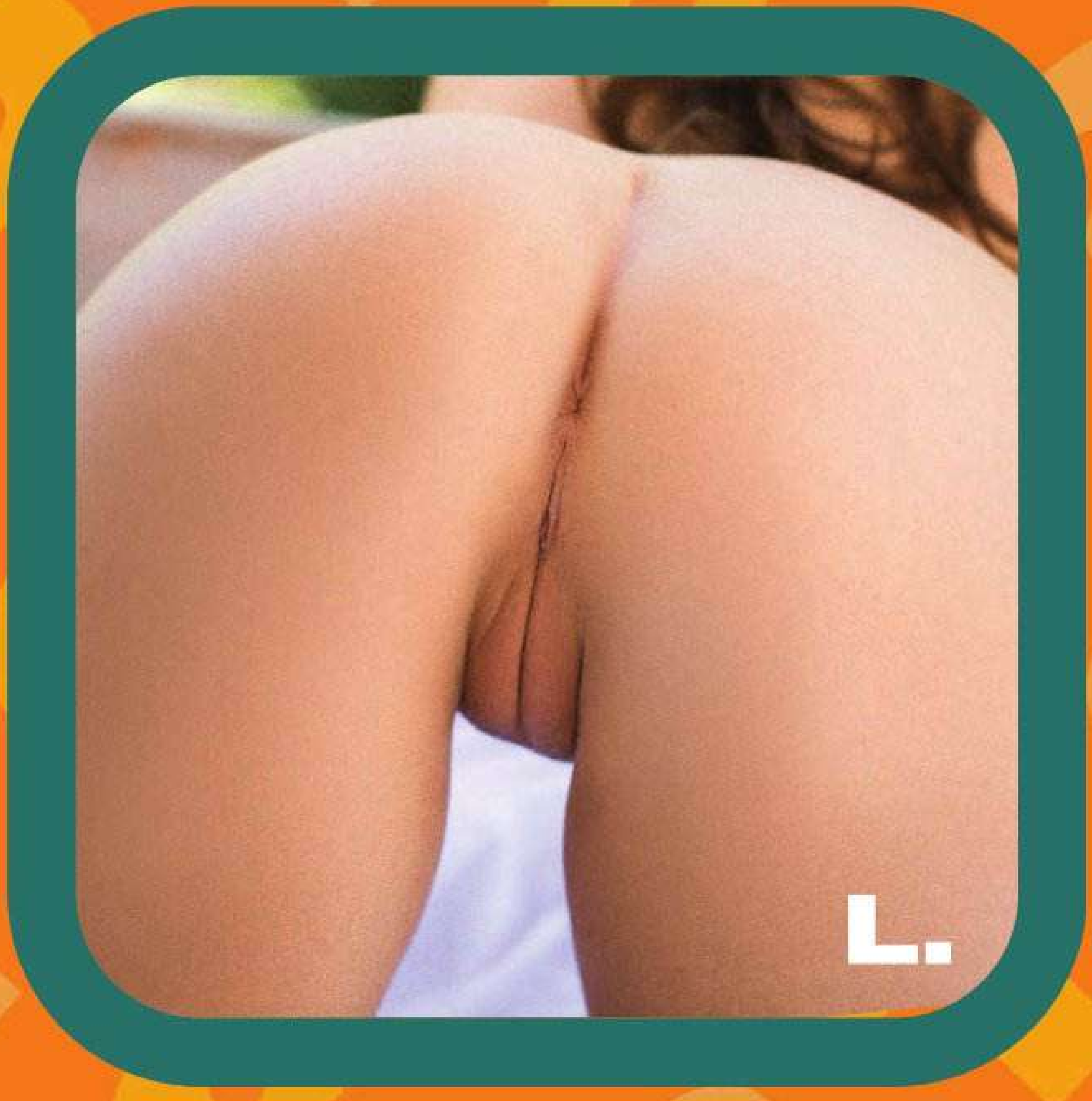
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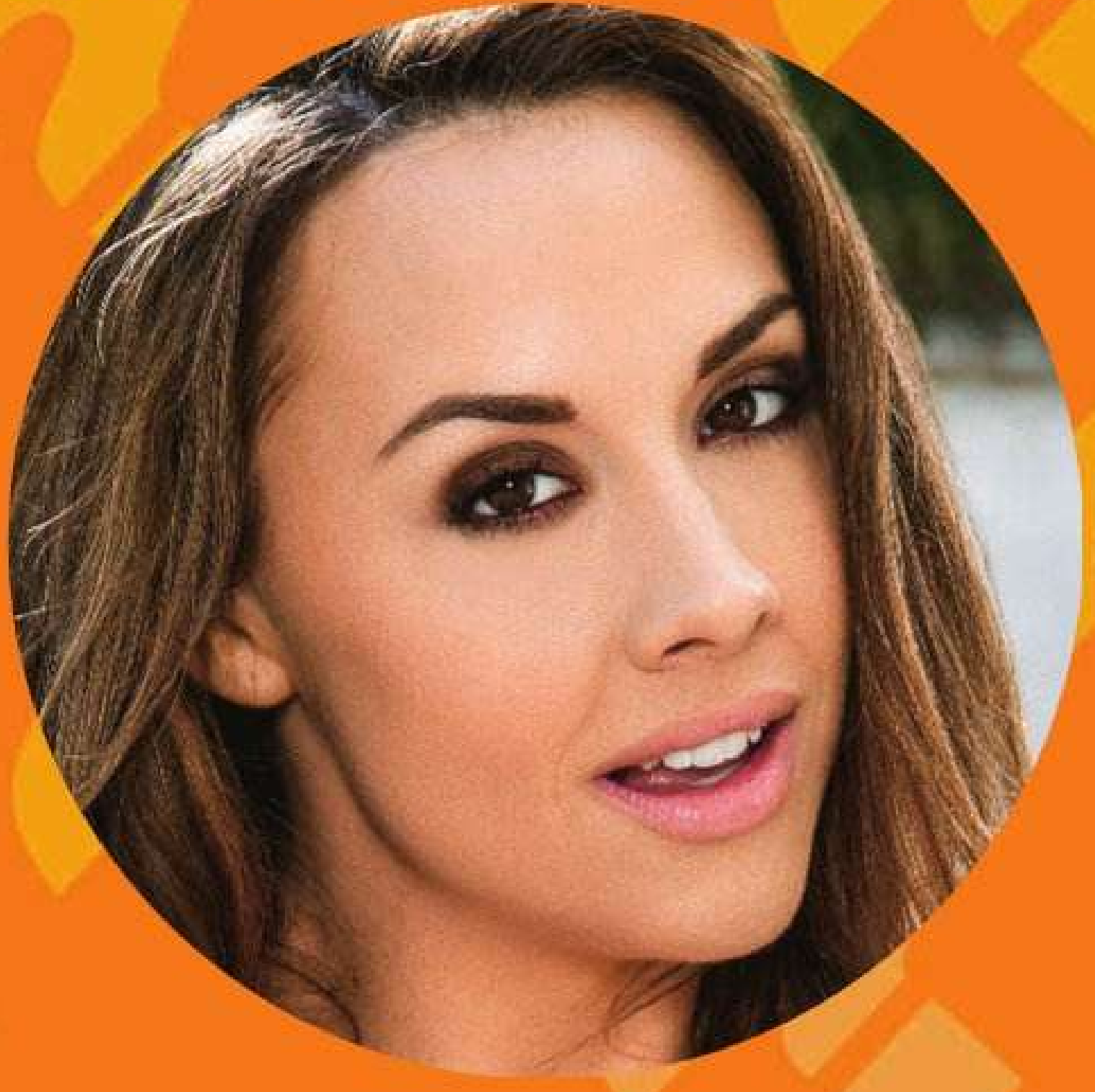

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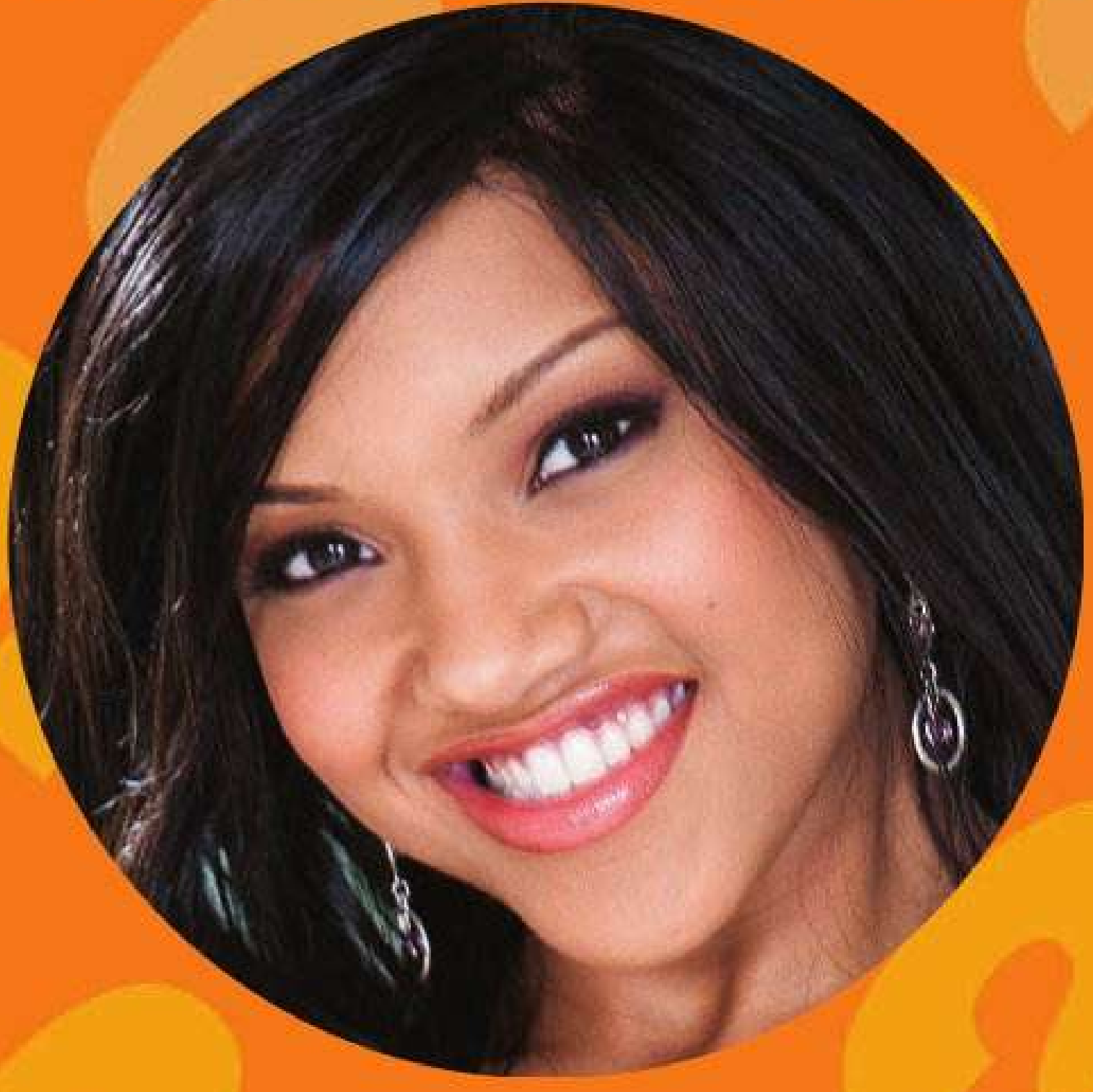
CATALINA TAYLOR



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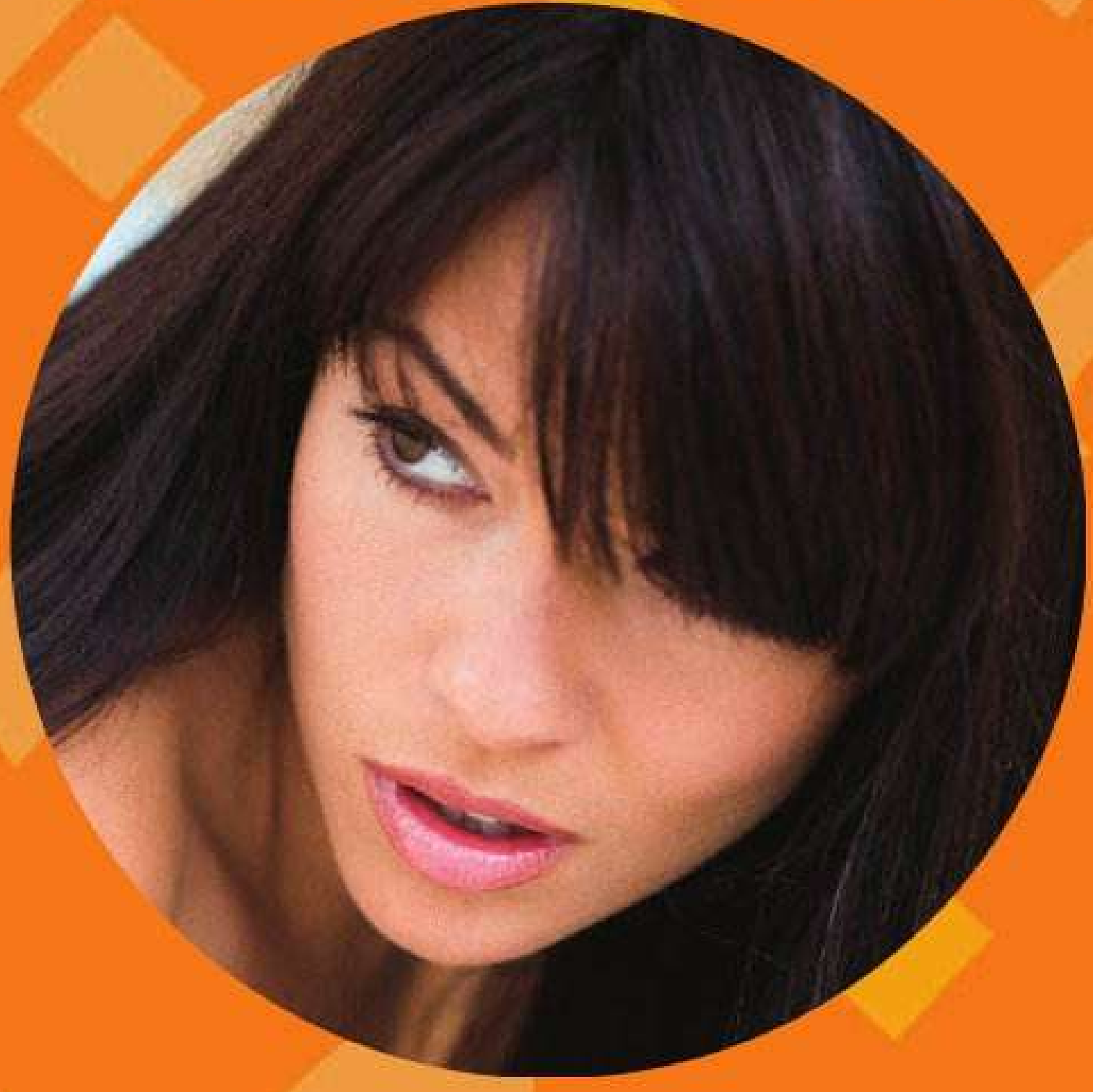
AVA DALUSH



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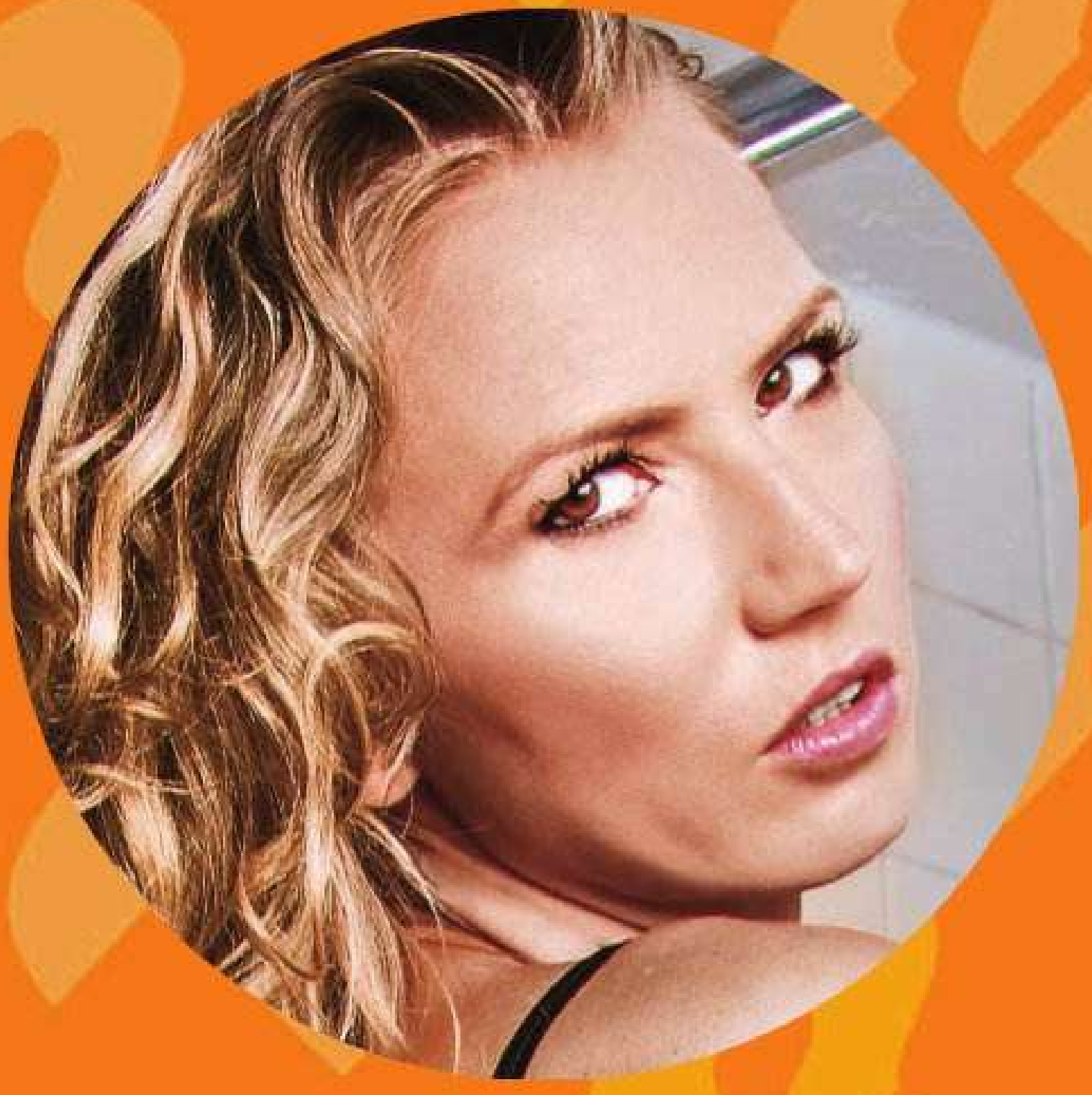
ALINA LONG



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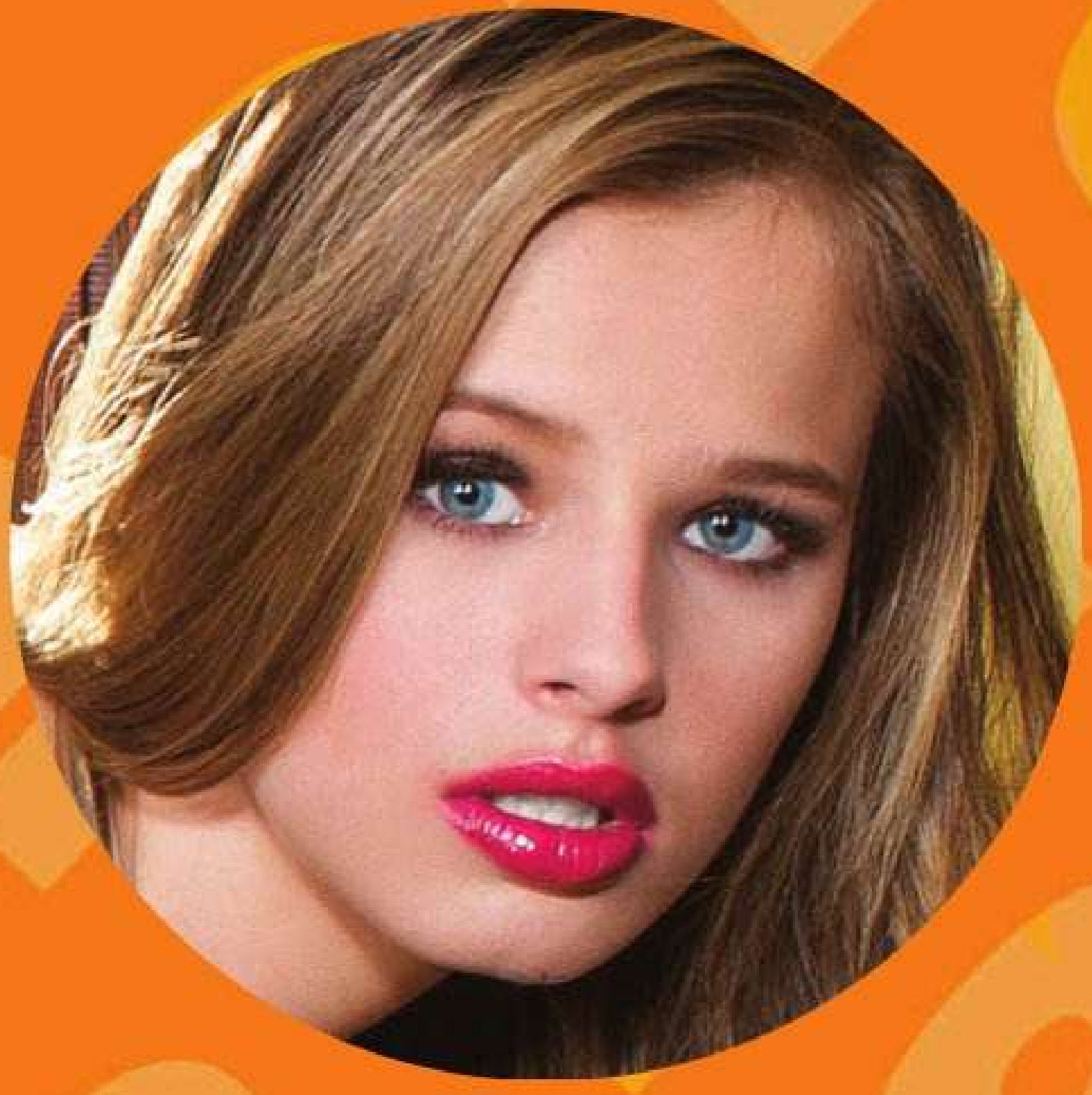
JILLIAN JANSON



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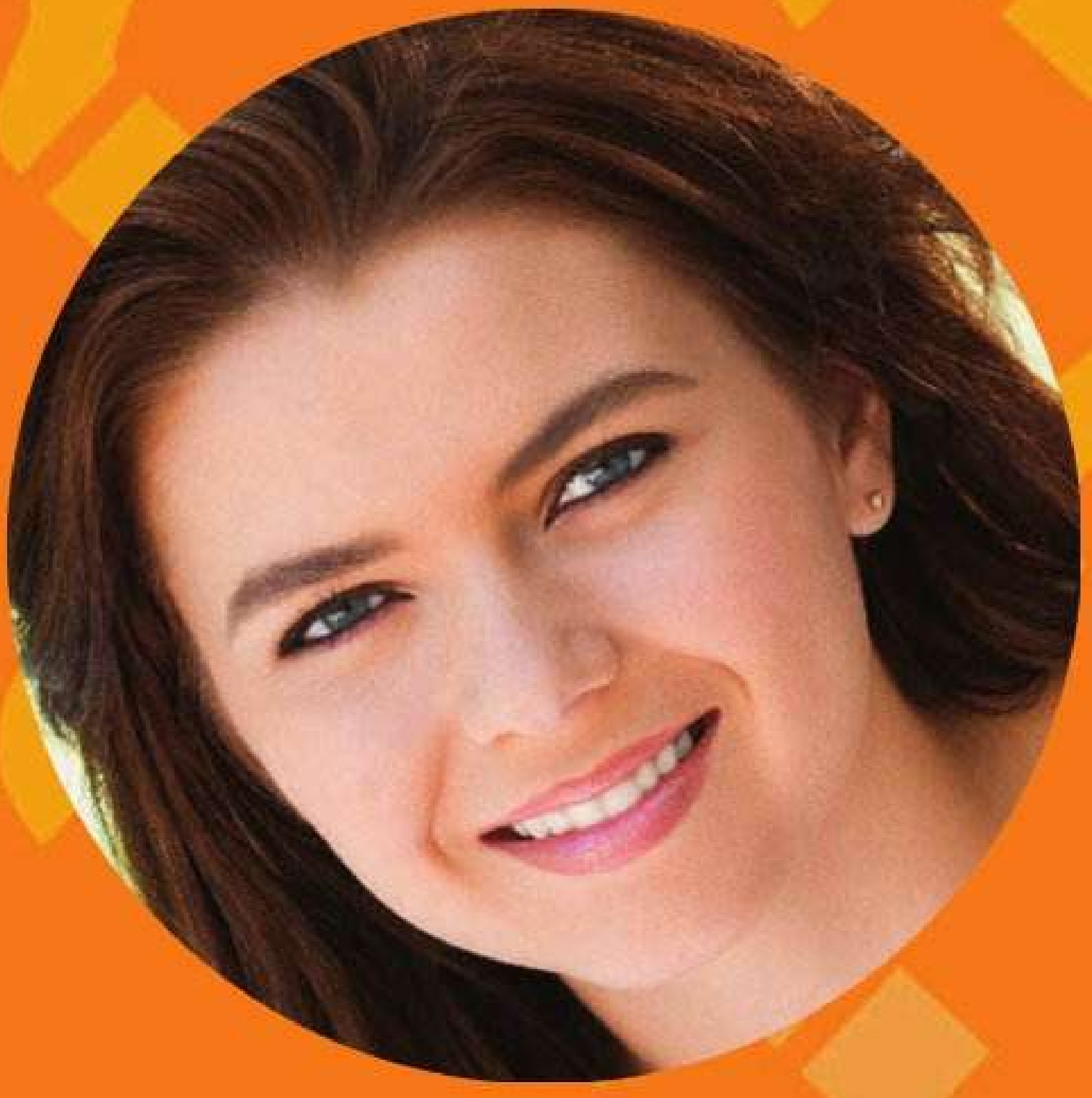
MARINA VISCONTI



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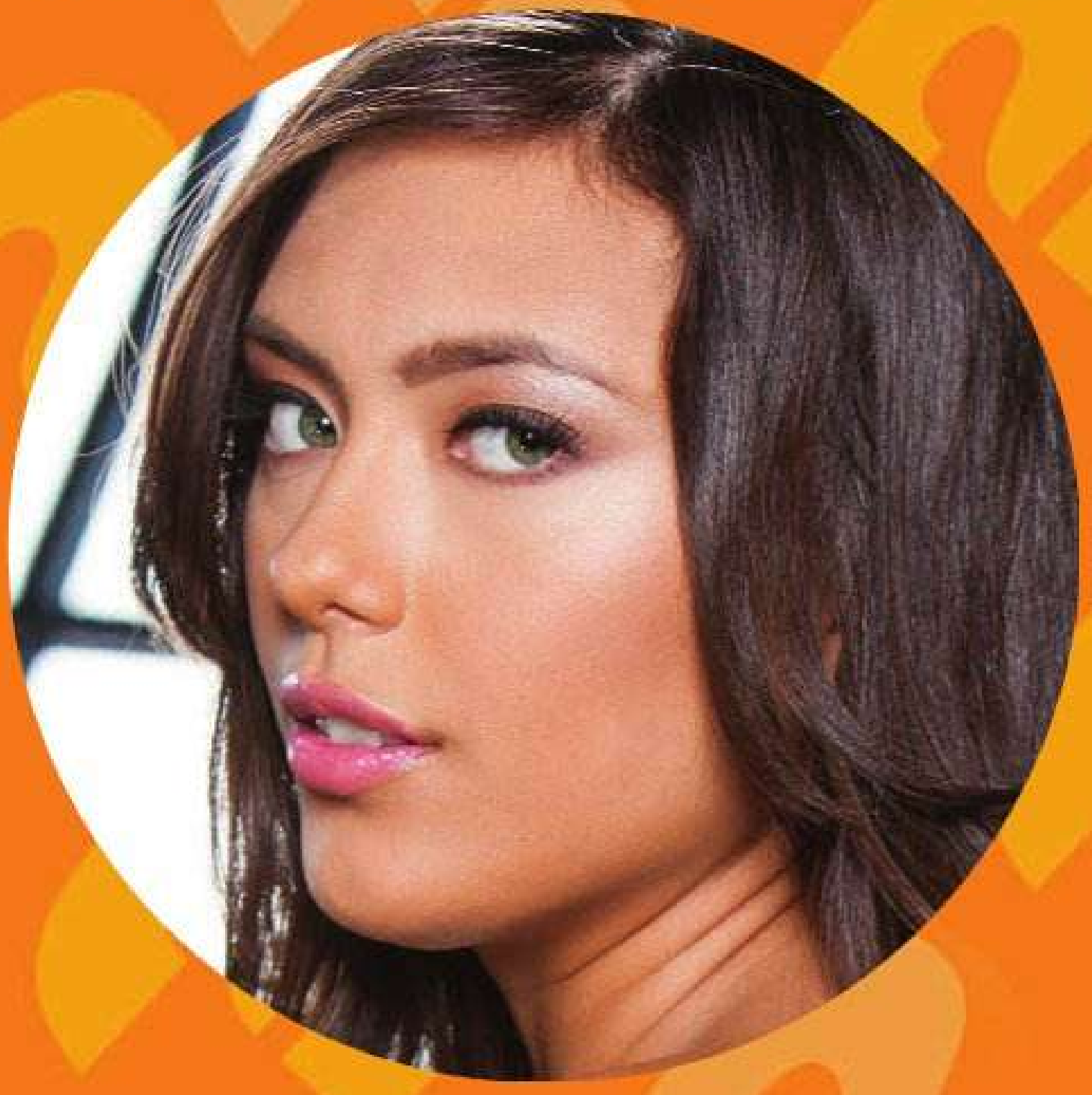
MAYA GRAND



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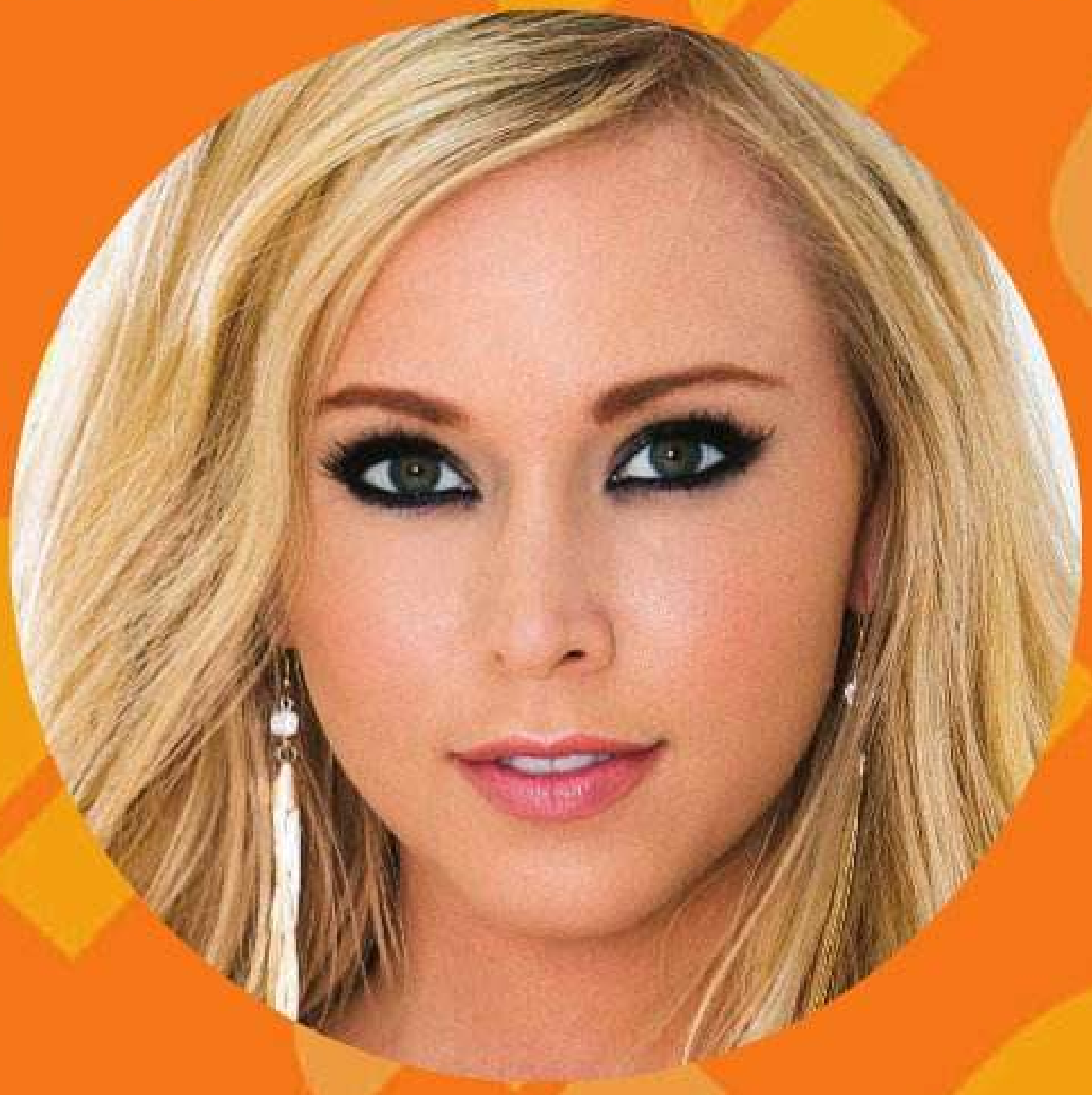
BREA BENNETT



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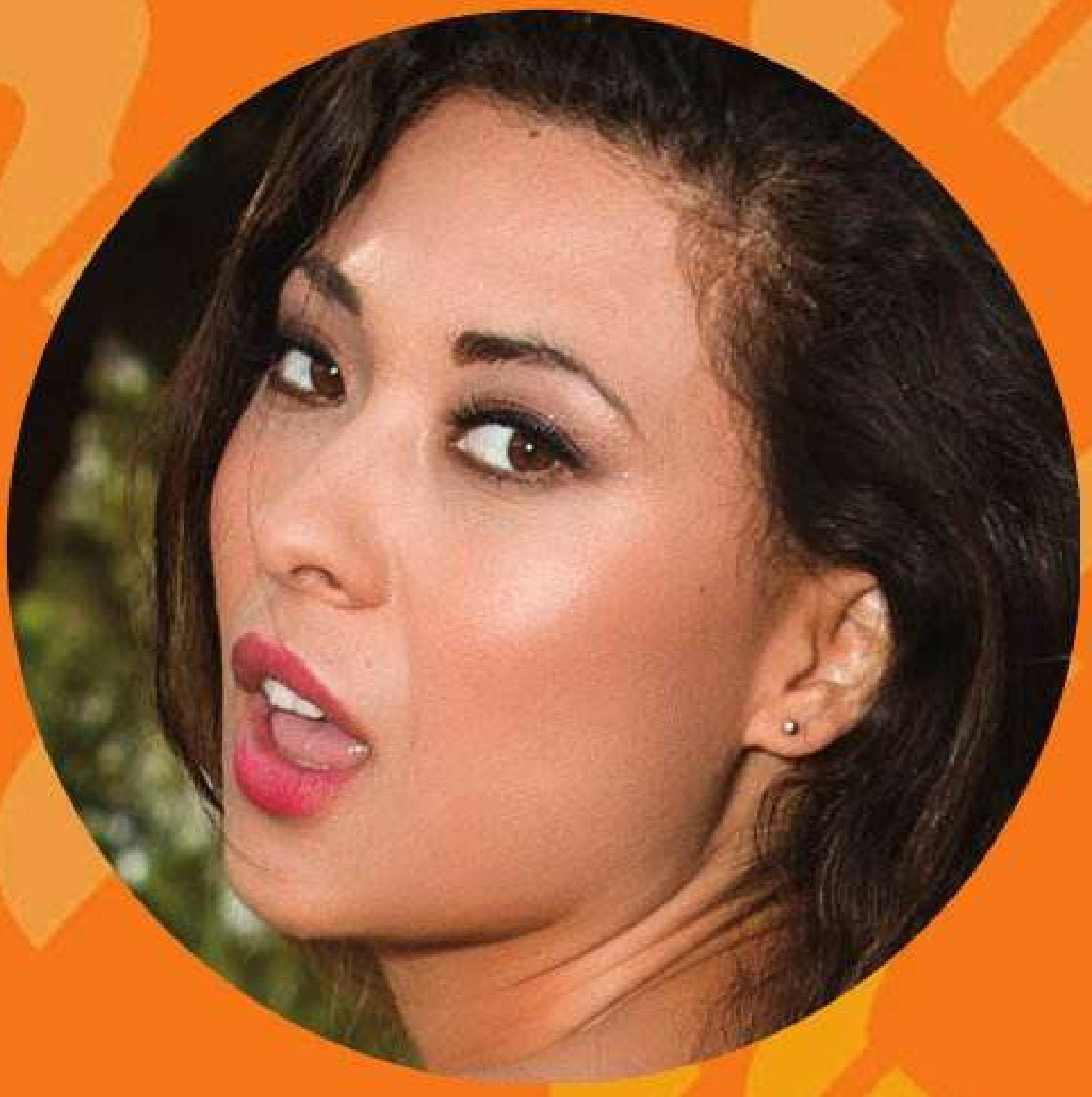
NATALIE STORM



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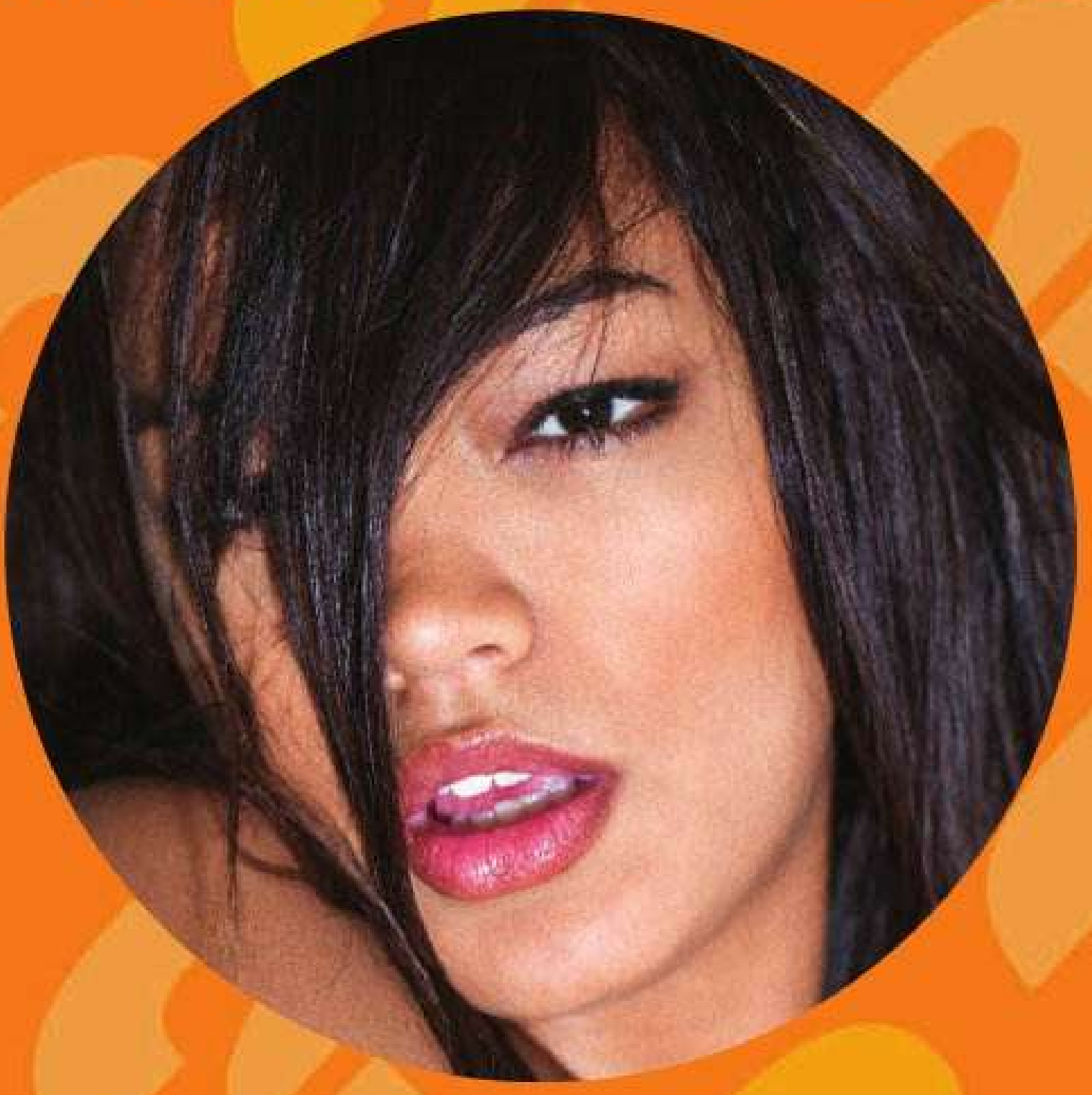
HARLEY DEAN



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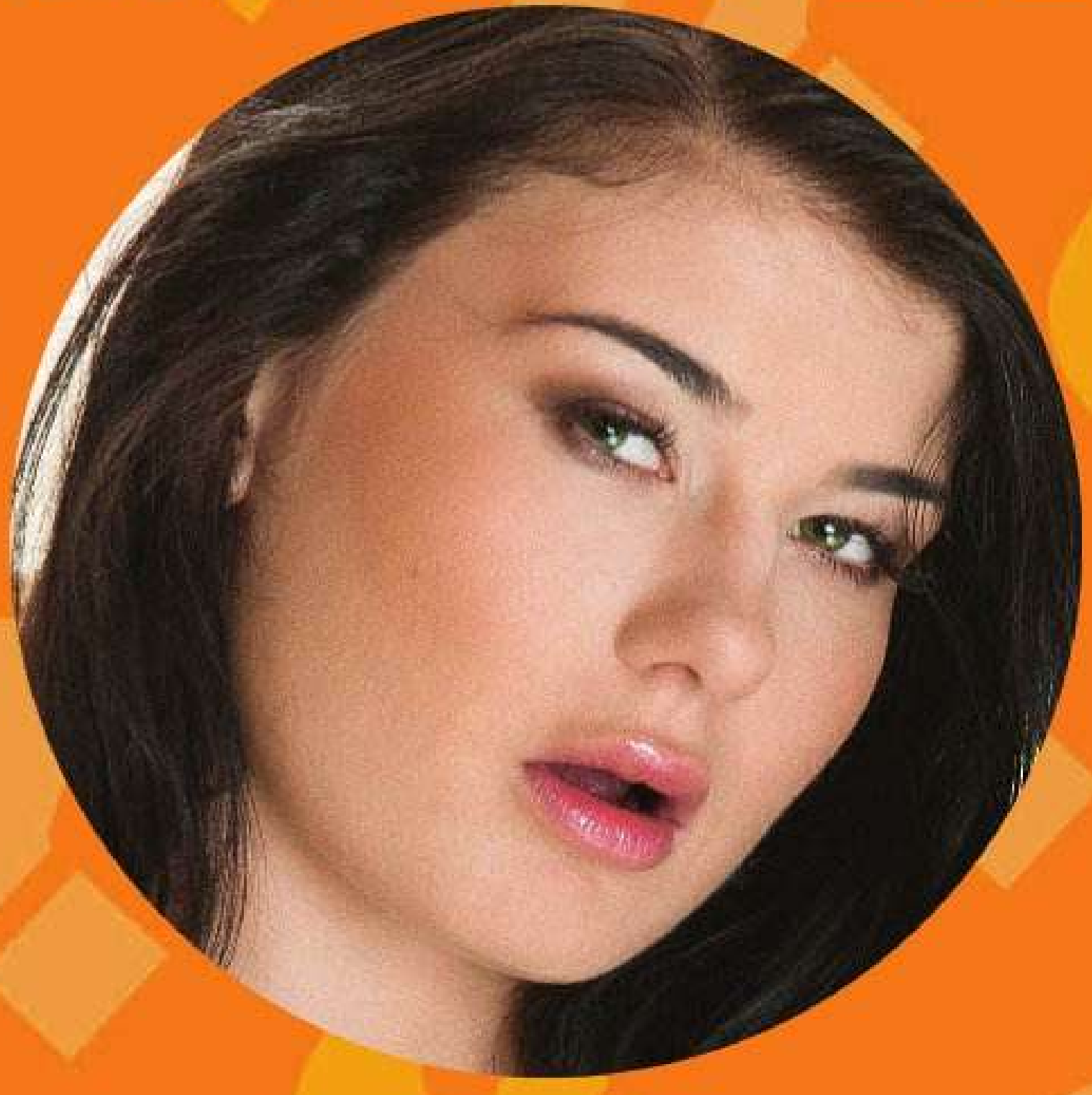
SCARLETT LEE



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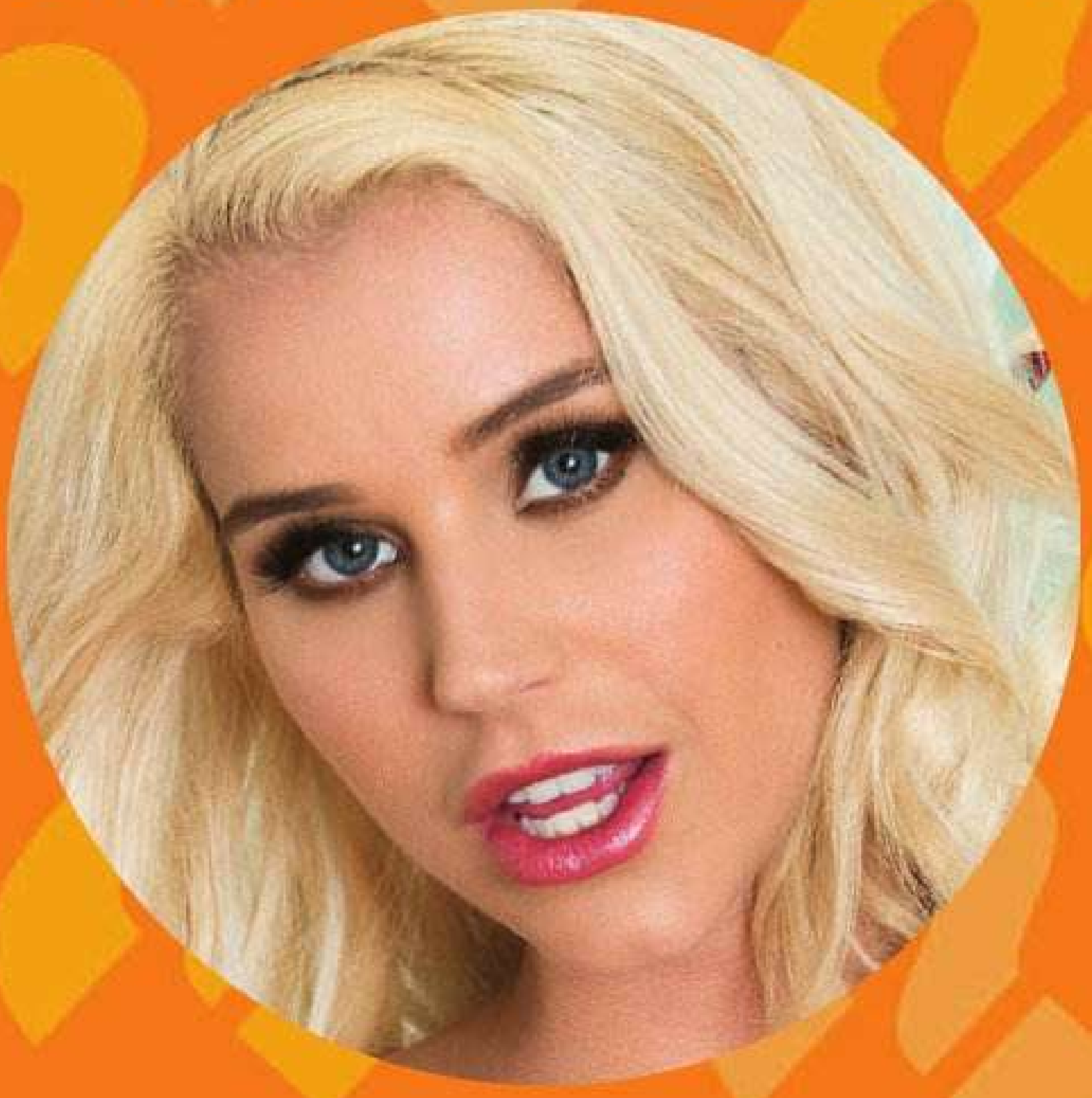
SPENCER SCOTT



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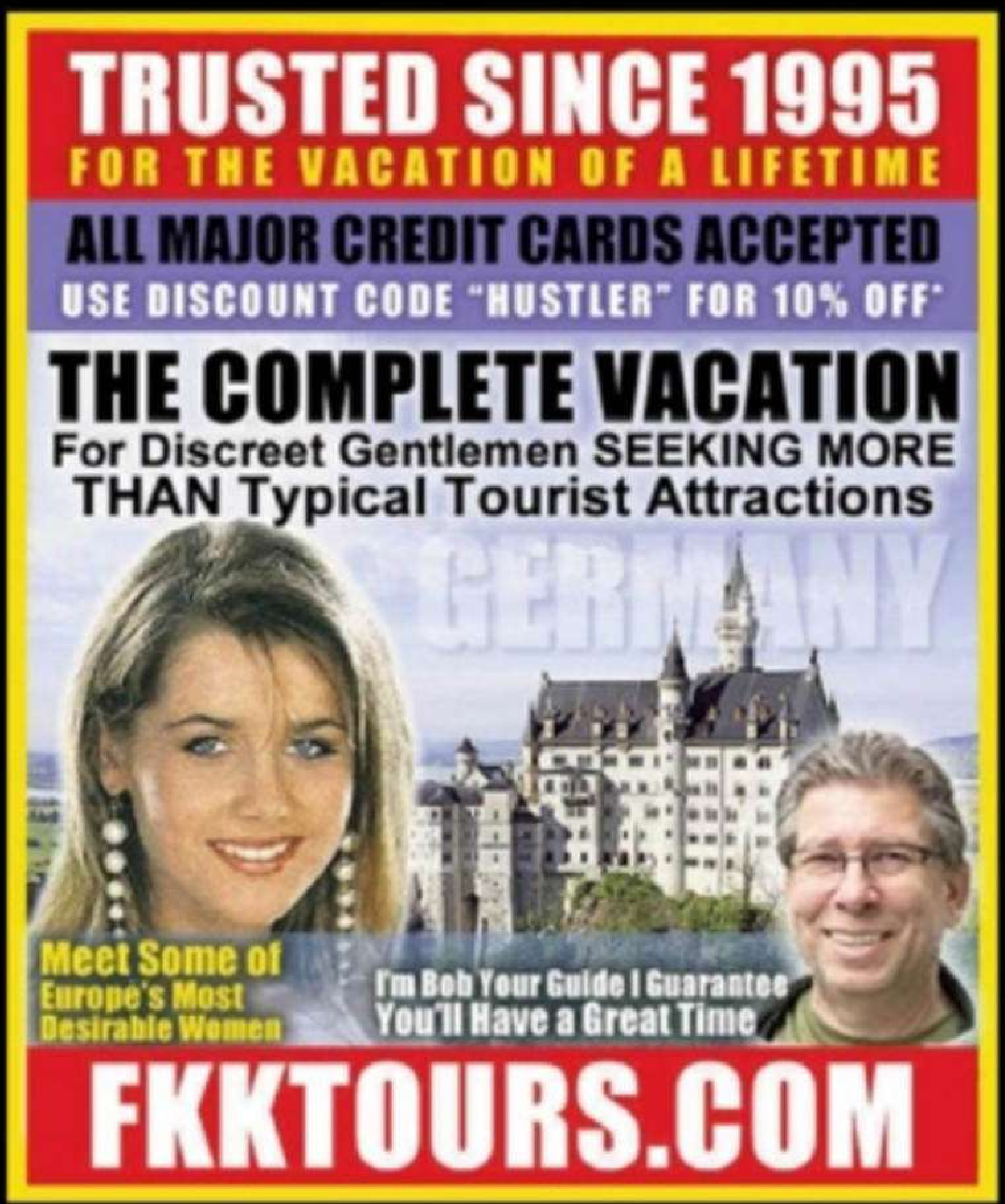

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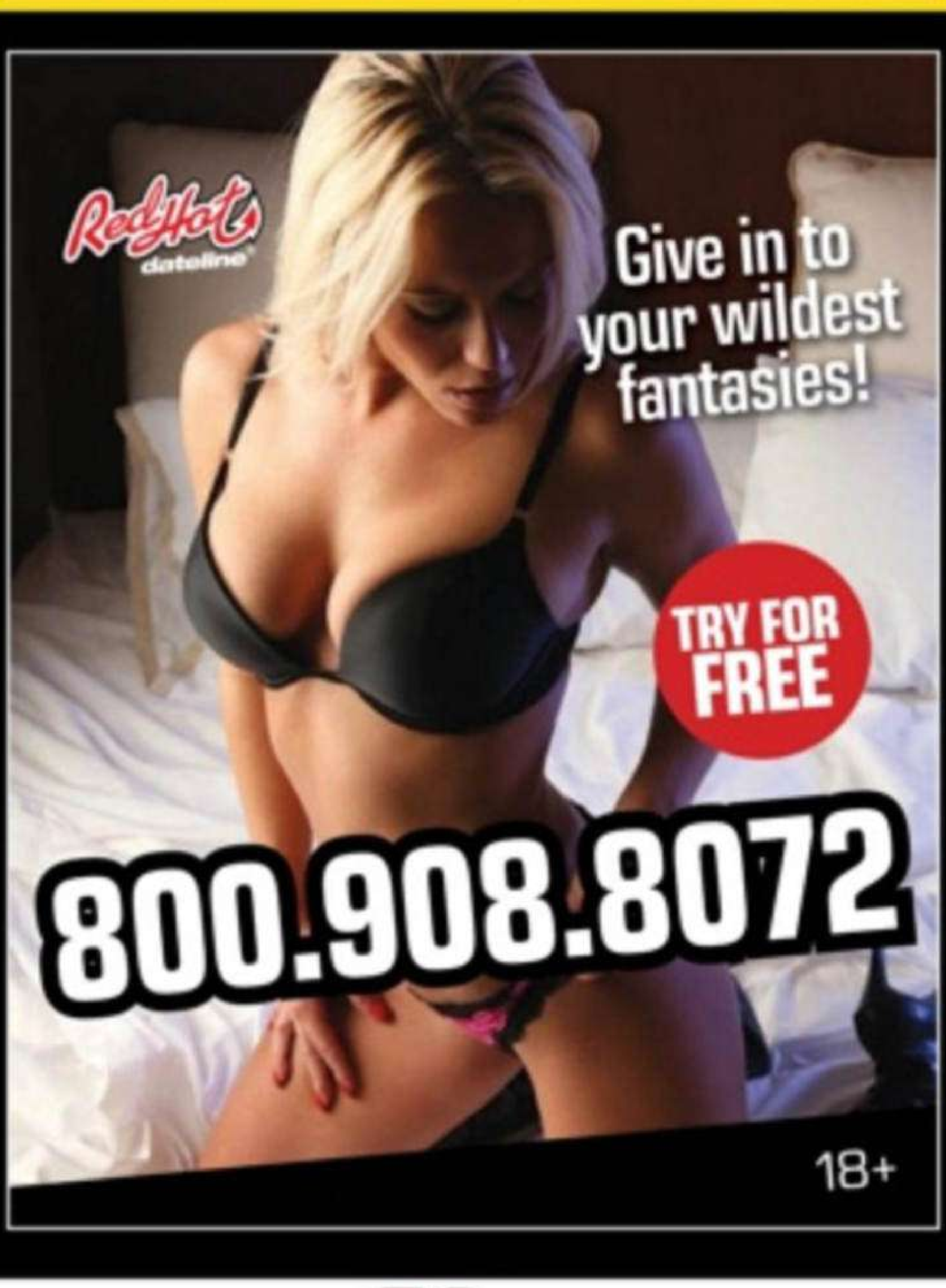

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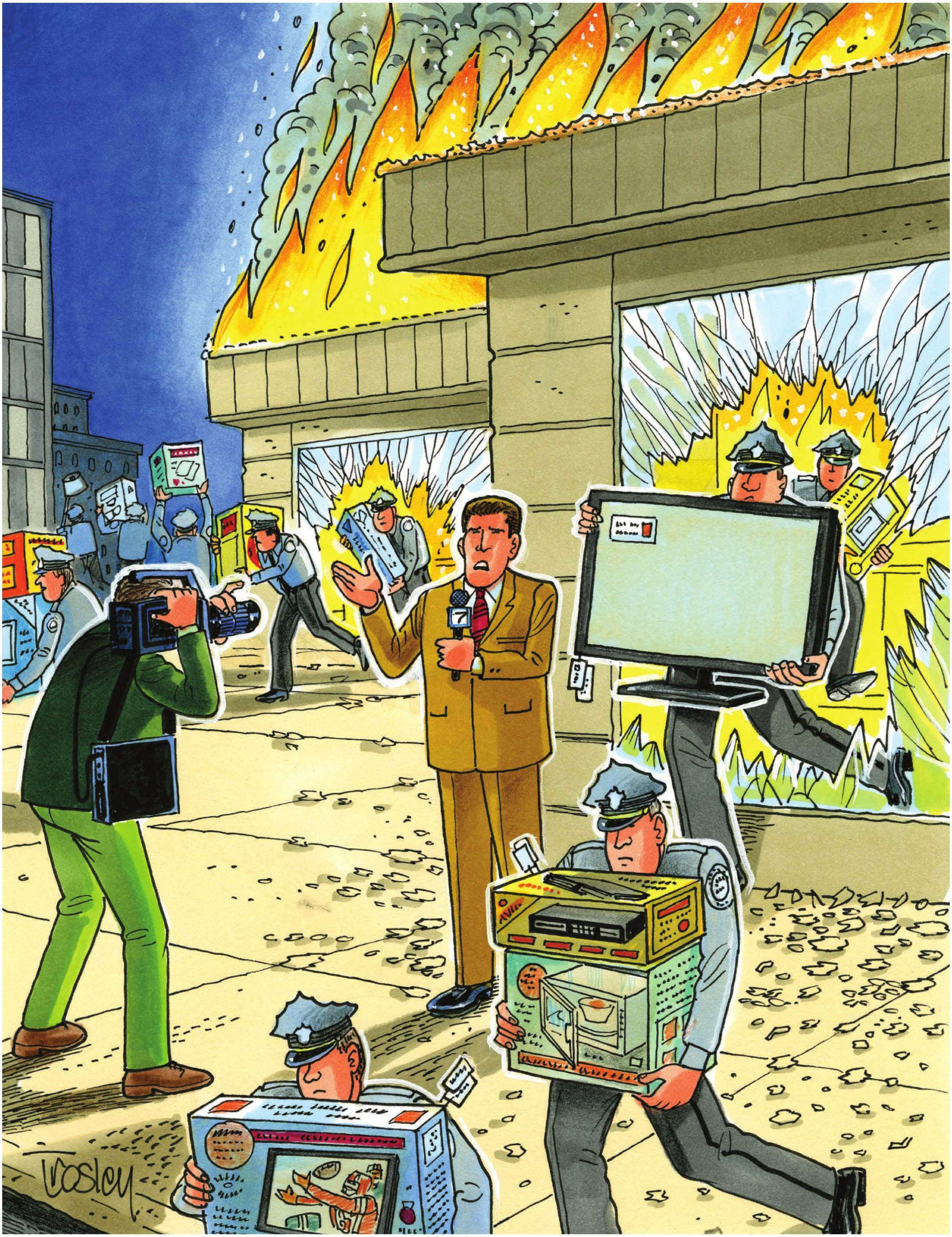

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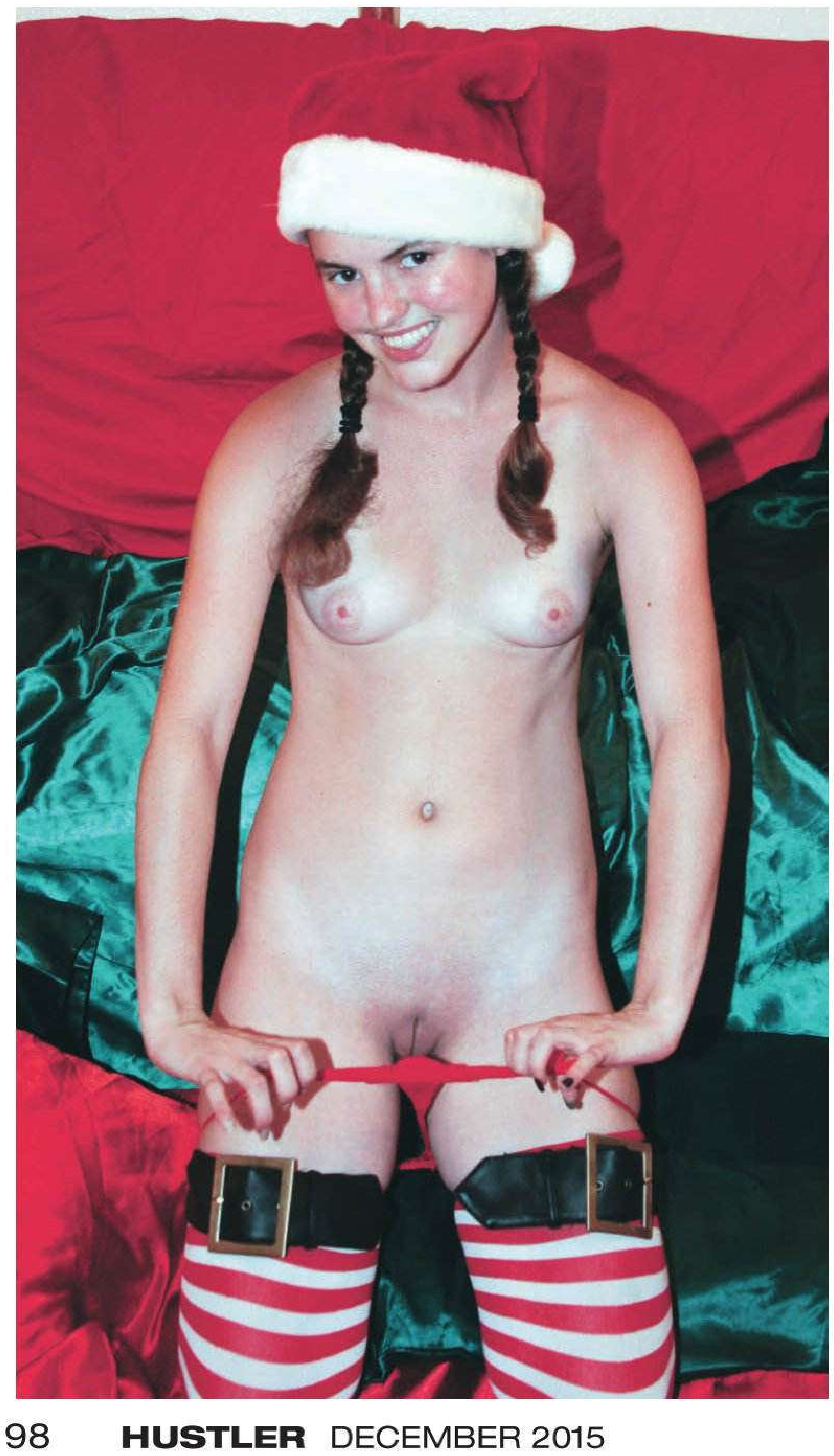
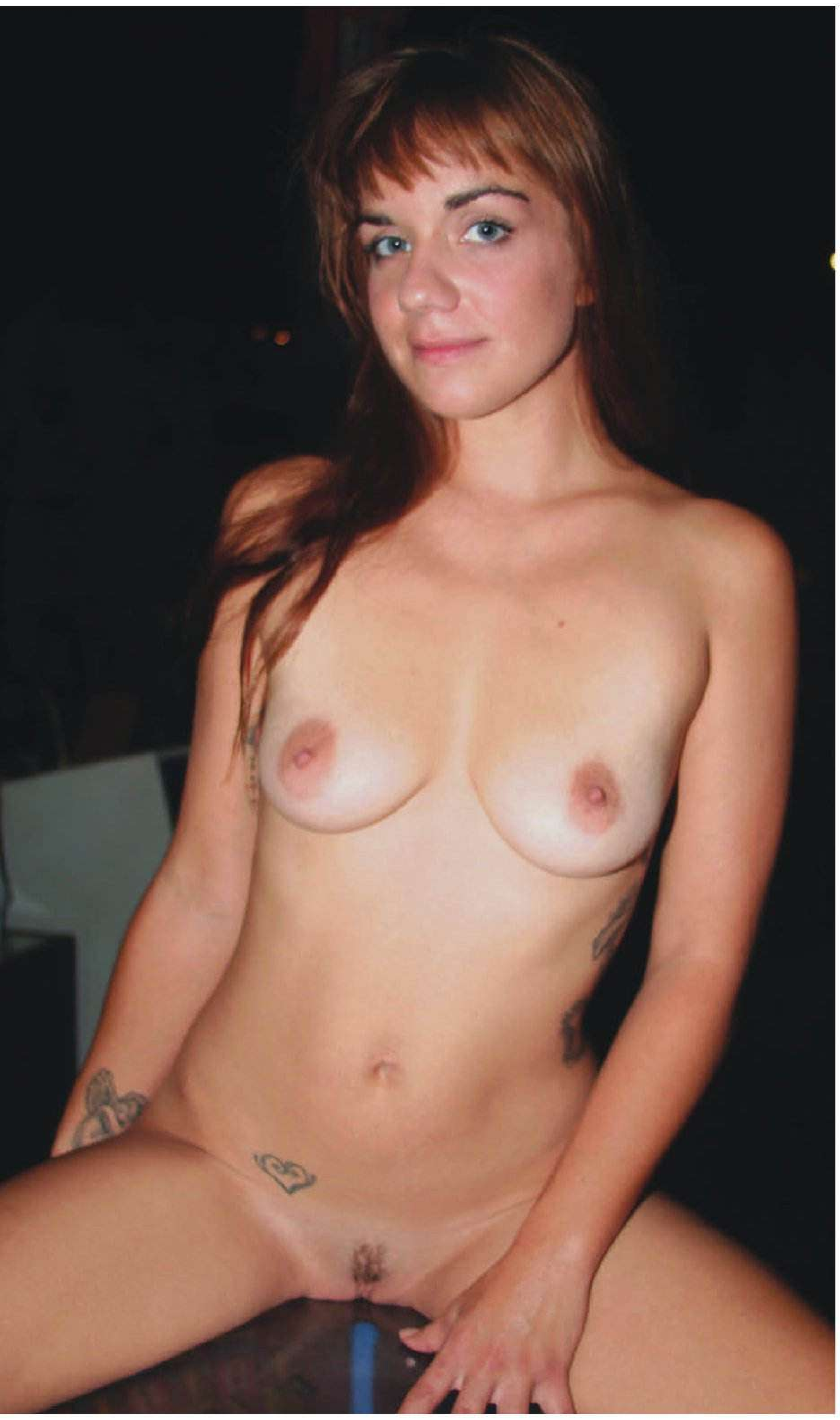


NATILY TAYLOR

This cheerful 20-year-old from Truckee, California, is continuing *Beaver Hunt*'s holiday tradition—donning a Santa hat and then baring all the goodies. It was inevitable. Natily Taylor is a waitress who can't wait to be peepers' eye candy. "I will gladly discard my clothes if someone wants to photograph me naked," coos the 5-foot-6 sweetie, whose nice-to-look-at status landed her in the "Top 25 Beavers of the Decade" in our recent Anniversary Issue. Besides indulging shutterbugs, Natily is into writing, drawing, Insane Clown Posse, shooting at gun ranges and riding horses. And much to Santa's chagrin—or delight?—she's downright naughty, especially in public. "I've had sex at the beach, in a classroom at an art college, in the woods near home and on a tram going to Fisherman's Wharf in San Francisco," Natily recalls. It seems that guys can get their claws on Ms. Taylor in all sorts of places.

—Photos by Kickback Productions

“My naughtiest fantasy is to be gangbanged at a Santa Claus convention.”



BETTY SAGE

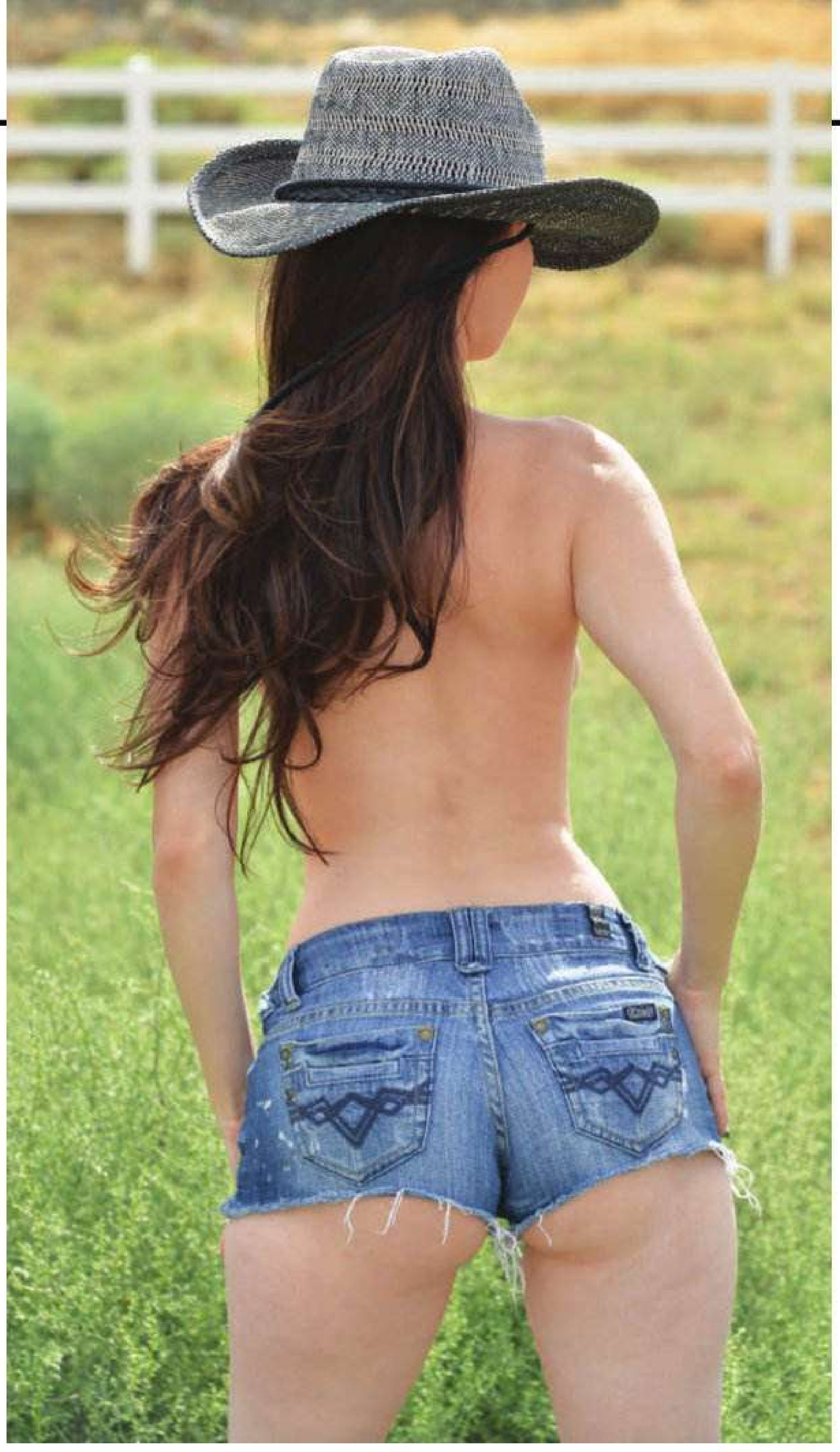
Eager to reveal her scrumptious bod and erotic kicks is Betty Sage, 28, an artist from Santa Claus, Georgia. (Yep, it’s a real town. Burgs in Arizona and Indiana also honor the portly, sleigh-riding deliveryman, but neither has gifted us with a Beaver.) “I’m a seductive, bi nymphomaniac,” the 5-foot-1 shuffleboard whiz admits. “I can never get enough sex. My favorite pastimes are sucking cock, swallowing semen, getting fucked in the ass, eating pussy, having my clit licked and masturbating while I’m watching porn.” Betty savors hard rock too. Her top bands are Led Zeppelin and the Grateful Dead, and we’re grateful that the unabashed jezebel has provided more than just a tantalizing peek.” *—Photos by Friend*

“I do more than just kiss when I’m under the mistletoe.”

KIM NICE

Ho, ho, ho. This eye-catcher did a lot of traveling to deliver our kind of holiday cheer. Kim Nice, 21, is a “personable, funny, serendipitous and lovable” college student from Fairfax, Virginia, who’s been taking a break in Southern California. That’s where the 5-foot-2 accounting major put on her HUSTLER shirt and Santa hat for the pics above. Then Kim flew off to Thailand with a close pal, and off came her swimsuit at a popular beach in Pattaya. “I’ve always felt more comfortable being naked,” she avows. “Clothing represses natural beauty.” Kim, a “consummate music lover” who avidly sings and plays the guitar, is also quite comfortable divulging her sexual nature: “I love sport-fucking, seducing cuties and bondage now and then, and I’m always a naughty girl when I’m supposed to be naughty. That’s what makes me so nice.” —*Photos by Christian Koa*

“My fantasy is to be the gift-exchange gift that everyone wants to unwrap and play with at a swingers Christmas party.”



JENNY JADE

This “sweet, flirty and outgoing” 30-year-old from Kansas City, Missouri, is tickled pink to be here. “Who wouldn’t want to be naked in America’s hottest magazine?” Jenny Jade marvels. “I love showing off my sexy body and knowing that someone out there is going to be pleasuring himself while looking at me. That gives me a feeling of pleasure!” Joining the Beaver brigade is merely the latest stop in Jenny’s mission “to make my life a fun adventure.” The 5-foot-2 pool and crafts enthusiast is doing an awesome job: “I’ve flashed my breasts for beads at many rock concerts, and I’ve had sex in Walmart parking lots and in the parking lot of a Mormon temple—the one with a spiral dome so Jesus can come back down to Earth.” These days, “sensual and seductive” Jenny does most of her coming as a legal courtesan at the Moonlite BunnyRanch in Nevada: “Talk about being in seventh heaven! I’m being paid to get my rocks off with a complete stranger! My specialty is spinning, but he’ll also find out how much I love sucking cock, doggy-style fucking and being told what to do to get him off.” *—Photos by JMR Foto*

"My fantasy is to dress up as a superhero who captures the bad guy and helps him see the error of his ways through my seduction."

Twitter.com/BunnyJennyJade • Email: JennyJade@BunnyRanch.com

SABRINA

Sabrina may be bringing up the rear in our year-end roundup, but the 5-foot-6 Jersey girl is definitely a front-runner when it comes to looks and lack of inhibition. "I decided to model nude because I'm always trying to broaden my horizons," the Trenton denizen tells us. "I'm not just a nursing student who likes exercising, dancing, shopping and Mexican food. I'm also a strong-willed womanizer and bisexual diva. I give great head, and I love doggy, riding a cock and getting fucked while I'm standing in front of a wall." By the way, December is extra special for Sabrina. The Britney Spears and Twisted Sister fan will be blowing out 22 candles on Christmas, and she's hoping it's a white one: "I want to have birthday sex while I'm making a snow angel." *—Photos by Mahalos Chuck*

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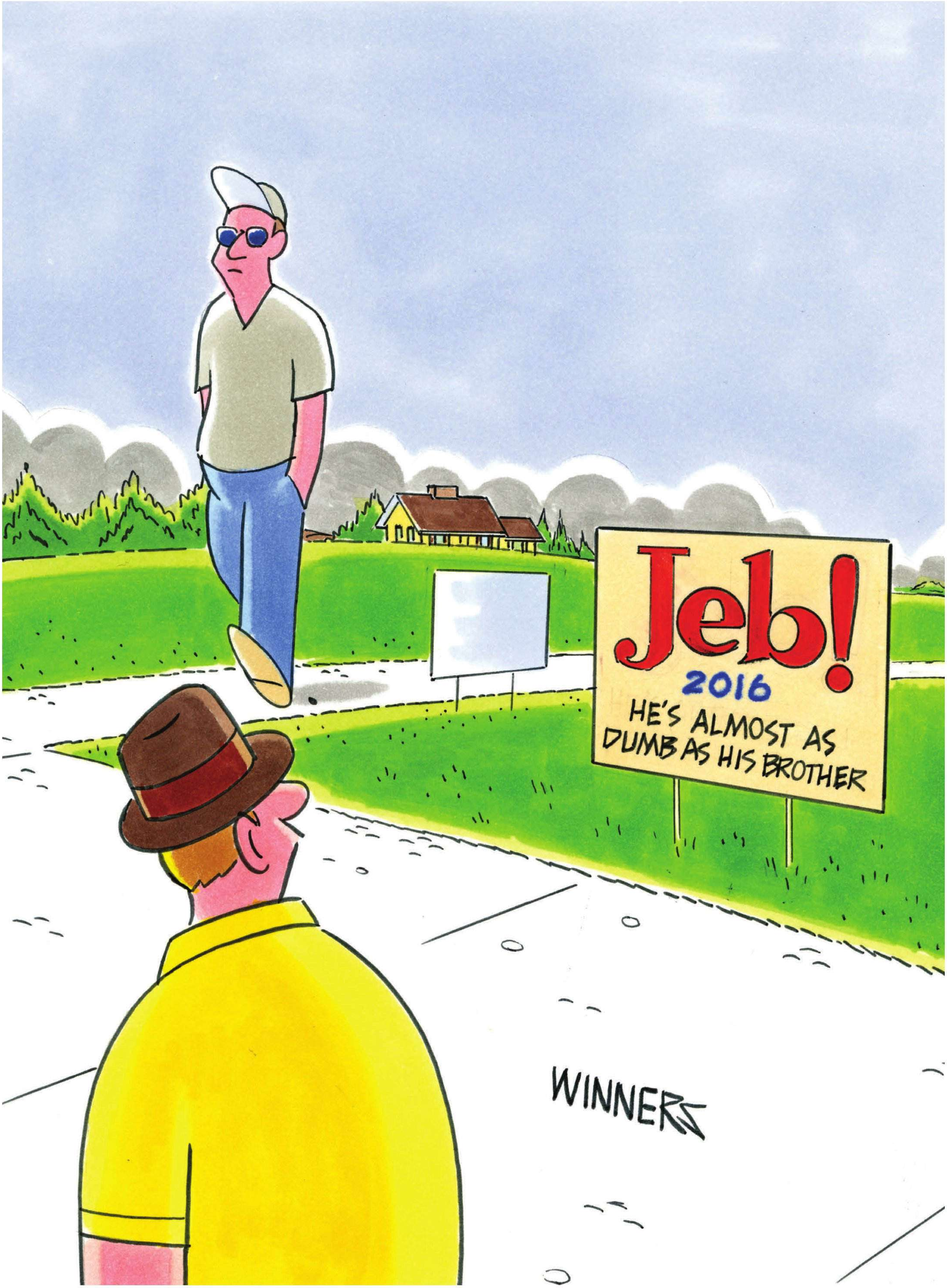
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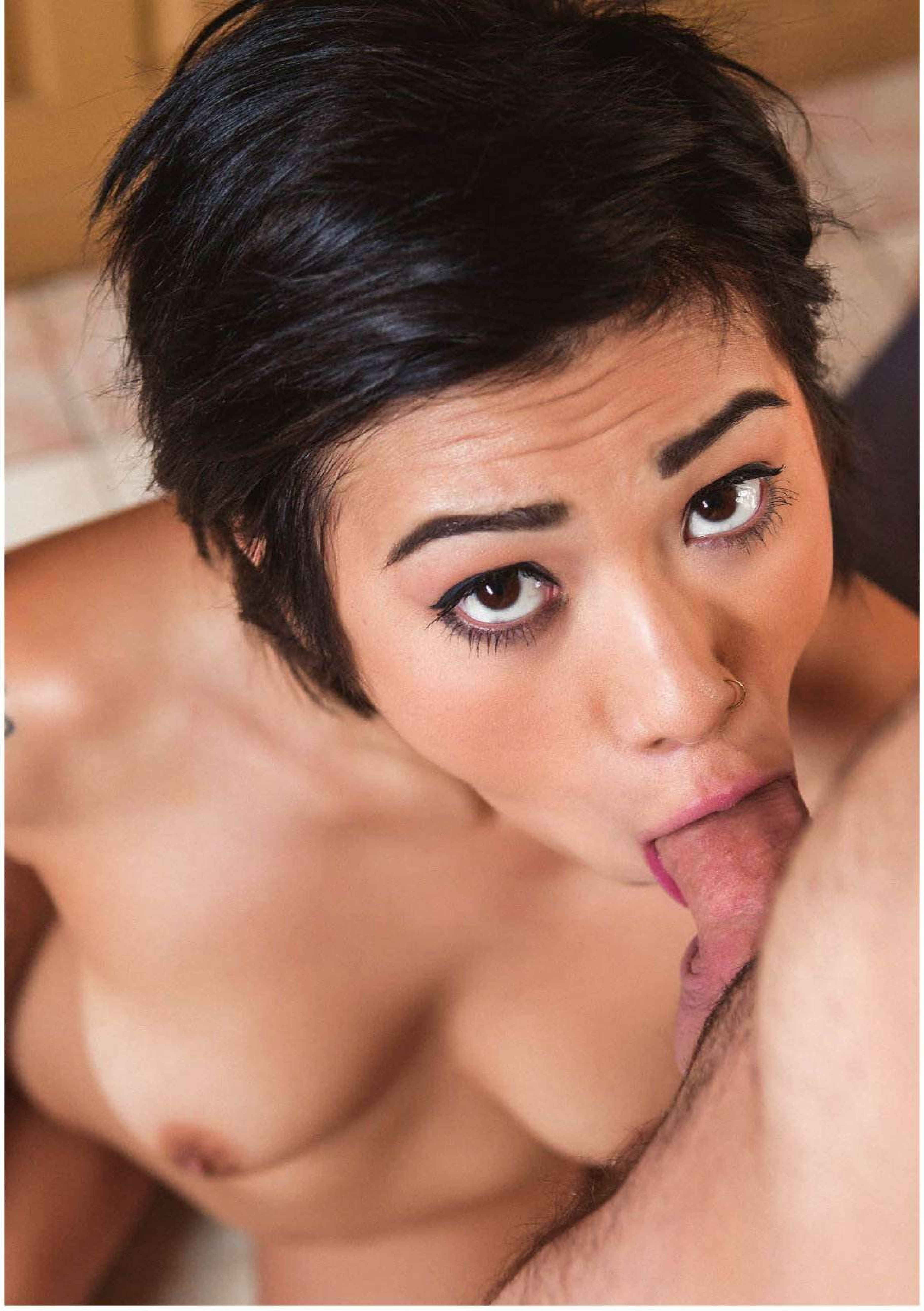
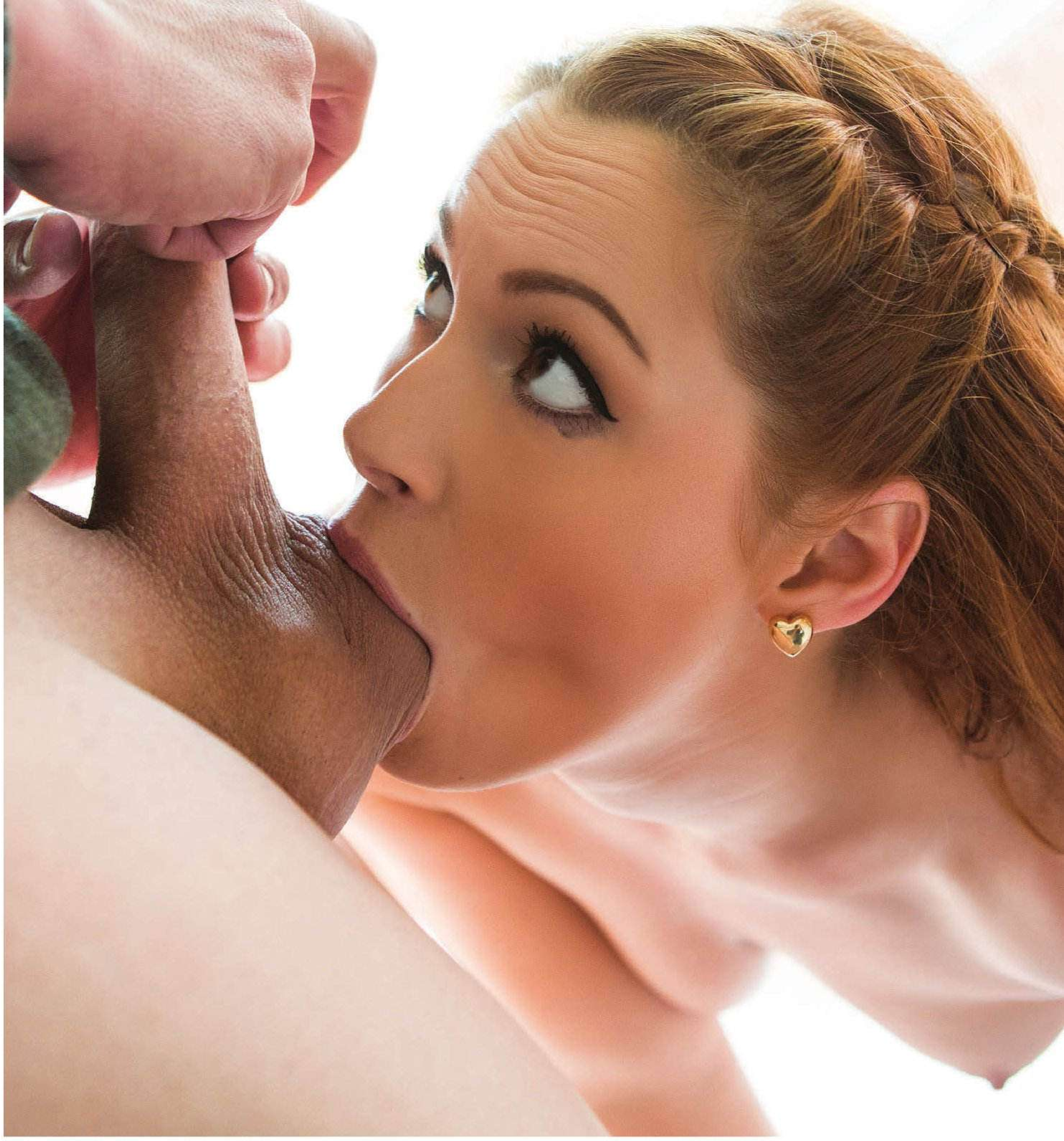


AUBREY LUNA

KATRINA JADE

Daddy's Girl



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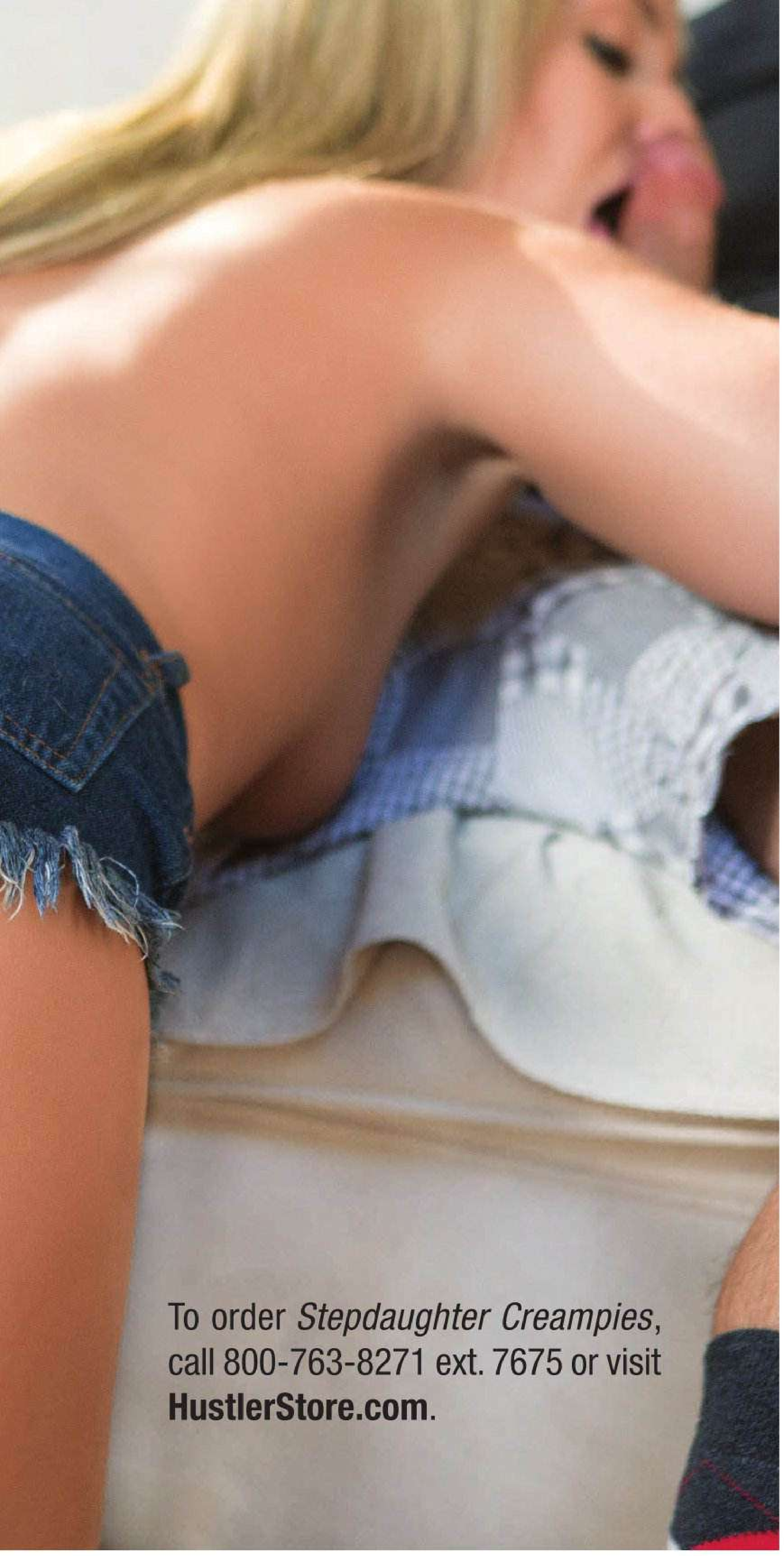

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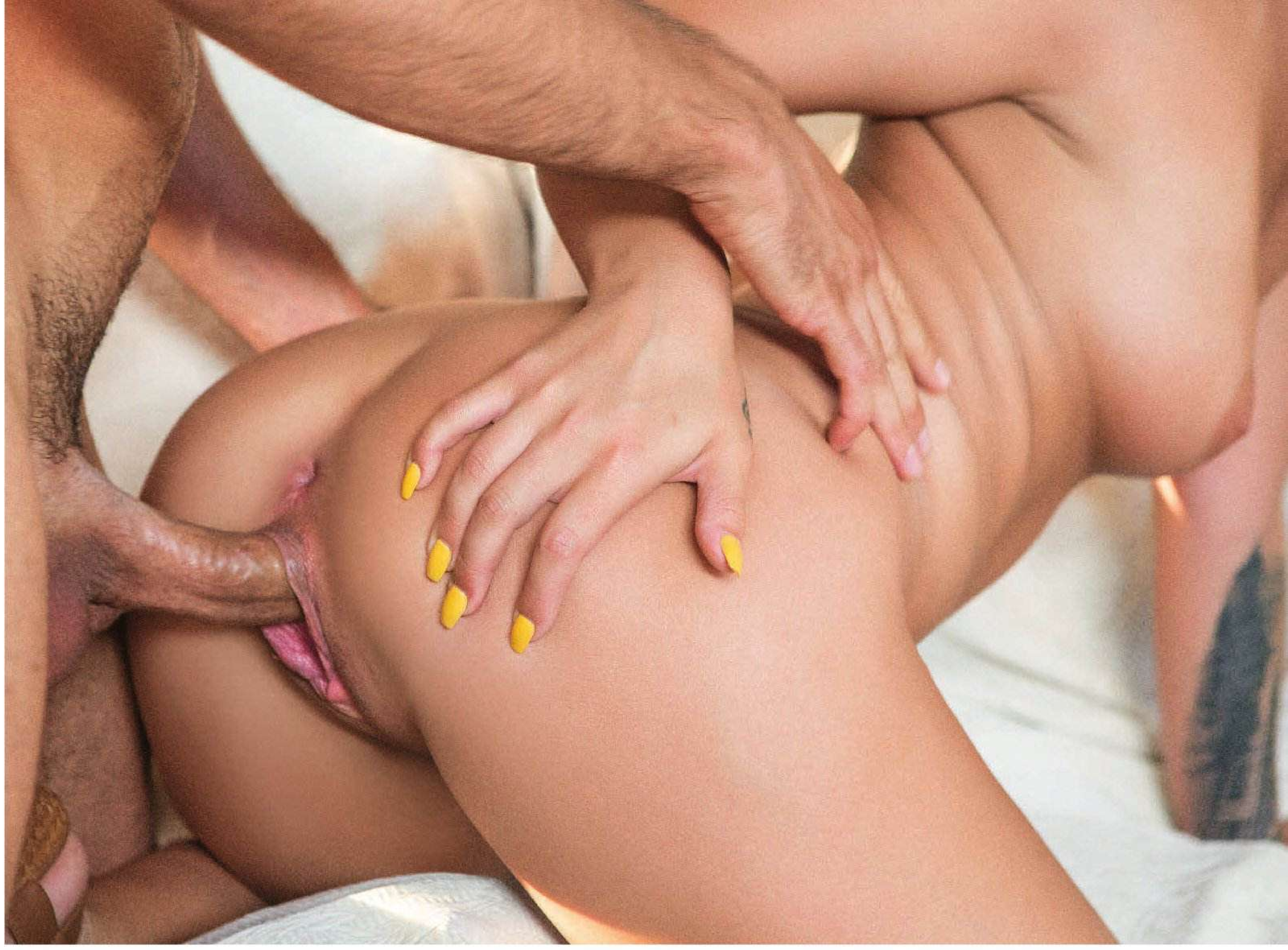


MADELYN MONROE

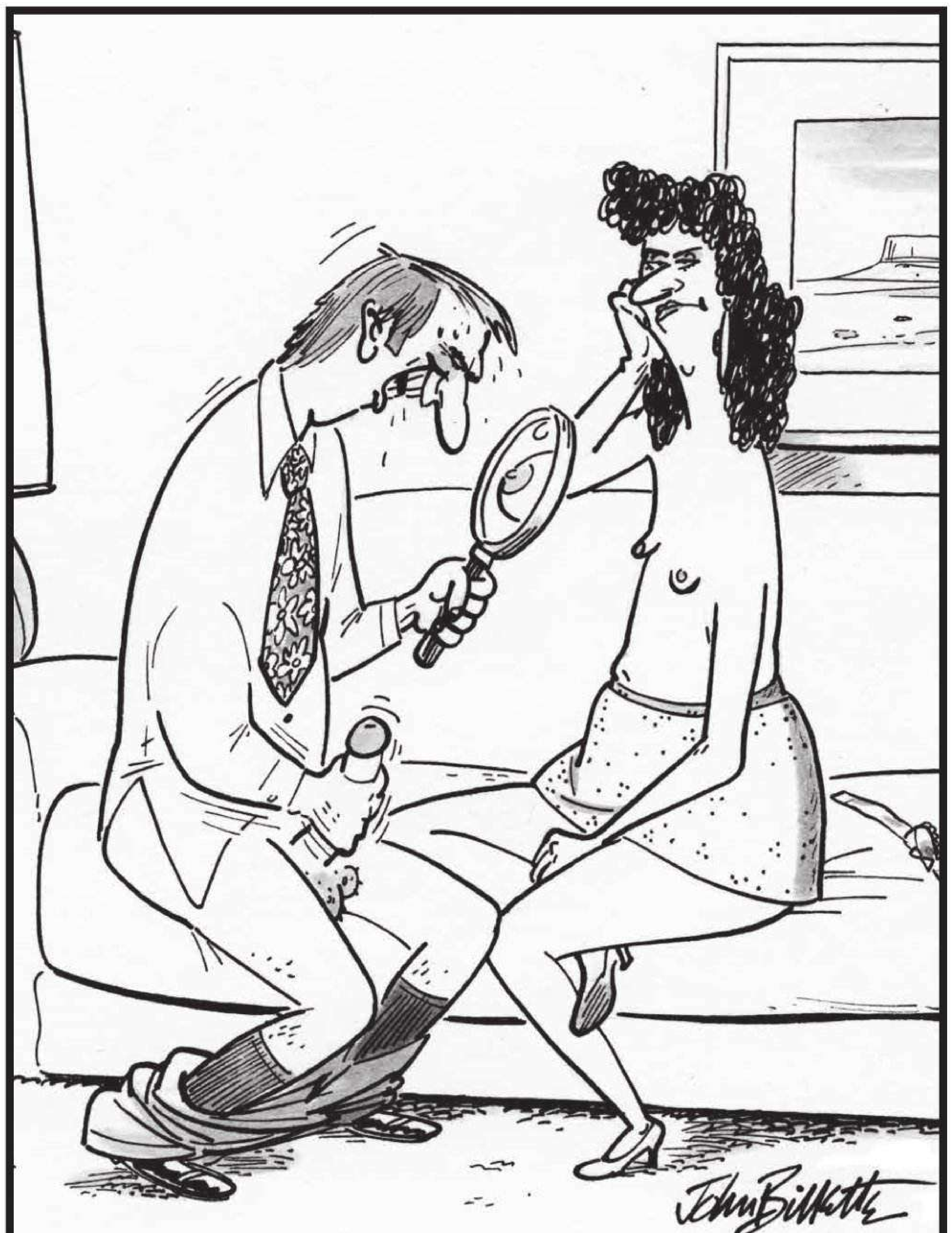
(continued from page 72)

production value. They don't want it to be choppy. People would pay for quality and convenience. They won't pay for content, but that's the same in music and movies. You can buy an episode of *Game of Thrones* online for $2, but it's not what you're paying for. You can just pirate it for free if that's the case. You're paying the $2 because it's cheap and easy, straight to your TV. These porn people are still trying to sell DVDs for $20 to $30, but I can go buy the most pirated show in the world for $2. And this is a model, a premium, convenient, sort of iTunes-ish model that hasn't yet come that would really work well for porn.

So maybe a per-scene download?

It could be. It could also be on a mobile device, into an application. I think that would gain a lot more traction. Because the only way you can really buy porn now is either adult store, DVD or a subscription website. When there's like 500 of them, how is a consumer to choose? They're going to choose the one that's marketed the best and that's browser friendly but doesn't necessarily make the best product. If people would start making apps like this for Roku, like a video-on-demand dollar-scene kind of thing, I think people would buy that.

And yes, people are still going to use free porn because most people just jerk off in 30 seconds, and they're done. But plenty of guys, my boyfriend for example, really love porn, and they get into it. They like the storyline and they like the girl, and sometimes they follow the girls on social media, and they like their personalities, and they want to see them throughout the scene. It's almost like Trekkies, you know? I want to find a great company who wants to work with me and bring me out somehow as more than just a face. Because I'm more than just a face.



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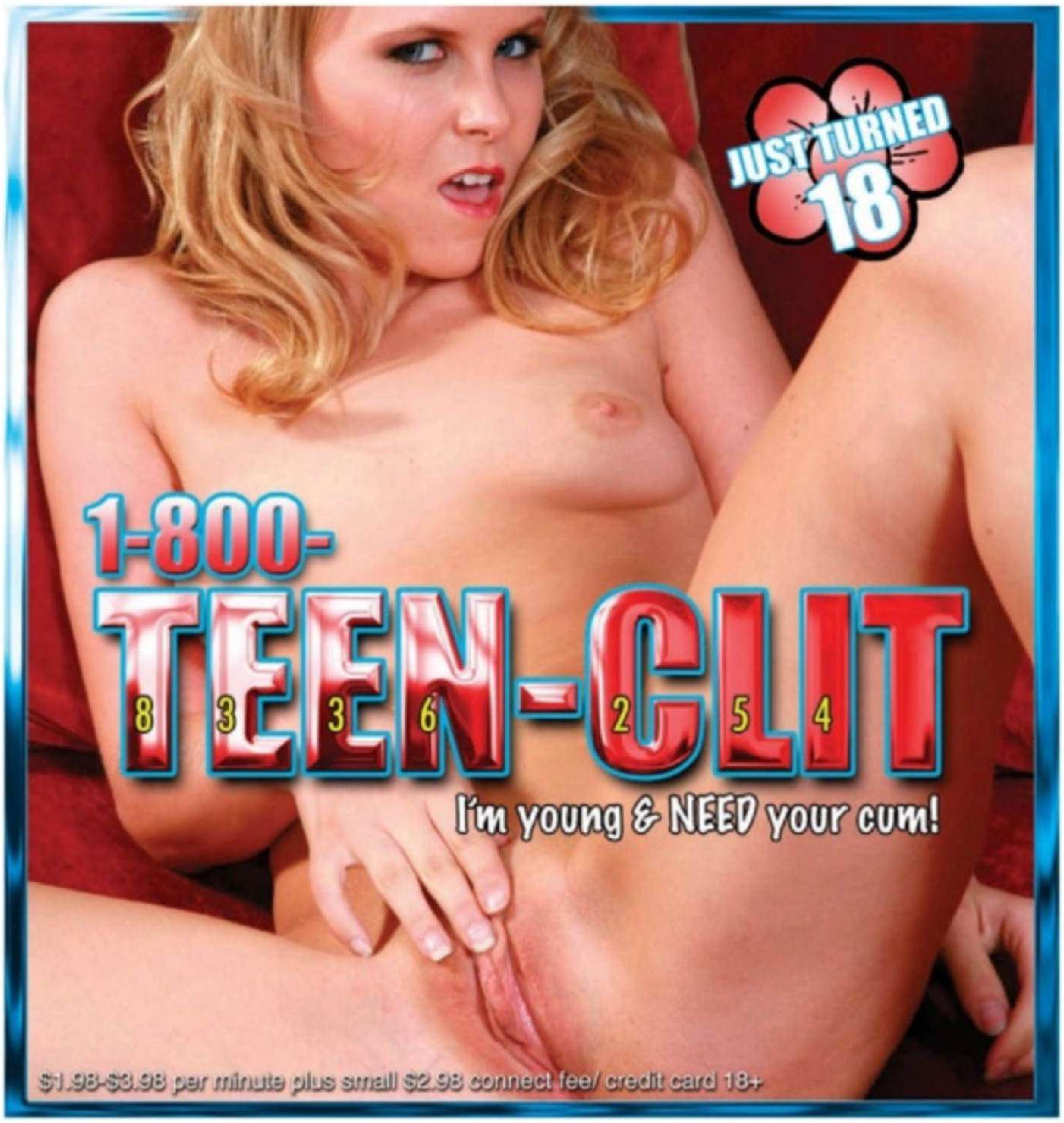
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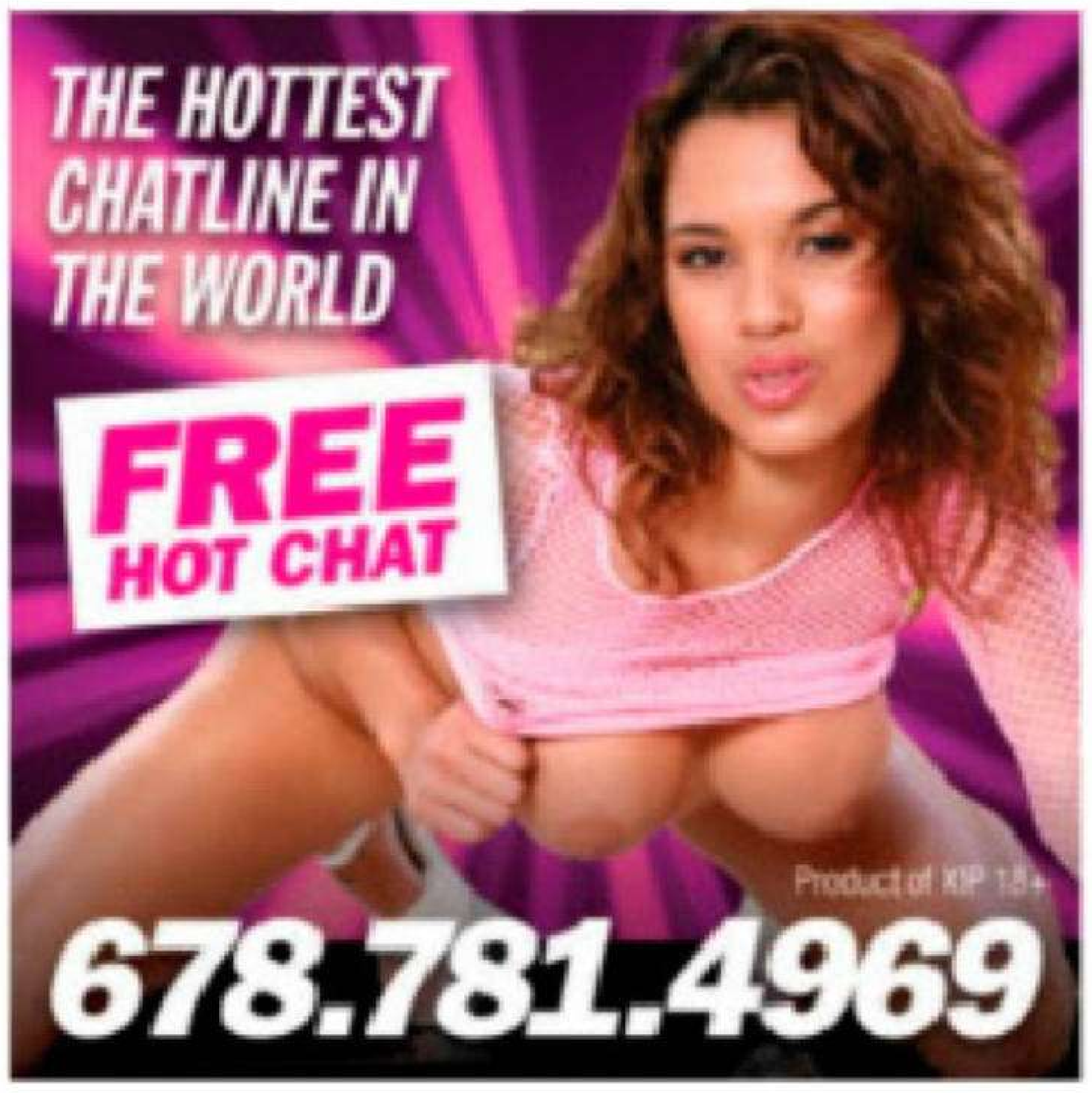
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AVY & DAN

ROOFIES

HUSTLER CLASSIC
SEPTEMBER 2003
PHOTOGRAPHY
BY MATTI KLATT

"This old world is getting me down," **Avy** sighs. "People are just too much for me to take." The blond temptress climbs up to the top of the stairs, her cares drifting into space.

"The roof's the only place I know where I just have to wish to make it so," she smiles as Dan sprawls out on the couch.

He grins devilishly, "Boy, **Avy**, you found a place smack-dab in the middle of town, a paradise that's trouble-proof." **Avy** releases her sweltering breasts and pinches the nipples until they are solid in excitement. "This old world started getting me down," she moans, "until I found there was room enough for two up on the roof."

COMING SOON

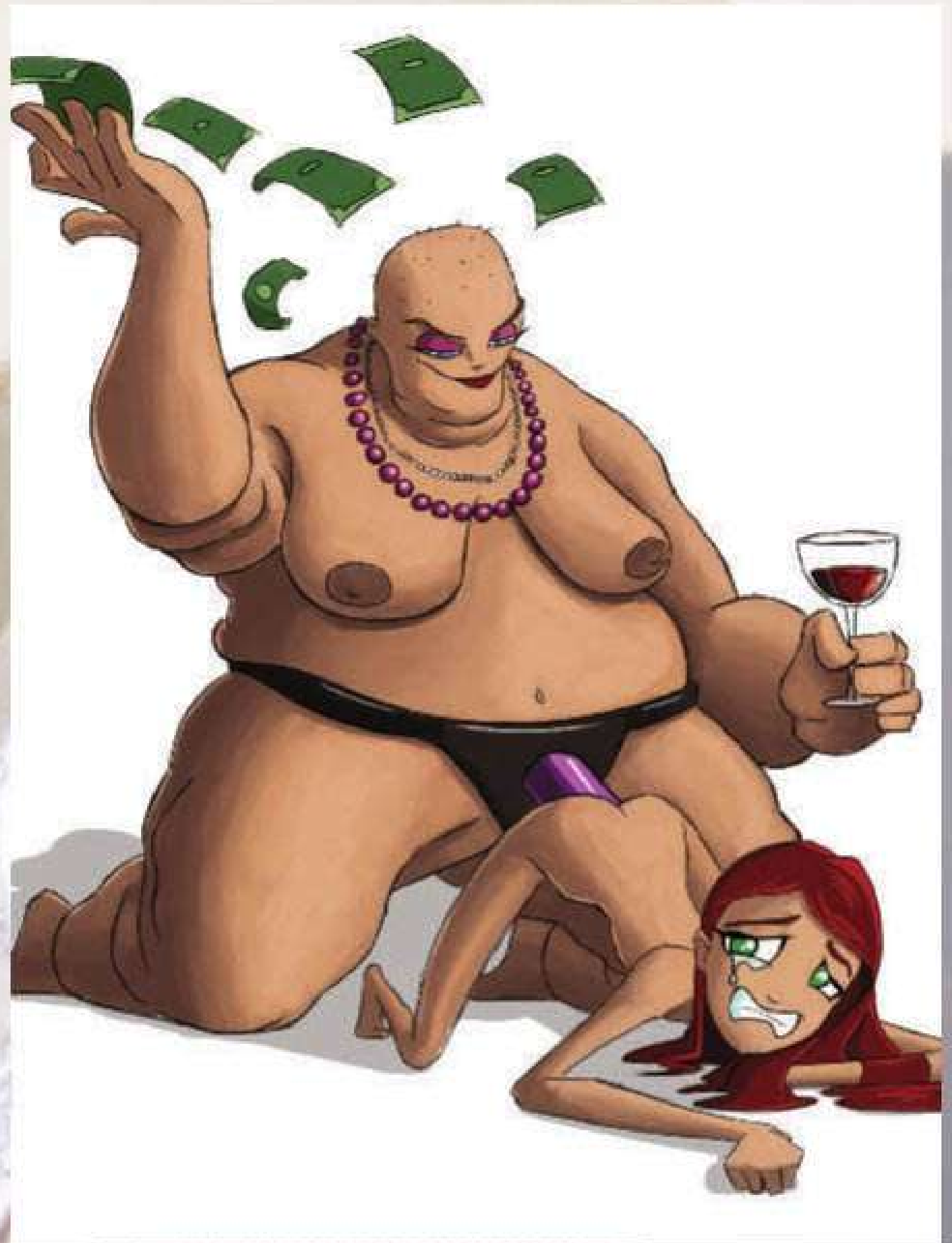
ASPEN RAE
& UMA JOLIE

TWISTED NICK

Comic Nick DiPaolo isn't afraid of being the biggest—or dirtiest—dick in the room. Fans of his acid wit include Howard Stern, Chris Rock and Louis C.K.—and that one dude in Connecticut who shelled out 18K for Nick to do stand-up in his backyard. DiPaolo riffs on comedy groupies, comedy club waitress-sluts and the joys of masturbating in public.

SIZZLING CONFESSIONS

Real letters from real people—like you! Enjoy every dirty detail of lesbian trysts, tag-team BJs, anal orgies and more.



THE MONEYMEN

Investigative reporter Travis Kelly dives deep into the cesspool of political funding and finds that money is no object when elections are for sale.

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